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THE

MEMOIRS

OF

CHARLES-LEWIS,

Baron de POLLNITZ.

BEING

The OBSERVATIONS He made in his late TRAVELS from *Prussia* thro'

POLAND,	*SPAIN,*
GERMANY,	*FLANDERS,*
ITALY,	*HOLLAND,*
FRANCE,	*ENGLAND,* &c.

Discovering not only the PRESENT STATE of the Chief CITIES and TOWNS;

BUT

The CHARACTERS of the PRINCIPAL PERSONS at the Several COURTS.

VOL. III.

LONDON:

Printed for DANIEL BROWNE, at the *Black Swan*, without *Temple-Bar*; and JOHN BRINDLEY, at the *King's-Arms*, in *New Bond Street*.

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THE

PREFACE,

By the TRANSLATOR.

THE Baron de Pollnitz's *Account of his* Travels, *and of the Obſervations he made wherever he came, both of* Perſons *and* Things, *has had ſuch a Run in Foreign Parts, that the Bookſeller at* Amſterdam, *who firſt printed it in three Volumes in* 12^mo, *ſoon after publiſhed a ſecond Edition of it in* four *Volumes, and has now printed a third Edition in* five *Volumes.*

The three firſt Volumes, which are thoſe that are tranſlated in our firſt and ſecond, he calls Letters; *and to the fourth and fifth he has given the Title of* Memoirs, *which is* that *we have choſe for our Tranſlation of the Whole.*

It happens that theſe two New Volumes were written by our Author before the firſt

and ſecond that were tranſlated and publiſh'd laſt Year; but why they were not alſo printed before the others, is thus accounted for by M. Changuion *the Bookſeller at* Amſterdam, *in his Preface to the Original of theſe Memoirs,* viz.

'*The Author, when at* Paris, *ſold the Co-* '*py to a Perſon, who ſold it again to a Book-* '*ſeller in* Holland; *and the latter was actu-* '*ally going to print it when he heard that I* '*was juſt ready to publiſh the* Letters *of the* '*Baron* de Pollnitz, (*the ſame that are the Subject of our two firſt Volumes*). '*The Title-* '*Pages of the one and the other had ſuch* '*a Reſemblance, that the Bookſeller in* Hol-'land, *who purchas'd the Copy, of which* '*theſe two additional Volumes are a Tranſla-* '*tion, imagin'd it to be the ſame with the* '*other, and laid the* MS. *by. But not long* '*after this, he took it into his head to re-* '*view it, and by comparing it with the for-* '*mer Volumes, he found this a quite diffe-* '*rent Treatiſe. He ſaw, that it not only* '*contain'd a Hiſtory of the Author's* Life *and* 'Family, *but an Account of ſeveral Courts* '*and Courtiers of* Europe, *very circumſtan-* '*tial, and altogether new; and that here* '*was a Relation of ſeveral Travels of our* '*Author, that to* Spain *in particular, of* '*which there's not a Word in the former Vo-*'*lumes; in ſhort, that this Copy of his was* '*the Account of the Baron's* firſt Travels, *an-*'*tecedent to thoſe already publiſh'd.*'

Upon

The PREFACE.

Upon his communicating this Diſcovery to M. Changuion, *the latter bargain'd with him for it, and has juſt publiſhed it in* Holland, *as a Sequel to the former Volumes, tho' if he had had the* MS. *ſooner, he would undoubtedly have given it the Preference.*

At the End of the laſt Volume there is a Tranſlation of a remarkable Piece from the Italian *Original, which is the* Confeſſion of Faith *made by the Baron* de Pollnitz, *and his Motives for changing his Religion.*

The ſaid Bookſeller thinks, that the Author (tho' he has ſince abjur'd the Romiſh *for the* Proteſtant *Religion, as may be ſeen in our Preface to the firſt Volume) will not be angry with him for publiſhing that Piece, becauſe it has ſuch a tendency to confute the malicious Inſinuations which he complains of in his* Memoirs, *and proves, that if he did not then embrace the* True Religion, *he took the Pains however to examine it.*

On the other hand, the Publication of this ample Confeſſion *will demonſtrate to all Catholics, that whatſoever Arguments they employ againſt Chriſtians of the* Proteſtant Communions, *the latter are not afraid to let them ſee the Light.*

To conclude; tho' ſome Places are here and there mention'd in theſe Volumes, which are alſo to be found in the Two Firſt, and with that Conformity indeed betwixt them, which the Truth *unavoidably demanded; yet 'tis pro-*

proper to obſerve, that the Deſcriptions are ſometimes more copious, the Reflections almoſt every where different ; and that in both there is an agreeable Variety and Vivacity which we flatter our ſelves will not fail to recommend Theſe *to the ſame good Acceptance from the Public, with which it has favor'd the* former *Volumes.*

ME-

MEMOIRS

OF THE

Baron de POLLNITZ.

VOL. III.

To Madame de * * * *

THE Family I am deſcended from was originally of *Thuringia*. My Grandfather, after having turn'd Proteſtant, came and ſettled in the Electorate of *Brandenburg*, where he was kindly receiv'd, and advanc'd to the chief Employments by the Elector *Frederic-William*, who made him Maſter of the Horſe, Miniſter of State, Chamberlain, Major-General, Colonel of his Guards, and Commandant at *Berlin*. His Brother who came along with him had alſo a ſhare of his Favor; for he was made Colonel of a Regiment of Horſe, Lieutenant-General, and Governor of *Lipſtadt*. They both married, but the only one that left Male Iſſue was my Grandfather, who by *Eleonora* of *Naſſau*, Daughter to Prince *Maurice* of *Orange*, had two Sons, and two Daughters. This however

prov'd a very unſuitable Match; for my Grandmother was imperious, frugal, and jealous, whereas her Huſband was extravagant, and an Admirer of the Fair Sex: which Tempers ſo oppoſite to each other created a Miſunderſtanding between them, that amounted almoſt to a ſtaunch Hatred. Yet my Grandfather, ſome time before he died, ſettled all his Eſtate upon her, repented of the Vexation he had given her, and he thought this Generoſity of his would have made her eaſy, but it only render'd her the more impatient to be a Widow, inſomuch that ſhe had not the Complaiſance to conceal it from him; and the very laſt Words he liv'd to hear her pronounce, were neither comforting nor Chriſtian.

Soon after the Death of my Grandfather my Uncle died, who was my Father's own Brother. The only Iſſue he left was a Daughter, who was chief Maid of Honour to the Queen *Sophia Charlotte*, whoſe Bounties to her render'd her a Perſon of no ſmall Note in *Germany*.

My Father married the Daughter of Baron *D*..... by whom he had my Brother in 1690. I was born thirteen Months after him, *viz.* the 25th of *February* 1692, at *Iſſouin*, a Village in the Electorate of *Cologn*, where my Father then lay with his Regiment in Winter-Quarters. The Electoreſs was my God-mother, and I was chriſten'd *Charles-Lewis*. Before I was full two years of Age I had the misfortune to loſe my Father, who died at *Maeſtricht*, and left my Mother a Widow with three Children, and a very little Eſtate to maintain us. My Grandmother, who, as I had ſaid before, had all my Grandfather's Eſtate, was ſo extremely penurious, that ſhe had not the heart to part with any of it to my Mother, whoſe Situation would have been very

very melancholy had it not been for the Generosity of the King, (at that time only Elector:) This Prince sent for her back to *Berlin*, and gave her a Pension; and in a little time after, my Relations help'd her to another Husband, *viz. M. de M...* Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, who tho' he died at the end of ten Months left her so warm a Widow, that she might very well pass for one of the best Fortunes at Court; and then she threw up her Pension, rather than keep it to the prejudice of other Persons that stood more in need of it, which she thought was an Abuse of the Elector's Bounty.

My Mother's Fondness for me would not suffer her to part with me, so that I was brought up under her Wing, and at a Court which was at that time the most splendid in *Germany*.

Frederic-William, when he died, left five Princes, *viz.* the Elector, whom he had by *Louisa-Henrietta* of *Nassau* Princess of *Orange*; and the Margraves *Charles*, *Philip*, *Albert*, and *Christian*, by *Dorothy* Princess of *Holstein*, Dowager of the Duke of *Zell*. These Princes, at an Age more proper for Pleasure than Business, studied how to be most agreeable. Being frank and generous they adorn'd the Court, even more by their personal Qualities than by their Magnificence; and the Elector himself contributed to the splendor of it, by giving frequent Feasts, tho' he was reproach'd with being too much addicted to them, too scrupulous in the Ceremonies he requir'd to be observ'd at them, and more expensive in them than elegant. Nevertheless, this is what strikes Foreigners more than any thing; and 'tis Entertainments of this kind that give a Court its fullest Lustre. The true Ornament of ours was

the Electoreſs, Daughter of *Erneſt Auguſtus*, Elector of *Hanover*, and Siſter to *George* I. King of *England*. Our Elector, after burying his firſt Wife the Princeſs of *Heſſe*, marry'd his ſecond on the 28th of *September* 1684, when he was only the Electoral Prince. The latter Princeſs, from what Lineage ſoever Heaven had ſent her, had Qualities that would have procur'd her reſpect: Her Beauty was regular, and tho' ſhe was but little in ſtature, her Air was majeſtic. She ſpoke all the Languages of *Europe* that are in preſent uſe, with eaſe, and was ſo good as to converſe with all Foreigners in their own Tongue. She underſtood Hiſtory, Natural Philoſophy, and Divinity; but with Knowledge ſo extenſive, ſhe was extremely careful to avoid the reputation of being Learned. As fond as ſhe was of Reading, ſhe was not an enemy to Pleaſures. She lov'd Muſic, Dancing, and Plays; and by her command, Comedies were often repreſented, in which ſometimes ſhe did not diſdain to be an Actreſs. Her regard for all who excell'd in any Art drew them to her Court, in which Politeneſs bore ſway, as much as in any other Court of *Europe*. Of all things in the world ſhe had nothing near ſo much at heart as the Education of her Son the Electoral Prince, whom ſhe lov'd tenderly, and omitted nothing to inſpire him with all the Ideas that might hereafter render him as exalted in Sentiments as he was to be in Power: And the young Prince on his part ſeem'd to make a ſuitable return for the Princeſs's care of him.

While the Court was thus addicted to Pleaſures and Feaſtings, they gave themſelves little or no trouble about the Affairs of Government; ſo that *Dankelman* the Prime Miniſter bore the weight

weight of all. He had then the Elector's intire Confidence, and ſo abſolute an aſcendant over his mind, that he was ſuppos'd to be perfectly ſecure againſt the diſgraces to which Favorites are commonly expos'd. The Favor he ſtood in, was owing to the moſt important Service that 'tis poſſible for a Subject to render to his Sovereign: For one day when this Prince (as yet only the Prince Electoral) was drinking Coffee with his Mother-in-law the Electoreſs, he was taken ſo ill on a ſudden that he was oblig'd to retire to his Apartment, where he was ſeiz'd with Convulſions which threaten'd his Life. It happen'd that *Dankelman* then the Secretary of his Diſpatches was the only Perſon at hand, to relieve him: He open'd a Box in which there were certain Antidotes, and having given him ſeveral Doſes, for want of a Surgeon and a Lancet he open'd a Vein with a Penknife; and his management was attended with ſuch good ſucceſs, that the Prince, after having had a hearty Vomit, found himſelf quite out of danger.

An Event of this nature could not but make a great Noiſe: The Vulgar eſpecially, who are fond of nothing ſo much as what is extraordinary, thought that the Prince's Indiſpoſition did not proceed from a natural Cauſe, but imagin'd that the Electoreſs's tenderneſs for the Margraves her Sons was reaſon good enough to ſuſpect that ſhe wanted to get rid of the Prince her Son-in-law, which was to be ſure the ſhorteſt way to let them into the Succeſſion. The Electoral Prince's retreat to the Court of the Landgrave of *Heſſe-Caſſel* ſeem'd to give a Sanction alſo to a Suſpicion of that ſort. But be this as it will, the Prince ſtay'd there ſeveral years, during which he married the Landgrave's Siſter, by whom he had

only one Daughter, who marry'd in 1700, to the Hereditary Prince of *Heſſe*, now King of *Sweden*.

Dankelman was artful enough to make his advantage of this happy Incident of having ſav'd his Maſter's Life: He ſtuck cloſer to him than ever; and that grateful Prince, as ſoon he came to the Electoral Dignity, made him his prime Miniſter, and confer'd all the marks of Friendſhip on him, that 'tis poſſible for any Subject to aſpire to; inſomuch that *Dankelman* giving the Elector to underſtand one day, that he fear'd his Favour would be of no long duration, this Prince was ſo good-natur'd, or ſo weak, as to fortify him as far as was in the power of the moſt ſolemn Oaths *. *Dankelman* was ſo credulous as to truſt to thoſe Proteſtations; and forgetting that the moſt ſolid Friendſhip of Princes cannot be proof againſt their Inconſtancy or Caprice, he thought himſelf above the reach of Fate, and behav'd like a Man that had nothing to fear. But the little care he took to gain People's Love, and the ever-odious Titles of Miniſter and Favourite, made him ſoon hated by the whole Court. The Elector himſelf began by degrees to be out of conceit with him; for their Tempers were incompatible; the Miniſter being Covetous, and the Prince a Man of Pomp and Expence; and he was ſo perpetually teaz'd with the Remonſtrances of *Dankelman*, that he hated him in his heart long before he durſt make it appear. The Miniſter too much elated with his Favour, and not ſo careful to pleaſe his Maſter as to cenſure his Actions,

* See Vol. I. of the Letters, *pag.* 16. a remarkable Paſſage relating to this Fact, together with this Miniſter's Character and Death.

tions, thought himſelf able to preſerve the ſame aſcendant over him, or at leaſt, did not think the Elector would ever offer to ruin him; which Confidence of his hinder'd him from parrying the Thruſts that were made at him in ſecret; ſo that he was arreſted at midnight in his own Houſe, and carry'd to *Spandaw* in one of the Elector's Coaches, under a Guard of twenty Men.

His being ſo ſuddenly diſgrac'd was matter of ſurprize to every body, but of concern to few. 'Twas obſerv'd that on the very day wherein *Dankelman* was arreſted, the Elector ſpoke to him ſo kindly in preſence of the whole Court, that thoſe of the niceſt penetration little thought his Fall to be ſo near. Indeed, every body had long before endeavour'd, or wiſh'd for an opportunity to trip up his heels; and the natural Inconſtancy of the Elector to his Favorites, and this Miniſter's want of complaiſance to the Elector, made it very probable that he would quickly be tumbled from that Summit of Favor, on which he thought himſelf ſo ſure of keeping his Hold; there wanted only a more ſpecious pretext to remove a Man from Court, who had all along ſeem'd to aim at nothing but the welfare of the Government; and ſuch a one naturally preſented itſelf in the affair of the Duchy of *Limbourg*.

This Duchy had been mortgag'd by *Spain*, as Security for conſiderable Sums which were owing by that Crown to the Elector, who in conſequence put his Troops to quarter there for the Winter. The *Dutch*, to whom *Spain* was a Debtor in like manner, would gladly alſo have had that Duchy made over to them, as Security for their Debt; which not being to be done without the evacuation of our Troops, the matter was propos'd to

Dankelman, who, whether he was ſurpriz'd, or brib'd, gave his conſent to it. This was imputed to him as a Crime of State the more heinous, becauſe *Spain* being at that time ready to conclude a Peace with *France*, in purſuance of the Treaty of *Ryſwic*, was very indifferent as to complying with the Demands of the Elector. To this the Miniſter fell a Sacrifice, but by good luck for him he had remitted ſeveral Sums to Foreign Countries, ſo that his diſgrace was the lighter; which moreover had this ſingularity in it, that neither of his three Brothers nor any of his Creatures had a ſhare in it, but were all continued in their Employments; and all the alteration that happen'd, was, that the Count *de Barfous*, then a Veldt-Marſhal, perform'd for ſome time the Functions of the Prime Miniſter.

In the mean time another Idol of Fortune roſe upon the ruin of *Dankelman*. This was *John Caſimir de Kolbe*, a Gentleman originally of the Palatinate: His firſt appearance at Court was in the time of *Frederic-William* the Great, in the retinue of the Princeſs Palatine *de Simmeren*, Siſter of the firſt Electoreſs, who having deſir'd the Elector to give *Kolbe* ſome Employment; he made him a Privy-Counſellor, but gave him liberty to attend the Princeſs as much as ever, who was ſo good to him that ſhe was reproach'd with caring for no body elſe. He went with her into the Palatinate, where that Princeſs died ſoon after, and then *Kolbe* return'd to Court, where he was a meer Stranger, without Relations, Acquaintance or Protection; and 'twas a long time before any the leaſt notice was taken of him. But after the death of *Frederic-William*, he made his Court to *Frederic* his Son who ſucceeded him, and to *Dankelman* his Miniſter. Being always humble, and

and a Flatterer into the bargain, he quickly gain'd their Friendſhip by his Aſſiduity, and by his ſtudy'd Affectation not to meddle or make in any Affairs. *Dankelman*, as crafty a Man as he was, did not perceive the Snare, but contributed moſt of all to his Favor, thinking all the while that he was promoting a Creature from whom he had nothing to fear. But *Kolbe* no ſooner perceiv'd the Elector's Coldneſs to his Miniſter than he reſolv'd to make his Advantage of it. He did not alter his Meaſures immediately, but ſeeming to have as little Concern in Affairs as ever, his only Aim was to feed and propagate the ill Humors which the Elector was often in with his Favorite. This Prince was inconſtant, ſuſpicious and choleric; and when thoſe three Paſſions were ſtirr'd up and managed, he was to be perſuaded to any thing. *Kolbe* who for a long time had made his Temper his only Study, plainly perceiv'd his Foible, artfully wrought upon it, and in the ſequel made it ſubſervient to the Accompliſhment of his Deſigns. He ſoon attain'd to the higheſt Degree of Favor; the Elector made him his Great Chamberlain and Firſt Miniſter; all the Court was oblig'd to truckle to him; and as it always happens in the Changes of Government, the Miniſter in Diſgrace was regretted. Indeed *Kolbe* did not want for perſonal Qualities enough to make him belov'd; but the worſt on't was, they were eclips'd by an aſtoniſhing Fondneſs for his Wife, to whom he was ſo blindly complaiſant, that all the good People at Court deſpis'd and hated him.

This Lady has play'd ſo extraordinary a Part in the World, that I can't avoid giving you ſome Account of her Origin and Character. Her Father,

ther, one *Rickers*, was a Bargeman at *Emmerick*, a Town in the Duchy of *Cleves*, where for better Subſiſtance he kept a ſort of Tavern. He had two Daughters, who paſs'd for fine Women, that brought a good deal of Company to his Houſe, and in a Journey which the Elector made to *Cleves*, *Bidekan* his Valet de Chambre fell in love with the eldeſt, the Lady I am ſpeaking of, marry'd her and took her with him to *Berlin*, where ſhe fell ſo paſſionately in love with *Kolbe*, that after having been his Miſtreſs in her Huſband's Life-time, he was hardly cold in his Grave but ſhe became his Wife. The Wedding was kept at the Houſe of one *Commeſſer*, another of the Elector's Valets de Chambre, where that Prince was preſent, with ſeven or eight Perſons in his Company; and from that very Juncture he began to ſhew ſuch great Marks of Complaiſance to the Lady, that ſeveral People thought ſhe ow'd them to ſomething more than to the Friendſhip he had for his Favorite. Nevertheleſs I am very well perſuaded they were miſtaken; and I remember, that when I was Gentleman of the Bed-chamber to the Elector, he ſaid to me in one of his ill Humors with his Favorite and his Wife (and in theſe ſort of Pets he was not capable of diſſembling) *I know the Notion that prevails of my being under certain Tyes to* Kolbe's *Lady, but there is nothing in it; and the Wrong is greater to me than to her.* For really was it not enough for a Woman of ſuch mean Extraction, Parts and Beauty too, to be the Wife of a Miniſter, but ſhe muſt alſo be ambitious to be the Miſtreſs of a Sovereign? Yet it muſt be confeſs'd, that whether it was meer Humor, or a weak Attachment to the Favorite, the Elector heap'd Wealth and Honors upon this Lady, inſomuch that nothing would ſerve him but ſhe muſt be admitted

mitted to the Electoreſs's Circle, who at that time indeed obſtinately refus'd it; for who is there would not have been diſguſted to have ſeen the Daughter of *Rickers* the Bargeman mixing with Ladies of Quality that had a Right to be in the Circle? However, ſome time after, the Electoreſs was oblig'd to wave all the Pleas of Decorum, for the ſake of the Need ſhe ſtood in of the Great Chamberlain; and his Wife had the Honor of the Circle.

The ſame Year that *Kolbe* was declared Prime Miniſter, the Emperor made him a Count of the Empire. He then chang'd his Name for that of Count *de Wartemberg*, which was the Name of a ruinous Caſtle that he had in the *Palatinate*. His Lady, when ſhe became a Counteſs, had a mind that her Children by her firſt Marriage ſhould be promoted to the Dignity of Barons; and they were accordingly call'd Barons of *Aſbach*. But theſe new Titles of the Count and Barons compleatly turn'd the Head of Madame *de Wartemberg*, and ſhe was every day guilty of Extravagancies which were diſguſting and ridiculous.

Such, *Madame*, was the State of our Court in my early years. It began to ſhew its Superiority over almoſt all the Courts of *Germany*, by the Influence it had upon the Affairs of *Europe:* But that which added new Luſtre to it, was the erecting the Duchy of *Pruſſia* into a Kingdom. The firſt Hint of this was given by *France* to *Frederic-William*; but that Elector, whether it was owing to ſome Obſtacles that he foreſaw, or to the little Advantage he thought to reap from it, was not willing to put the Project in execution. His Son too perhaps would have miſcarried in it, had it not been for the Situation of Affairs in *Europe*, on account of the *Spaniſh* Succeſſion. *Kolbe*, whom I ſhall hereafter call the Count of *Wartemberg*,

Wartemberg, had all the Honour of this Event, becauſe it happen'd in his Miniſtry. I had ſome Particulars, *Madame*, from his own Mouth, which I think important enough to have a place in theſe Memoirs. The Affair is moreover ſo weighty of it ſelf that I ſhall trace it from its very beginning.

Great Events commonly have their Source in Trifles. This was owing to nothing more than the Refuſal of the Prince of *Orange*, who was King of *England*, to give an Arm-Chair to the Elector in a Conference betwixt thoſe two Princes at the *Hague* in 1695. The Elector cou'd not bear that the Prince of *Orange*, who had always been his Inferior, ſhou'd carry it to him in ſuch a lofty manner, after Fortune had rais'd him to the Throne of *England*; and from that time he reſolved to be a King too.

Dankelman the then Prime Miniſter, who cou'd not foreſee the Situation that *Europe* was in ſome Years after, would fain have diverted the Elector from a Project which he thought a perfect Chimæra; he put him in mind of the Difficulties *Frederic-William* met with in it, and of the Reaſons he had to refuſe the Offers which *France* made to him on that head; he ſhew'd him that the ſame Reaſons were ſtill ſubſiſting, and reinforc'd by yet greater Difficulties; and that it was Madneſs to attempt a Thing, the Succeſs whereof was neither certain nor advantageous, his Rank being ſo near a-kin to Royalty, that he would be never the better for the Title. But the Elector had the refuſal of the Arm-chair too much at heart to hearken to any Reaſons that could be brought againſt his Deſign, and ſent *Dankelman*, his Miniſter's Brother, to *Vienna*,

to

to impart to the Emperor the Scheme which he had form'd to erect *Pruſſia* into a Kingdom.

Pruſſia, which is a Province detach'd from *Poland*, formerly belong'd to the *Lithuanians*, from whom it was conquer'd by the *Teutonic* Order. *Albert* Margrave of *Brandenburg*, the Grand Maſter of the ſaid Order, who had marry'd *Dorothy*, Daughter of *Frederic* I. King of *Denmark*, took it from thoſe Knights in 1511, and made himſelf Maſter of it. This engag'd him in a War with *Sigiſmond* I. King of *Poland*, his Uncle by the Mother's ſide, who had Pretenſions upon the ſaid Province; which War continu'd five Years, till it was concluded by a Treaty, whereby it was ſtipulated, That the Eaſtern *Pruſſia* ſhou'd remain hereditary with the Title of a Duchy to *Albert*, who, together with his Deſcendants ſhou'd perform Allegiance and Homage for it to the King and Republic of *Poland*, to which it was to revert on the failure of Iſſue Male in the Family of *Albert*.

The Emperor *Charles* V. oppos'd this Tranſaction, by pretending that *Pruſſia* was a Fief of the Empire; and that therefore *Sigiſmond* had no Right to diſpoſe of it. The Imperial Decree which was paſs'd upon this Occaſion, had however no Effect, by reaſon of the Wars which the Emperor was at that time engag'd in, and *Albert* remain'd in peaceable Poſſeſſion of *Pruſſia*. He was ſucceeded by his only Son *Albert-Frederic*, who receiv'd the Inveſtiture of it from the King of *Poland*, for himſelf and his Couſin-Germans in 1569. This Prince dying without Iſſue, *John Sigiſmond* Elector of *Brandenburg* ſucceeded him, and again receiv'd the Inveſtiture of it from the King of *Poland*, for himſelf and his three Brothers. Since that time the Duchy of

of *Prussia* has always been in the *Brandenburg* Family from Father to Son; but the Elector *Frederic-William* the Great, having made War upon *Charles-Gustavus* King of *Sweden*, in favour of the Crown and Republic of *Poland*, the Sovereignty of *Prussia* was, in Acknowledgment thereof, yielded to him, for himself and all his Male Descendants, by the Treaty of *Bydgost* in 1659.

By virtue of this Treaty, the Elector claim'd that *Prussia* depended on no other Power; and that he held it immediately by Divine Right; and upon this Plea he thought himself authoriz'd to be declar'd King. But before he took this Step, it was necessary to secure the Consent of a Part, at least, of the Princes of the Empire. As the Emperor's Consent was not only the most important, but the most difficult to obtain, the whole stress of the Negociation lay almost at the Court of *Vienna*.

When *Dankelman* arriv'd there, he did not find the Court in a Temper to grant it. The august Title of a King conferr'd upon an Elector, was at first thought to be prejudicial to the Imperial Authority, and it was look'd upon as exposing of that Dignity to acquiesce in the Elector's Demand before they had at least felt the Pulses of the Generality of the Princes of *Europe*, and especially those of the Empire. 'Twas but reasonable to imagine the Pope would oppose it strenuously upon the score of the Protestant Religion, which by the Elector's Advancement might gather fresh Strength. All Kings in general were interested not to suffer an Instance which had a seeming Tendency to authorize every Prince to take the same Step, on the single Pretence of being possess'd of a Bit of Land, and holding

holding it of no Power but God. But the Persons from whom the greateſt Objections were expected, were the Electors; and indeed they had reaſon to fear, 1. That when the Elector of *Brandenburg* came to be a King, he wou'd no longer look upon them as his Equals, but wou'd claim certain Diſtinctions from them in the Empire and in the Dyets. 2. That he would withdraw the Dominions of his Electorate from the Obedience of the Empire, and from the Laws to which all the other Electors were ſubject. This Article was of the utmoſt conſequence to them, eſpecially with regard to the Contingent they are oblig'd to furniſh towards Wars which concern the Empire, and which are the more burthenſome, the fewer Heads they fall upon.

Theſe being then the Notions of the Court of *Vienna*, *Dankelman* had no great Hopes of ſucceeding in his Negociation. Nevertheleſs the Court always took care to keep fair with the Elector, whom they look'd upon as an Ally that was well worth preſerving; and perhaps they flatter'd themſelves they ſhould get more by Promiſes and Expectations than by granting him his Demand.

The Death of *John Sobieſki* King of *Poland*, which happen'd on the 17th of *June* 1696, was another Inducement to the Emperor to purſue the ſame Politics. The Elector of *Brandenburg* by having *Pruſſia* in his Neighbourhood, might be of great Weight in the Election of a new King of *Poland*; and the Emperor who had a Deſign to advance the Margrave *Lewis* of *Baden* to the Throne, pretended to enter into the Views of the Elector, that this Prince might afterwards fall in with his at the Dyet of Election. For this end the Emperor's Miniſters gave *Dankelman* to underſtand,

underſtand, that the firſt thing to be done was to clear the Difficulties which the ſeveral Powers of *Europe* might raiſe againſt the Elector's Project; and that the Congreſs of *Ryſwic*, at which all the Miniſters were to be preſent, was the moſt favourable Opportunity.

Hereupon *Dankelman* was recall'd from the Court of *Vienna*, and ſent to *Ryſwic* as Plenipotentiary from the Elector, jointly with M. *de Schmettau*. The Elector for his part ſet out for *Konigſberg*, the Capital of *Pruſſia*, that he might be nearer at hand to favor the Election of the Margrave *Lewis* of *Baden*. Mean time he was ſtrenuouſly ſollicited in favor of *Alexander* and *Conſtantine* Princes of *Poland*, who for that reaſon came themſelves to *Berlin*; but the Elector was far from breaking the ſecret Engagements which he had made with the Emperor: Therefore he anſwer'd the Solicitations of thoſe two Princes in a very ambiguous manner, by engaging himſelf to nothing, and only telling them that he was going into *Pruſſia* that he might be the better inform'd of every thing that paſs'd at the Dyet of Election.

The Neceſſity which the Elector ſtood in of *Poland* to ſucceed in his Views, laid him under an indiſpenſible Obligation to concern himſelf in that Election. He fully expected that the Right which the ſaid Republic claim'd to *Pruſſia* wou'd induce it to oppoſe his Deſigns with Vigor; and beſides, under the Pretext of intereſting himſelf in the Election of a King, he might form a Party that hereafter would be capable to ſerve him; therefore, as ſoon as he arriv'd at *Konigsberg*, he diſpatch'd a Meſſenger to the Cardinal *Radziowſky* Primate of *Poland*, to acquaint him of his Arrival, and ſent M. *Dorerbeck*

Great

Great Cup-bearer of *Pruſſia* as his Ambaſſador to the Dyet of Election, with Orders to ſupport the Intereſts of the Margrave *Lewis* of *Baden*, but in the mean time to do nothing that might diſoblige the *Poles*.

The Margrave *Lewis* of *Baden* was ſoon out of the Queſtion; for the two ſtrongeſt Parties oblig'd him to retire, as well as the other Competitors for the Crown. Theſe two Parties were the one for *Frederic-Auguſtus* Elector of *Saxony*, and the other for the Prince of *Conti*. The Cardinal Primate favor'd the latter, and *France* ſeem'd to have his Election very much at heart; yet *Frederic-Auguſtus*'s Party carried it, and he was proclaim'd King.

The Cardinal Primate was ſtill obſtinate for the Prince of *Conti*, and actually ſent one of his near Relations to the Elector to ſollicit him in his Favor; but the Elector, who thought the Elector of *Saxony*'s Party the moſt ſubſtantial and the moſt powerful, did not ſcruple to own him for King, and return'd for Anſwer to the Cardinal, That he advis'd him, as the Chief Paſtor of *Poland*, to maintain Peace in his Flock, and to ſubmit to the Elector of *Saxony*. Nevertheleſs the Primate ſtood out ſtiffly, and form'd a Party in *Poland*, conſiderable enough to give the new King Uneaſineſs. The Elector ſtill perſevering in his Views to make himſelf neceſſary to *Poland*, return'd next year to *Konigſberg*, in hopes of appeaſing the Diſturbances rais'd there by the two different Parties. *Kolbe*, who was not yet Count of *Wartemberg*, but only Great Chamberlain, made a Journey to *Warſaw* for this purpoſe, on the part of the Elector, and complimented the King on his Acceſſion to the Crown. The King in his Turn ſent the Count *de Bilinſky* Great Cham-

berlain of the Crown to the Elector, to compliment him on his Arrival at *Konigſberg*, and there to negociate an Interview betwixt them. The Elector wiſh'd for it too heartily to refuſe it, and *Fredericſhoff*, one of his Pleaſure-houſes, was choſe for the place of Meeting. There every thing paſs'd, as is common upon thoſe Occaſions; a great deal of Buſineſs was talk'd of, and referr'd to the Miniſters for Concluſion. The two Princes made each other magnificent Preſents, and exchang'd all the Tokens of the ſincereſt Friendſhip. This Union ſeem'd ſtill increaſing by the Sale which the King of *Poland* made this year to the Elector of the Fee for protecting the Abbey-Town of *Quedlimbourg*, which no Elector of *Saxony* would ever part with before, whatſoever Inſtances were made to them by the Family of *Brandenburg*. The Elector had leſs Reaſon than any of his Predeceſſors to hope for Succeſs in this Affair. *Poland*, beſides the Pleas of Intereſt, had others of Reſentment; and this Prince's Conduct in the affair of *Elbing* bid fair to ſet the King and the Elector at variance. The Diſpute was about a Demand of 400,000 Crowns which the Elector made upon *Poland*, for the Expences of the War, which his Father, *Frederic-William* the Great, had carry'd on in favor of the Republic againſt *Charles* XI. King of *Sweden*. The King of *Poland* in the Interview at *Fredericſhoff* had promis'd to perſuade the Republic to pay that Sum. The Elector whoſe Patience was worn out in Expectation of the Performance, notwithſtanding the many Reaſons he had to keep fair with *Poland*, cauſed the City of *Elbing*, which had been mortgag'd to him for that Sum, to be inveſted. And M. *de Brantz*, my Uncle, who was Lieu-

tenant-

tenant-General, was ſent upon this Expedition, at the Head of a Body of 12000 Men.

The *Poles* no ſooner heard of it but they made a very great Clamor, and the King complain'd loudly of the Elector's Proceeding, who being, *ſaid he*, his Couſin, his Friend, and Ally, ought to have had more Regard for him. 'Twas at leaſt after this manner that he expreſs'd himſelf in the Circular Letters, which he wrote to aſſemble the Nobility of *Poland*. But the Elector went on ſtill his own way, and the City of *Elbing* was taken before the *Poles* had ſo much as a Thought of defending it. As ſoon as the King of *Poland* was told of it, he ordered the Elector's Reſident to depart the City of *Thorn* in 24 Hours, and the Kingdom without Delay. M. *de Reitwitz*, Envoy of *Poland* to the Elector, fearing the ſame Treatment, was abſent from Court for a Fortnight; but return'd then, cauſing his Appearance to be notify'd to the Miniſters, not as Envoy from the King of *Poland*, but as Envoy from the Elector of *Saxony*. By this piece of Management 'tis plain that the King of *Poland* did not take the Affair of *Elbing* ſo much to heart as he ſeem'd to do; and ſome time after the Matter was accommodated; the Elector conſenting to loſe one fourth of the Debt, and the *Poles* promiſing to pay the reſt at the Expiration of three Months, and depoſiting their King's Crown for Security. The Elector on his part reſtor'd *Elbing*, on condition nevertheleſs, that he ſhould have it again at the three Month's end, if the 300,000 Crowns were not then paid. This Affair has ever ſince remain'd *in ſtatu quo:* The *Poles* are ſtill Debtors for that Sum, and the Elector contents himſelf with detaining the Crown, which is ſtill at *Berlin*, in the Gallery

over the great Stables, where 'tis kept in a Caſe, ſeal'd with the Seal of the Kingdom of *Poland*.

Mean time the Peace of *Ryſwic* was juſt ſign'd, and ſooner than expected, by reaſon *France* receded from ſeveral Pretenſions; which every body knows ſhe was induc'd to do from the View ſhe had at that time to the *Spaniſh* Succeſſion, and to that end it was abſolutely neceſſary for her to make a Peace with that Power and to diſarm the Allies. Conſequently Meſſieurs *Dankelman* and *Schmettau* had no time to puſh the Negociation of the Affair of *Pruſſia* any farther; nevertheleſs they acted with the *Dutch* to ſome purpoſe.

The Elector had ſent *Bartholdi* to *Vienna* in the place of *Dankelman*, and M. *Blaſpiel* to *Duſſeldorff* to the Elector *Palatine*, whom he thought proper to treat with extraordinary Regard, as well upon his own Account, as with relation to the Empreſs his Siſter who had a very great Aſcendant over the Emperor.

Bartholdi when he arriv'd at *Vienna* found the Court in the very ſame Diſpoſition as it was in the time of *Dankelman*. There was a great ſhew of Good-will, but no Advance made; for the Emperor's Miniſters were never at a loſs for a Reaſon to defer coming to the Point. The Republic of *Poland* furniſh'd very cogent ones too, by the Proteſtations it made againſt every Step taken towards erecting *Pruſſia* into a Kingdom, on pretence that it formerly belong'd to the Republic, and that the *Poles* only ſuffer'd it to fall to the Houſe of *Brandenburg*, on condition of its reverting to them on the Failure of Iſſue Male in that Family. The Emperor ſaid he could not help having Regard to thoſe Proteſtations, the Alliance which he had been in for a long time

with

with the Republic being become much firmer ſince the raiſing the Siege of *Vienna*, when *John Sobieſky* at the Head of the *Poles* ſo effectually reliev'd it. *Bartholdi* being diſhearten'd with all theſe Delays, began to deſpair of the Succeſs of the Negociation. He flatter'd himſelf for a while that the languiſhing State of *Charles* II. King of *Spain*, which preſag'd his approaching Death, and the cruel War between the Houſes of *Auſtria* and *Bourbon*, on account of the *Spaniſh* Succeſſion, would promote the Succeſs of his Maſter's Deſigns; and that the State Policy which at that Juncture oblig'd the Emperor to ſtrengthen himſelf with Allies, would make him chuſe to retain in his Party a Prince ſo powerful and ſo neceſſary to his Intereſts as the Elector. But *Bartholdi* was deceiv'd; and whether the Court of *Vienna* flatter'd itſelf that the Elector wou'd never venture to take the part of *France*, or whether they thought it more nearly concern'd them to humor the Powers that oppos'd the Elector's Views, they had always ſome freſh Pretence or other to trump up.

Bartholdi cou'd not avoid giving an Account to the Elector his Maſter of what he thought of theſe continual Delays, and he told him there was no manner of Reaſon to hope that the Emperor would recognize him for King before he was ſure of the Conſent of the Pope, and of all the Princes of the Empire; that it was eaſy to ſee this was only a civil Excuſe that the Emperor made uſe of for his Refuſal, rather than to make him his Enemy; and that the Caſe was really ſo deſperate, that he knew of but one Stratagem to make uſe of before he retir'd; and that was that he ſhou'd write with his own Hand to the Prince of ***, who, ſaid *Bartholdi*, was the

only Perſon in the World to induce the Emperor to be more favorable. His Diſpatch was written in a Cypher, and the Secretary who decypher'd it, thought he met with the Name of the Emperor's Confeſſor, inſtead of that of the Prince of ***. The Elector approv'd of his Miniſter's Hint, and wrote immediately to the Confeſſor, who happen'd to be a Jeſuit. This Reverend Father was overjoy'd to find himſelf courted by one of the greateſt Proteſtant Princes, and promiſing himſelf that he ſhould reap conſiderable Advantages for his Society, from the Succeſs of a Negociation which the Elector had ſo much at heart, and in which two of his moſt able Miniſters had already miſcarried, he made no ſcruple to undertake it.

As ſoon as he began to meddle with it, it aſſum'd a new Face; the Court of *Rome* made but a faint Oppoſition to it: That of *Vienna* being alarmed at the News they received from the Count *de Harrach* their Ambaſſador at *Madrid*, of the bad State of the King of *Spain*'s Health, and of the *Spaniards* Byaſs for the Duke of *Anjou*, became more tractable; and the very Reaſons that *Bartholdi* urg'd in vain, began to be reliſh'd when they were repreſented by the Confeſſor. This Jeſuit convinc'd the Emperor, that as he was reſolv'd to diſpute the Succeſſion to the Crown of *Spain* with *France*, ſuch an Ally as the Elector would give great Weight to either of the two Parties that he fell in with. The Confeſſor's Arguments were applauded by ſome, and faintly rejected by others; ſo that the Father, by craftily taking advantage of the Good-Will of the latter, and of the Lethargy of the former, brought the Affair of *Pruſſia* in leſs than two Months

Month's Time to the Point of a happy Concluſion.

While ſuch effectual Endeavors were us'd for the Elector at the Court of *Vienna*, his Intereſt was as ſucceſsfully manag'd with the King of *England*. The Electoreſs, together with her Mother the Electoreſs of *Hanover*, went to pay him a Viſit at *Aix la Chapelle*; and in that Interview, theſe two Princeſſes prevail'd on King *William* of *England* to recognize the Elector of *Brandenburg* for King of *Pruſſia*, and to call the Houſe of *Hanover* to the Succeſſion of the Crown of *England*.

One particular Circumſtance in this Journey that prov'd of ſuch Service to the Elector's Deſigns, and which many People look'd upon as a politic Action, is, that it would not have been undertaken, had it not been for the extreme Fondneſs of Madame *de Wartemberg* to be admitted in the Electoreſs's Circle. This Princeſs upon the Intelligence ſhe receiv'd that her Mother the Electoreſs of *Hanover* was going to *Aix la Chapelle*, was very deſirous to go with her, but ſhe cou'd not hope to obtain the Elector's Conſent to it, nor to have Money enough with her to bear her Expences, if the Count *de Wartemberg* oppos'd it; and therefore ſhe charg'd Madamoiſelle *de Pollnitz* my Couſin to ſpeak to him about it. The Count *de Wartemberg* promis'd not only to obtain the Elector's Conſent, but alſo to give the Electoreſs an Order at large to take up any Sums of Money that ſhe ſhould want, provided that Princeſs would on her part only acknowledge the Favor, by granting his Wife the Honor of Admittance to her Circle. The Electoreſs had this Journey ſo much at heart, becauſe ſhe knew it wou'd give her the Pleaſure

of ſeeing a Mother whom ſhe tenderly lov'd, as well as a Freedom, for ſome time at leaſt, from the Conſtraint ſhe was oblig'd to live in at *Berlin*, that ſhe conſented to the Count's Demand. Madame *de Wartemberg* was admitted to the Circle, and all the Mortification the Electoreſs gave her, was always to talk to her in *French*, which being a Language ſhe did not underſtand, plainly ſhew'd the Obſcurity of the Counteſs's Birth; for at that Time all Perſons of any Rank or Figure convers'd in that Language commonly at our Court. The Electoreſs's Condeſcenſion upon this Occaſion is the only thing for which ſhe was to blame; for 'twas a Precedent which gave others Authority to deſire the ſame Favor; and to this may be ſaid to be owing the unequal Matches which ſeveral of the Nobility made afterwards.

The Count *de Wartemberg*, in order to obtain the Elector's Conſent, gave him to underſtand that the Princeſs his Conſort cou'd do more than any body to prevail with the King of *England* to recognize him for King. This was touching him in the moſt ſenſible part; and therefore he made no Scruple to let the Electoreſs go, who went and met her Mother at *Aix la Chapelle*, and from thence they ſet out afterwards for *Bruſſels*. There they ſtay'd a few days, in order to diſguiſe the Motives of their Journey, and from thence they went to *Loo*, where the King of *England* was. They each obtain'd of the Prince what they went to aſk him; the Houſe of *Hanover* was ſoon after call'd to the Succeſſion of the Crown of *England*, and the King gave his Promiſe, that as ſoon as the Emperor had own'd the Elector King of *Pruſſia*, he wou'd be one of the firſt to follow his Example.

As

As ſoon as the News reach'd *Vienna* that the King of *England* had promis'd to recognize the Elector of *Brandenburg* King of *Pruſſia*, the remaining Difficulties were ſoon got over; the Proteſtations of the Republic of *Poland* were ſuperſeded, and the Emperor declar'd at length that he own'd *Pruſſia* for a Kingdom, and the Elector of *Brandenburg* for King; on condition however,

1. That the Elector ſhould never withdraw from the Empire the Provinces of his Dominions thereon depending.

2. That in the Emperor's Preſence he ſhould require no other Diſtinctions than thoſe which he actually enjoy'd now.

3. That his Imperial Majeſty when he wrote to him ſhould only give him the Title of your *Royal Dilection*.

4. That nevertheleſs his Miniſters at *Vienna* ſhould be treated on a Par with thoſe of Crown'd Heads.

5. That the Elector ſhould maintain ſix thouſand Men in *Italy* at his own expence, in caſe the Emperor ſhould be oblig'd to go to War for the *Spaniſh* Succeſſion.

6. That thoſe Troops ſhould remain there as long as the War continu'd.

Thus, Madame, after tedious delays the Court of *Vienna* conſented at laſt to the Succeſs of this great Event, which after all ow'd its cauſe to the refuſal of an Arm-chair, and its iſſue to the miſtake of a Secretary. Nevertheleſs it did not fail to coſt the Elector ſix Millions, of which the Jeſuits of *Vienna* had 200,000 Crowns to their ſhare.

This agreeable News was ſcarce arriv'd at *Berlin* when they heard of the Death of the King of

of *Spain*, which happen'd the 1ſt of *November*, 1700. His Death was notify'd to the Elector by M. *Deſalleurs*, Envoy of *France* to our Court, as was alſo the Will whereby the Duke of *Anjou* was call'd to the Succeſſion of all the late King's Dominions. The Elector had enter'd into ſuch Engagements with the Emperor, that he could not own him; for which reaſon the King of *France* recall'd M. *Deſalleurs*, and likewiſe refus'd to acknowledge the Elector for King, who in his turn recall'd M. *Spanheim*, and ſent him to *England* with the Title of Ambaſſador.

The Elector was ſo urgent to be crown'd, that he haſten'd to *Konigſberg*, the capital City of *Pruſſia*, without ſtaying for the fine Seaſon of the Year; having fix'd on the 17th of *December* for his Departure thither with the whole Court. My Mother would alſo have been one of the Company, but ſhe was too far gone with Child. She was now marry'd to her third Huſband, who was the Count *de Weſen*; and the Nuptials were perform'd at *Konigſberg* in 1698, when the Elector was there about the Election of the King of *Poland*. This was a Match, in the making of which, neither Love nor Intereſt had the leaſt ſhare: M. *de Weſen*, tho' come of a very good Family in the Duchy of *Zell*, was Heir but to a very ſmall Eſtate, and that he was oblig'd to divide with a great many Brothers; and my Mother before he marry'd her had never ſo much as ſpoke to him, nor had ſhe ſeen him but while he was in the Office of Chief Steward. The Elector himſelf made the Match at the ſolicitation of Madame *de Wartemberg* who had a very great kindneſs for M. *Weſen* formerly, and perhaps had ſo ſtill, and by helping him to a rich Widow, ſhe was willing to make him a recompence for the

Reſpect

Reſpect he had paid to her. There was no neceſſity of uſing powerful Arguments with the Elector, to engage him to bring this Match about. It was his Foible to make Matches, and were they good or bad, provided he ſaw the Weddings, 'twas all alike to him. Conſequently, as ſoon as Madame *de Wartemberg* had propoſed this Marriage to him, he promis'd to mention it himſelf to my Mother; nay, more than that, he came to her Houſe and made the Propoſal. My Mother deſir'd to be excus'd, ſaying to his Highneſs, that ſhe had been already married twice, that ſhe had two Sons by her firſt Huſband, and that ſhe did not care to hazard their Intereſts and her own Peace by engaging herſelf in Matrimony a third time. The Elector made her anſwer, that he would have it ſo, and that her Children, ſo far from Loſers, ſhould be Gainers by it, becauſe he would take care of them. He added that he would allow her twenty-four Hours time to conſider of it, and then he left her, forbidding her to ſtir to the Door, and promiſing to come and ſee her again next day, in order to have her Anſwer. He then went into my Grandmother's Chamber, and ſaid ſo many fine things to her, in favor of the Son-in-Law he had in his eye for her, that ſhe was for it by all means.

My Mother continued very wavering till next day, when the Elector return'd as he had promis'd: And as 'tis not an eaſy matter to reſiſt the Orders of one's Sovereign, my Mother, tho' ſtill againſt a new Engagement in her heart, ſeemed however to conſent to the Marriage, which in a few days after was celebrated, and honour'd with the preſence of the Elector, who had the goodneſs to aſſure my Brother and me that it ſhould not be the worſe for us. Mean time all my

Relations

Relations exclaim'd againſt my Mother, and when ſhe return'd to *Berlin* not a Soul of them went to ſee her. My Grandmother by my Father's ſide was loudeſt in her Complaint; for her great Age and the Honour ſhe had of attending the late Electoreſs, Mother to the Elector, made her take the freedom to tell that Prince her mind. She was in a paſſion with him even to a degree of Childiſhneſs, telling him that it griev'd her to the heart that ſhe was not ſtrong enough to twiſt the neck of the Man that he had given to her Daughter-in-Law for a Huſband. The Elector to pacify her, promis'd her that he would be ſuch a friend to M. *de Weſen*, that this Marriage inſtead of being a prejudice ſhould be an advantage to us. And as ſoon as he had left her, he declared him Marſhal of his Court.

This Office obliging my Father-in-law to follow the Prince in his Travels, he left my Mother at *Berlin*, and carry'd me with him to *Konigſberg*, to ſhew me the Ceremony of the Elector's Coronation.

His Court was ſo numerous that upon the Road from *Berlin* to *Konigſberg*, which is reckon'd fourſcore *German* Miles, there were no leſs than thirty thouſand Hackney-Horſes, beſides thoſe belonging to the Stables of the King and Princes. The King, who was exceſſively fond of Ceremony, omitted nothing that could be an addition to the ſplendor of his Coronation. This Ceremony coſt him immenſe Sums of Money, and convinc'd Foreigners who came thither from a curioſity to ſee it, that our Court was inferior to few others for Magnificence.

Tho' one would think the preparations for ſuch a ſolemn Feſtival muſt take up a tedious deal of time, yet the King's Impatience hurry'd them

them ſo faſt that every thing was ready by the eighteenth of *January*, about a Fortnight after the Arrival of the Court. The Proclamation for erecting *Pruſſia* into a Kingdom was made two Days before the King's Coronation, with the ſound of the Cannon, and all the Bells of the City, by four Heralds at Arms in Mantles of blue Velvet with the Royal Arms thereon embroider'd, and riding upon Horſes richly accouter'd, the Houſings being of Silver-Brocade, ſprinkled with Eagles and Coronets of Gold. They went with a very numerous Train to the chief Quarters of the City, and there made Proclamation in theſe terms :

Whereas it has pleaſed the Divine Providence to erect this Sovereign Duchy of Pruſſia *into a Kingdom, and to ſet up for our King the moſt High and moſt Potent Prince* Frederic I. *our gracious Sovereign; we have thought fit to give notice thereof to the People of this Kingdom, that they may ſay as we do,* "*Long live* Frederic, "*our moſt Merciful and moſt Gracious King! Long* "*live* Sophia-Charlotte, *our moſt Gracious Queen.*

The King to render the Ceremony of his Coronation ſtill more auguſt, inſtituted the Day before * the Order of the *Black Eagle*, the Badges of which are an Orange Ribband with a Croſs hanging to it enamell'd with Blue, in form of the Croſs of *Malta :* In a Star of Silver which is embroider'd upon the Coat, there is a black Eagle which gripes in one Claw a Crown, and in the other a Scepter ; and round the 'Scutcheon are theſe words, *SUUM CUIQUE.* (i. e. to every

* See Vol. I. of the Memoirs, *p.* 29. ſome Particulars concerning this Order, which are not here.

very one his own.) The principal Statutes of this Order are, 1. That the Number of the Knights ſhall not exceed thirty, excluſive of the Princes of the Royal Family, and Sovereign Princes. 2. That the Knights ſhall prove their Nobility by ſixteen Deſcents. 3. That they ſhall promiſe to be juſt, chaſte, and to protect and ſupport Widows and Orphans, according to their motto, *Suum cuique.*

Tho' it was contrary to cuſtom, to inſtall the Knights before the Coronation, the King was not ſo ſcrupulous as to conform to it, foreſeeing that the Ceremony of his Coronation receiv'd a new Luſtre from this Foundation. Nevertheleſs the Knights and Officers of the Order had then no other Badges but the Ribband and Star embroider'd on their Clothes; and 'twas not till two Years after that the King gave to the new Knights, for days of Ceremony, a Dreſs conſiſting of a Veſt of Cloth of Gold, with another over it of Sky-blue Velvet, reaching down to the Mid-leg, with a Lining of Straw-color, and ty'd under the Cravat with yellow Ribbands, the Taſſels of which hang down to the Knees. Their Saſh is of Straw-color'd Velvet, embroider'd with Gold. Their Mantle is alſo of Straw-color'd Velvet, lin'd with Gold-Mohair, and over it is a Collar of Gold enamell'd with blue, forming theſe two Letters *F. R.* to ſignify *Fredericus Rex:* This is call'd the Grand Collar of the Order. The Knights wear black Velvet Caps on their Heads, with white Plumes of Feathers. The King's Habit differs not from that of the Knights; but the Habits of the Grand Maſter of the Ceremonies, the Secretary, and the Treaſurer, differ in that they only wear over their common Clothes full Gowns of Straw-color'd Velvet, with an Orange-color'd Lining, and upon them

them the Croſs of the Order, faſten'd only by an Orange-color'd Ribband that hangs to their Neck.

The King at the firſt Promotion, or rather on the day that he inſtituted the Order, created the full number of Knights, preſcribed by the Statutes. He alſo gave the Ribband of the Order to the Electoral Prince his Son, and to his two Brothers the Margraves *Chriſtian* and *Albert*. The Margrave *Philip* ſtaying behind at *Berlin* to govern in the King's Abſence, the Ribband was ſent to him by a Gentleman of the Bed-chamber.

On the Coronation-day, about nine in the Morning the King was dreſſed by the great Chamberlain, attended by all the Officers of the Bed-chamber. His Coat was Scarlet embroider'd with Gold, and brilliant Diamonds were his Buttons. Over that, he had a Royal Mantle of Crimſon-Velvet, lin'd and turn'd up with Ermin, which was faſten'd to his Breaſt by a Claſp of three Diamonds. As ſoon as the King was dreſſed he went into a Hall in his Apartment, where a Throne had been erected, on each ſide of which, there lay on two Tables of Silver the Royal Ornaments that were to ſerve the King and Queen. The King being ſeated on his Throne, order'd they ſhould be brought to him, and they were accordingly preſented to him on the Knee. Having the Crown in his Hand, he put it himſelf on his Head, and then taking the Sceptre in his right Hand and the Royal Globe in his left, in that poſture he receiv'd the firſt Homages of the Prince Royal and of the Margraves, who bent one Knee before him. After this the King aroſe and went to the Queen's Apartment, preceded by the Knights of the Order, the two Margraves, the Prince Royal, and the Noblemen that carried the Regalia deſign'd for the Queen.

Her

Her Majeſty was dreſs'd in a Purple Gown, and a Royal Mantle like the King's. She was dreſs'd in her own Nut-brown Hair without any Powder, which in conjunction with the Luſtre of the Diamonds gave her an Air ſtill more noble and majeſtic. As ſoon as ſhe perceiv'd the King, who met her at the entrance of his Chamber, ſhe fell on her knees, in which ſituation the King embrac'd her, and with his own Hands ſet the Crown upon her Head. She took the Scepter and Globe from the hands of the Lords who carried them, and the King raiſing her up ſhe follow'd him into his Apartment, where ſhe alſo receiv'd the Homage of the Prince Royal and the Margraves, in the ſame manner as they had perform'd them to the King.

Their Majeſties went afterwards to Church with all the Pomp and Magnificence, (I dare to ſay it) of the ancient Kings of *Aſia*. The King walk'd under a Canopy of Silver Brocade embroider'd with Gold borne by ten *Pruſſian* Lords of the firſt Quality, and at ſome diſtance came the Queen under another Canopy like to that of the King. The Grand Chamberlain held up the Train of the King's Mantle, and the Queen's was born by the Ducheſs of *Holſtein*, and the Ladies *Stingland* and *Bulau*, the one Lady of Honour to the Queen, and the other having the firſt Reverſion of that Office. The Duke of *Holſtein* officiated as Great Maſter of her Houſhold; and the Princeſs of *Holſtein* walk'd at the head of the Court-Ladies. Their Majeſties were receiv'd by the two Biſhops that were to perform the Ceremony of the Coronation, who were dreſs'd in purple Velvet, after the *Engliſh* mode, and had for their Aſſiſtants ſix Miniſters, three of them *Calviniſts* and three *Lutherans*.

therans. They conducted the King and Queen to their Thrones which had been erected on the two ſides of the Altar, the King's on the Right, and the Queen's on the Left. Tho' there is no Altar in the *Calviniſt* Churches, the King had one, and had actually made a preſent of a magnificent Crucifix to be plac'd upon it, in order to ſhew how much he wiſh'd the Union of the two Proteſtant Churches.

The Prince Royal ſeated himſelf a little behind the King towards the Right on a Folding-chair, with his Governor the Count *de Dohna* behind him: The Margraves alſo ſate in two Folding-chairs on both ſides of the Queen. The Duke and Ducheſs of *Holſtein*, and the Ladies *Stingland* and *Bulau*, ſate upon Stools immediately behind the Queen. The Princeſs of *Holſtein* was alſo placed upon a Stool, but a little farther off. On both ſides of the Altar two Galleries were erected, the one for the Ducheſs of *Courland* the King's Siſter, the young Duke her Son, and the three Princeſſes her Daughters-in-Law, the other for the Ambaſſadors and Foreign Miniſters.

When the King was to receive the ſacred Unction, he went and kneel'd at the foot of the Altar, gave the Globe and Sceptre to the Lords who had before carried them, took off his Crown with his own hands, which he plac'd on a Cuſhion like to that on which he kneel'd, and then receiv'd three Unctions, one on the Forehead, and the two others on his Wriſts. The Great Chamberlain dried up the Oil with Cotton and Linnen, which one of the Miniſters preſented to him on a Plate of Gold. After this the King took his Crown again which no other hand had touch'd, and plac'd it himſelf on his head; and having alſo taken the Sceptre and Globe again, he went and

replac'd himſelf on his Throne. The ſame Ceremonies were obſerv'd at the Anointing of the Queen, with this difference only, that ſhe all the while kept the Crown on her Head, and that Madame *Stingland*, her Lady of Honour, dried up the Oil.

This done, the two Biſhops with the ſix Miniſters pay'd the firſt Homage to both the King and Queen. The Biſhop at Conſecration ſaid to the King, *May Bleſſing and Proſperity attend* FREDERIC KING OF PRUSSIA! *May the Lord, the God of our King ſay the ſame! May he continue his Preſence with him as he has done hitherto, to the end that his Royal Throne may aggrandize his Power from day to day.*

The ſame Biſhop ſaid to the Queen, *May Bleſſing and Proſperity attend* SOPHIA-CHARLOTTA QUEEN OF PRUSSIA! *May the Lord our God preſerve her for a Token of his Bleſſing to her People, and may ſhe from this time forward ſee Proſperity and Salvation ſpread over her Royal Family, and over her Children, in the Peace of* Iſrael!

While the Muſic as it were repeated theſe ſame words, the Prince Royal and the Margraves went and paid their Homage alſo to the King and Queen, kneeling on the laſt Step of their Throne and kiſſing their Hands. The Homage of the other Nobility only conſiſted in their making a profound Obeyſance without ſtirring out of their places.

The Biſhop who had perform'd the Conſecration, turning about to the People, ſaid with a loud Voice, *Fear God and honour your King and your Queen, for their Power cometh from the Lord who hath created Heaven and Earth. May the ſame Lord vouchſafe to be their Guide and Guardian! May he cover them with his Shadow, that the Heat of the Sun*

Sun and the Rays of the Moon, may never hurt their Sight! May the Lord keep them from all Evil, ſave their Souls, and go in and out before them with Bleſſing, till Time ſhall be no more. After ſome other Prayers, the King renew'd the Edicts againſt Duels, and ſwore to obſerve them upon the Holy Goſpels. And therewith ended this long Ceremony.

The King had all the reaſon in the World to be pleaſed with it, by reaſon of the exactneſs with which every one perform'd his Function, which was a thing hardly to have been expected in a Ceremony that was quite new to the Performers; but they ſo well knew his delicacy in every matter of Ceremony, and the Emulation they had to pleaſe him in this Taſte was ſuch, that the moſt conſummate Experience could not have aquitted itſelf better.

The Queen herſelf was the only Perſon that got a reprimand, and that was by her taking ſome Snuff. Her Throne being over-againſt the King's, ſhe watch'd a long time for an opportunity, and when ſhe thought his Majeſty did not obſerve her ſhe ſtole out her Snuff-Box. The King happening to turn his Eyes towards her the very ſame moment, ſhe would fain have conceal'd it, but his Majeſty's Countenance was ſo fix'd on her that ſhe was convinc'd he perceiv'd it; and indeed this Prince who was upon this occaſion not to be trifled with, immediately order'd one of his Gentlemen who was behind him to go and aſk the Queen in his Name, *Whether ſhe remember'd the Place where ſhe was, and the Rank ſhe held there.*

The King and Queen going out of the Church caus'd Gold and Silver Medals to the value of ten thouſand Crowns to be ſcatter'd among the

People, which had on one ſide their Effigies with theſe words, *FREDERICUS ET SOPHIA-CHARLOTTA, REX ET REGINA*; and on the reverſe a Crown with theſe words, *PRIMA MEÆ GENTIS.*

The Ceremonies at the Royal Feaſt which follow'd, were not much ſhort of thoſe at the Coronation. It was kept in the great Hall of the Palace, to which the King and Queen repair'd almoſt with the ſame Train, and in the ſame order as they had obſerv'd going to Church.

When they were ſeated at Table, their Majeſties return'd their Sceptres and Globes into the hands of the Lords who had the Honour of carrying them before. Theſe Lords then plac'd themſelves at each ſide of the Table, and remain'd there during the whole Feaſt. The Prince Royal, the two Margraves and the Ducheſs of *Courland* the King's Siſter, were the only Perſons that had the honour of dining with their Majeſties. Of all the Ceremonies that were obſerv'd there, the two following are what I have no where ſeen but in *Germany*. As ſoon as the King and Queen had taken their Seats at Table, the two Grand Marſhals went out of the Hall into the Court-yard of the Palace, and from thence rode on horſeback to the great Stables attended by Kettle-drums, Trumpets, and a great many Officers of the King's Kitchen. There they found a whole Ox roaſting on a Spit and ſtuff'd with all ſorts of Wild-fowl, of which they cut off a piece and carry'd it in a Gold Diſh to their Majeſties Table.

After this, the Great Cup-Bearer went with the like Train to the ſame Stables, where there were two Fountains of Wine running from the Beaks of two Eagles. Of this he fill'd a gold Goblet,

Goblet, and went and preſented it to the King. His Majeſty having taken it and return'd it to him, he preſented it afterwards to the Queen, who return'd it to him in like manner; and then he carry'd it to the great Beaufet, which was ſet up at the other end of the Room over-againſt the King's Table. As often as the King or Queen drank, nine Cannon were fired; ſix when the Prince Royal drank, and three whenever the Margraves and the Ducheſs of *Courland* drank.

This Repaſt held a very long time, yet none of the Courtiers ſate down to Table till their Majeſties were retir'd to their Apartments. About nine o'clock at Night all the Bells in the City were rung, and the Noiſe of the Cannon added to that of the Kettle-drums and Trumpets, ſerv'd as a ſignal for the Bonfires that were lighted in all the Croſs-ſtreets. The Burghers illuminated the Fronts of their Houſes. Some of the moſt ſubſtantial had alſo erected Triumphal Arches before their Houſes, with Emblems and Devices; others let Wine run for the Populace, and in ſhort there was no Burgher but ſtrove to ſignalize their Joy ſome way or other.

Their Majeſties being deſirous to honour the public Rejoicings with their preſence, went into the Streets about ten o'clock in a magnificent Coach, accompanied by all their Courtiers on horſeback. When they came before the Town-Houſe they were harangu'd by the chief Burgo-Maſter, who preſented them with a Collation in Panniers of Silver, after which they paſs'd by the Houſe of the Duke of *Holſtein* Governour of *Konigſberg*. The Front of the Houſe repreſented the Temple of Glory; the Duke's Gentlemen repreſented the Prieſts of the Temple, and threw Amber and Incenſe into the Coals which were upon

the Altar; the Duke's Children, who were eight in number, were dreſſed like Shepherds and Shepherdeſſes, and as the King and Queen paſs'd by, the eldeſt preſented them with a Baſket of Flowers, and pronounc'd ſome Verſes to them in the *German* Language, expreſſing the Vows which all the People made for the duration of their Proſperity. Their Majeſties, after ſtopping ſome time before this Houſe, return'd to the Palace.

Throughout all the King's Dominions there were the like Demonſtrations of Joy, and the Coronation-day was celebrated every where like a Sunday. The King and Queen ſpent the whole Carnival at *Konigſberg*, where they receiv'd the Count *de Tobianſki* the Great Cup-bearer of *Poland*, who came as Ambaſſador from the King his Maſter, to congratulate their Majeſties on their Coronation. It muſt be obſerved in the mean time, that the Republic of *Poland* never recogniz'd the King of *Pruſſia*'s Royalty, tho' two of its Kings, *viz.* the Elector of *Saxony*, and King *Staniſlaus* four years after recogniz'd him by their Ambaſſadors.

The departure of the Court for *Berlin* was fix'd for the eighth of *March*. As the King had not yet made his entry at *Konigſberg*, the Citizens entreated him to permit them to accompany him as far as the limits of their Territory, which was granted them. Then ſeveral triumphal Arches were erected, all the Streets were hung with Tapeſtry, and the King ſet out from *Konigſberg* attended by all the City Companies. His Majeſty rode on horſeback, ſupported by two Equerries on foot. His Clothes were of Crimſon-Velvet lin'd with Ermin and embroider'd with Gold, and the Buttons were of Diamonds. He had on his Hat a Loop and a Hat-

band

band of Diamonds. His Horſe was moſt richly accouter'd : The Bit, Stirrups, and all the Ornaments of the Bridle, were of maſſy Gold ; the Houſing of Crimſon-Velvet, all cover'd with Gold Embroidery and Diamonds. The Queen's Coach was alſo of extraordinary Magnificence. Her Majeſty ſate in it accompanied only by the Ducheſs of *Courland*, who ſate over-againſt her.

In ſhort, they went out of *Konigſberg* with all the Pomp and Apparatus that us'd to attend Publie Entrys. When their Majeſties were got a quarter of a League out of the Town, they alighted and went into their Travelling-Coaches, and there they received the laſt Compliments which were paid by the Echevins bare-headed and kneeling. Then the King and Queen return'd into the City through another Gate, and ſtaid in their Palace till next day that they ſet out for *Berlin*.

The Court was oblig'd to go by the way of *Dantzic*, becauſe of the ſudden Thaw of the *Weiſſel*, which render'd it impaſſable. The Magiſtrates of *Dantzic* immediately ſent out Deputies to their Majeſties, to intreat them to permit their City to make a public Entry for them ; but the King thank'd them, and was not willing they ſhould be at any expence. Nevertheleſs at the Entrance of the Territory of *Dantzic* two Burgo-Maſters, four Counſellors, and the Syndic of the Town, at the head of the Youth on horſeback, went and paid their Majeſties a Compliment. He that ſpoke was the chief Burgo-Maſter, who pray'd their Majeſties to ſuffer the City to defray their Expences, while they ſtay'd in their Territory. The King and Queen alighted at a Houſe erected on purpoſe for their Reception, which

was of Wood, and repreſented the Temple of Glory. There their Majeſties found a magnificent Collation and a very fine Concert of Muſic. In other Rooms ſeveral Tables were ſet up for the Gentlemen of his Retinue. The King and Queen having ſpent the Night there, paſs'd thro' *Dantzic* next day, and went over the *Weiſſel*, which at that part of it was ſtill frozen. Yet as there was cauſe to apprehend that it was not froze hard enough to be paſs'd with ſafety, the Magiſtrates, to prevent any Accident, had cover'd the Ice with Straw, Beams and Planks; and twenty-four young Men and as many Laſſes, dreſſed like Sailors in Jackets of Velvet and Sattin, aſſiſted the King and Queen in their paſſage; during which, the Girls preſented them with Fiſh, Fruit, Sweet-Meats and Flowers, and the young Sailors play'd to them on ſeveral Inſtruments of Muſic. When their Majeſties had paſſed the River, they diſmiſs'd the Deputies of the City, and made them each a Preſent of a Gold Chain and Medal, on which were their Effigies. On the ſeventeenth of *March* the King arriv'd at *Potzdam**, and the Queen at *Lutzelbourg*. The King who had a Deſign to make a ſolemn Entry at *Berlin*, ſtay'd at *Potzdam* till the ſixth of *May*, to give time for making the neceſſary Preparations to receive him, and for the finiſhing one of the Fronts of his Palace, which he wiſh'd might be compleated by that day.

Towards the latter end of *April* the King ſet out from *Potzdam* for *Schonhauſen*, where the Queen met him ſome days after, and there their Majeſties prepared to make their Entry into *Berlin*. This

* See Vol. I. *p.* 34. for the Deſcription of this Town, which is the common Garriſon of the firſt Battalion of the tall Grenadiers, ſo much talk'd of in *Europe*.

This Ceremony was perform'd with all the Pomp and Magnificence poſſible. The City had caus'd ſeven Triumphal Arches to be erected; the Deſcription of one of thoſe Arches may ſuffice to give an Idea of the Taſte of our Court for Entertainments of this kind. This Arch, which was at the Bars entring the Suburb, ſeem'd to have been built by Gardeners. It was one entire Green-houſe with Pillars and Pilaſters, adorn'd with Flowers. *Pomona* and *Flora* were ſeen to ſupport the Pictures of the King and Queen. The *Spring*, attended by the *Zephyrs*, preſented them with Fruits and Flowers, and a Row of Orange-Trees and Laurels in gilded Boxes lin'd the Way from that Arch to St. *George*'s Gate, which has ever ſince that Day been call'd the Royal Gate, becauſe their Majeſties enter'd thro' it into the Town.

Next day after their Entry the Deputies of the Provinces preſented the King with Free Gifts on his joyful Arrival, and the Margrave *Philip* Grand Maſter of the Artillery, caus'd a Fire-work to be play'd off, which repreſented the King's Return to *Berlin*, by that of *Jaſon*, after the Conqueſt of the Golden Fleece.

After ſome other Feſtivals of this nature, occaſion'd by the public Joy, the Court ſeparated, when the King ſet out for *Oranjebourg* *, and the Queen to *Lutzelbourg*. The Prince Royal ſtaid at *Berlin* to finiſh his Exerciſes. Care had been taken to form a numerous Court for him, of all young Gentlemen of his own Age, of whom this young Prince had form'd two Companies, of which himſelf commanded the firſt, and the Duke of *Courland* the ſecond. I was of this ſecond

* See the Account of this Houſe Vol. I *p.* 49.

cond Company, and we went ſometimes to perform our Military Exerciſes at *Lutzelbourg* before the Queen, who lov'd to ſee the Prince her Son diſplay the firſt Fruits of his Military Genius. We alſo acted ſome Comedies before her; for the Princeſs aim'd to inſpire the Prince her Son with a delicate Taſte, even in Pleaſures.

'Twas at this time that a Storm aroſe at Court againſt the Count *de Wartemberg* Great Chamberlain, and lately declar'd Prime Miniſter, which threaten'd his Ruin; but it ſpent it ſelf upon thoſe only who had rais'd it. The principal Authors of the Cabal were the Count *de Lottum*, M.***, and the Grand Marſhal, who had been for a long time the Great Chamberlain's ſworn Enemy. The Count *de Weſen*, my Father-in-law, was pitch'd upon by theſe Gentlemen to raiſe the firſt Prejudices in the King's Mind againſt this Miniſter. I have had the Honor to acquaint you, *Madame*, that the Counteſs *de Wartemberg* always wiſh'd well to M. *de Weſen*, of which the advantagious Match ſhe had procur'd for him was a very convincing Proof. One would have thought therefore after ſuch great Service, that he ought in Gratitude to have devoted himſelf entirely to the Fortune of the Count her Huſband. But my Father-in-law puff'd up by the Choice which the Count's Enemies had made of him, forgot his Duty and his Intereſt, and accepted a Commiſſion for the undertaking of which he had in truth all the neceſſary Temerity, but not that Judgment nor that Favor, which was abſolutely requiſite for conducting ſo tickliſh an Affair.

The King had a real Love for M. *de Wartemberg*, yet he ſometimes made him feel his ill Humors. The Prince ſeem'd one day to be ſo angry with him, and ſpoke of him to my Father-

in-

in-law with ſo much Reſentment, that the latter thought he had now a fair Opportunity to ruin the Count. He ſaid to the King, that the whole Court was ſurpriz'd at his extraordinary Kindneſs to a Miniſter who every day abus'd his Name in the Oppreſſion of the People, and in the Commiſſion of a thouſand Acts of Injuſtice againſt his faithful Servants; that his Rapines were exceſſive; and that his Wife's Extravagance was ſo great, that he could ſhew by the Accounts of the Comptrollers of the Kitchen, that the Great Chamberlain's Table coſt more than his Majeſty's. *I know very well*, added M. *de Weſen*, *that if the Prime Miniſter ſhould hear of what I have now had the Honor to ſay to your Majeſty*, *I am undone*; *but if I held my peace*, *I thought I ſhould be wanting in my Duty*; *and what I have aſſerted I am ready to prove*.

The King heard what he ſaid very attentively, and my Father-in-law was ſo vain as to think he had made Impreſſion enough upon him to ſtrike M. *de Wartemberg* quite out of his Favor; but this ſhallow Stateſman, my Father-in-law, did not conſider that a Prince who complains of his Favorite is not always diſpos'd to receive the ill Impreſſions that others are ready to give of him. Whether the King therefore thought after this manner, or whether he was ſhock'd at the Ingratitude of M. *de Weſen*, who ow'd his Fortune to M. *de Wartemberg*, he told the Miniſter the Converſation that had paſs'd, but aſſur'd him that he did not give Credit to the Report; and that if he pleas'd he would take a Revenge on the Man that had made it.

The crafty Miniſter affected at that time an Air of Moderation, which coſt him the leſs Pains becauſe he was an excellent Comedian. He ſaid

to

to the King that he thought himſelf ſufficiently reveng'd, by the little Heed his Majeſty gave to the ſcandalous Tales which his Enemies gave out againſt him, and he deſir'd his Majeſty to pardon thoſe who had offer'd to abuſe his Goodneſs, for the ſake of oppreſſing him. Thus did he for a while conceal the keeneſt Reſentment under the Maſk of the moſt forgiving Temper; being reſolv'd in his Heart to ruin thoſe who had employ'd M. *de Weſen*, tho' they were protected by the Queen, but eſpecially to make their Tool feel all the Weight of his Vengeance.

A Journey which the King took to *Goltz*, one of his Hunting-Seats, near the Fortreſs of *Cuſtrin*, gave him a good Opportunity for it. Being alone with the King in the ſame Coach, he put him ſo much out of conceit with M. *de Weſen*, that when he arriv'd at *Goltz*, all that came to wait on him, as he alighted out of the Coach, perceiv'd he was in an ill Humor. Contrary to his uſual cuſtom, he ſpoke to no body, only he order'd my Father-in-law to give his Attendance. When he had ſat down, he ſcarce touch'd the Bread, but he found fault with it, and complained of it to M. *de Weſen*, as the Perſon who had the Direction of what came to his Table. M. *de Weſen* ſaid to the King, That 'twas true the Bread was not as it us'd to be, becauſe the Carriage of the Pantry broke down by the way, and the Baker came too late to Town to provide more. The King not well pleas'd with this Anſwer, ſaid, he was weary of being ill ſerv'd, and that he expected every one ſhou'd do their Duty. At the ſame time he threw his Napkin on the Ground. M. *de Weſen* fetch'd another, and offer'd it to the King, but he would not take it, and order'd him to be gone that Moment out of his

his Preſence. Two Hours after, M. *de Weſen* was arreſted by an Exempt of the Life-Guards, who conducted him in his Coach under a Guard to *Cuſtrin*, the Capital of the New Marquiſate, ſituate upon the *Oder*. There my Father-in-law was kept as a State-Criminal, and the Miniſter ſent Orders to the Aulic Counſellor to go to my Mother's Houſe, and clap a Seal upon her Huſband's Effects. She was at that time in the Country, and my Brother happen'd to be at Church with our Governor, ſo that I was alone in the Houſe when thoſe Gentlemen came to execute their Order. After they had ſhew'd it to me, they aſk'd me which was my Father-in-law's Apartment, that they might not be oblig'd to put the Seal upon every thing. I made no ſcruple to ſhew it to them, and as they withdrew they left me a Writing which was an Order to my Mother not to come to Court, nor to ſollicite her Huſband's Liberty. I ſent immediately for my Governor, that he might go with this diſagreeable News to my Mother, whoſe Surprize was as great as her Sorrow; for as ſhe had an entire Love for her Huſband, ſo ſhe knew nothing of his Intrigues againſt the Miniſter, to whom ſhe thought he was all along devoted. As the King's Order tied up her Hands, and hinder'd her from coming to Court, I was charg'd to do what I could there, to obtain my Father-in-law's Liberty.

One day as the Queen made an Entertainment at *Lutzelbourg* for the King, I preſented a Petition to him, in my Mother's Name, intreating him to remove the Seal from her Effects, and the Guard from her Houſe; and that his Majeſty would be pleas'd to appoint Commiſſioners to try her Huſband; to the end, that if guilty, he

might be puniſh'd, or if innocent, that he might be ſet at liberty. My Youth, and the Tears which I ſhed at the Delivery of this Petition, melted the King's Heart, who told me, That he would do what my Mother deſir'd, for her ſake only; that he ſympathiz'd in her Affliction; but that her Huſband had ſo juſtly provok'd him, that he could not avoid making him ſenſible of his Indignation: That withal, he was very glad to ſee me ſo good-natur'd, as to ſollicite in favor of a Man who he knew had not dealt well either by my Brother or me, notwithſtanding the Injunction he laid upon him, when he match'd him to my Mother. I made him anſwer, that I had no reaſon to complain of my Father-in-law; and that tho' I had, my Mother's extreme Concern of Mind for what had happen'd, wou'd be a ſufficient Motive for me to ſollicite his Liberty. *I commend you*, ſaid the King, *for theſe Principles. Go and tell your Mother that ſhe ſhall be made eaſy, and be aſſur'd that I will take care of you.* Thoſe were the very Expreſſions of the King, who, when I ſtoop'd to embrace his Knees, encourag'd me alſo by clapping his Hand upon my Shoulder. As ſoon as he was gone, the Queen ſent for me into her Cloſet, to give her an Account of this Converſation. I found her reſting on a Couch, attended by none but Madamoiſelle *de Pollnitz* my Couſin, who ſat on the Ground at her Feet. When the Queen had enquir'd after my Mother's Health, ſhe order'd me to aſſure her of her Eſteem and Friendſhip; and when I had repeated to her what the King had ſaid to me, ſhe made Anſwer, That ſhe was very glad the King was ſo well inclin'd to me. *Cultivate his good Diſpoſition*, ſaid ſhe, *make it your Study to merit his Favor. As for me, I will do every*

every thing in my power to preſerve you in it ; and you may always be ſure of my Protection.

So gracious a Reception both from the King and Queen gave me great Hopes ; and I return'd to *Berlin*, not doubting but the Promiſes he had made to me wou'd ſoon be perform'd ; yet 'twas not without tedious Sollicitations from my Mother's Friends that ſhe obtain'd her Huſband's Liberty, after ſeven Months Confinement, beſides paying a Fine for him of ten thouſand Crowns. The Revenge which the Miniſter took upon thoſe who had made my Father-in-law their Agent, was not ſo much talk'd of ; for he contented himſelf with baniſhing them to their reſpective Eſtates or Governments, and diſpoſing of their Offices among his moſt obſequious Creatures. One of theſe was the Count *de Witgenſtein*, upon whom he confer'd the Office of the Grand Marſhal. He was a Perſon of a good Family, but neither he nor his Anceſtors had ever done any Service to the State ; and all his Merit was an entire Devotion to the Prime Miniſter, to whom he was more a Slave than a Friend. As long as the Count *de Wartemberg* continu'd in Favor, he kept his ground at Court ; but the Fall of that Miniſter was attended with his. The Diſgrace of my Father-in-law did not fail likewiſe to create a great deal of Trouble in my Family. My Mother follow'd him to his Eſtate in the Duchy of *Zell*, and I was ſent with my Brother under the Conduct of a Governor to *Luneburg*, there to finiſh my Studies.

All *Europe* was at this time in motion, and had taken part in the Quarrel between the Houſes of *Auſtria* and *Bourbon*, on account of the Succeſſion to the Monarchy of *Spain*. *Philip* of *Anjou* was already in poſſeſſion of it, by virtue of

of *Charles* II's laſt Will and Teſtament; and in purſuance of the Right he had to it by his Grand-mother *Mary Thereſa* of *Auſtria*. The Emperor founded his Claim upon the Renunciation made by that Princeſs when ſhe was married to *Lewis* XIV. The greateſt part of *Europe*, which the exorbitant Power of *France* had begun to alarm, ſided with the Emperor, who quitted his Rights in favor of the Archduke his Son. Beſides the common Intereſt which it ſeem'd to be of all *Europe* to hinder two ſuch Monarchies as *France* and *Spain* from being govern'd by one Prince, ſeveral Potentates had their particular Reaſons, for laying hold of this opportunity, to make war with *France*.

The Court of *England* was alarm'd at the Proceeding of *Lewis* XIV. who had juſt recogniz'd the Son of *James* II. lately deceas'd at *St. Germains*, for King of *England*, by the Name of *James* III. in prejudice of King *William*, who had been recogniz'd by the Treaty of *Ryſwic*.

The *Dutch* govern'd themſelves by the Views of King *William*, who was all along their Stadtholder: And they could not forget the War in 1672, the Wounds of which were ſtill bleeding.

The King of *Pruſſia*, beſides his Intereſt in common with the other Electors, to hinder *France* from becoming too powerful, for fear leſt hereafter the ſaid Court ſhould ſaddle them with whom it pleas'd for an Emperor, had Engagements ſubſiſting with the Court of *Vienna* and the King of *England*. And in conſequence of thoſe Engagements he furniſh'd the Emperor with 6000 Men, and gave Orders for a Levy in his Dominions of 20,000 Men, which King *William* had demanded of him, and which were during

during the whole War in the Pay of the United Provinces.

France had no Allies but the Electors of *Bavaria* and *Cologn*, who ſuffer'd themſelves to be prevail'd on by the Promiſes of *France*; the chief of which was, That ſhe would not make an end of the War till ſhe had caus'd the Elector of *Bavaria* to be declar'd King of *Swabia*.

The Duke of *Savoy* was proof againſt the Advantages offer'd him by *France*: And notwithſtanding the Marriage of his two Daughters to the Duke of *Burgundy* and the Duke of *Anjou*, King of *Spain*, he was the moſt zealous Ally againſt thoſe two Crowns. He foreſaw too very plainly, that as long as thoſe two Powers were united, ſuch was the Situation of his Dominions, that they wou'd hem him in between them; and therefore when the Ducheſs his Mother, who was a thorow *French* Woman, aſk'd him, What would become of his Daughters, if he dethron'd the King of *Spain*, and ruin'd *France*, he reply'd to her, *And if I do not, what will become of my Son?*

Theſe, *Madame*, were in general the various Motions that affected *Europe* when King *William* of *England* died: Nor did this Accident occaſion any Alteration; for the Princeſs *Anne Stuart*, who ſucceeded him by the Name of Queen *Anne*, purſued the ſame Views as her Predeceſſor, and the War of the Allies againſt *France* was carried on with the ſame Vigor.

By the Death of the King of *England*, who was the laſt Prince of the *Orange* Branch, our King was Heir to all his perſonal Eſtate; yet his Right was conteſted by the Prince of *Naſſau-Frieſland*, who, tho' not ſo nearly related as the King, had the Advantage of Kindred by the

Male Line, and had a Will of King *William* in his Favor, which intitled him to his Succeſſion. As the States-General of the United Provinces were the Executors of this Will, the King immediately communicated his Pretenſions to them, as he did alſo to Queen *Anne*, by M. *de Spanheim* his Ambaſſador at *London*. He founded his Right upon a Will of *Frederic-Henry* Prince of *Orange*, King *William*'s Grandfather, who had a Son and three Daughters, the eldeſt of whom married to the Elector of *Brandenburg* the King's Father; the ſecond to the Prince *de Simmeren*, a younger Prince of the preſent reigning *Palatine* Family, who dying without Iſſue, left his Right of Succeſſion to the Electorate, to the Branch of *Neuburg*; and the third was married to the Prince of *Anhalt-Deſſau*.

The Will of *Frederic-Henry* call'd the Male Deſcendants to his Succeſſion; and on Failure of them the three Princeſſes his Daughters; by virtue of which, the King who deſcended from the eldeſt, claim'd to be the lawful Heir, notwithſtanding the Teſtament of King *William*, who could not diſpoſe of an Eſtate which was intail'd. The King, for the better Manifeſtation of his Rights, ſet out for the *Hague*, accompanied by the Margrave *Albert*, his Brother, who left him at *Weſel*, in order to join the Army at *Keiſerſwaert* *.

At *Weſel* † the King receiv'd Meſſieurs *de Lintelo*, *Slingenlandt*, and *Tour*, Deputies from the States-General, to whom he paid the ſame Honors as to Sovereigns, and receiv'd them ſtanding, with only an Arm-Chair behind him. They gave

* See for the preſent State of this Place, Vol. II. *p.* 347, 361.

† See the Vol. above mention'd, *p.* 362.

gave him an Account of the laſt Will and Teſtament of King *William*, which they had caus'd to be open'd in the Preſence of M. *Schmettau* his Ambaſſador, Mr. *Stanhope* the Envoy Extraordinary of *England*, the Envoys of the Princeſſes of *Anhalt* and *Naſſau-Frieſland*, the Envoy of the Prince of *Naſſau-Siegen*, the Commiſſioners of the States appointed for that purpoſe, and the Counſellors of the Domains of the late King *William*. They added that they had found in this Will, that the Prince of *Naſſau*, hereditary Governor of *Frieſland*, was call'd to the Succeſſion as univerſal Heir, and they exhorted the King to own him as ſuch. But notwithſtanding all this, he enter'd his ſolemn Proteſt againſt the Will, and then ſet out for the *Hague*.

The King at his arrival alighted at the Palace of the Old Court, which was part of the Inheritance of the King of *England*, and of which he had already taken Poſſeſſion, as well as of *Honſlaerdyke*, another Palace of the late King of *England*. The *Dutch* wou'd fain have ſecur'd the Succeſſion to the Prince of *Naſſau-Frieſland*, but they could not eaſily do this, without embroiling themſelves with the King. Therefore they choſe to temporize, and came to no Concluſion while the King ſtaid in *Holland*, during which they endeavor'd to amuſe him by procuring him all the Pleaſures that their Country afforded; but the Grand Affair of the Succeſſion to the King of *England* engroſs'd all his Thoughts, and he went away very much diſſatisfy'd with the Conduct of the States-General at this Juncture.

As ſoon as he return'd to *Berlin*, he ſent for my Brother and me from *Lunenburg*, for fear leſt my Mother, who was a *Lutheran*, ſhould perſuade us to embrace that Religion. Next year

he eſtabliſh'd an Academy, into which he gave Orders for our Entrance. The View of this Eſtabliſhment was to educate the young Nobility of the Court, in a manner ſuitable to their Extraction. The King had the Nomination of thoſe that were to be admitted into this Academy, and Care had been taken to furniſh it with the beſt Maſters in all the Arts and Sciences. The Expence of the Students there were very moderate, the King having taken upon him to pay the Extraordinaries. This illuſtrious School, which was then call'd, *The Academy of Princes*, has loſt very much of its former Splendor.

I found the Court of *Berlin* in the ſame State as when I left it. The Count *de Wartemberg* was ſtill in the higheſt Favor; and the Count *de Barfous*, the only Man who had preſum'd for ſome time to make head againſt the Miniſter, had at length been oblig'd to retire to his Eſtate; but what made his Baniſhment from Court the more tolerable to him, was a Penſion which the King allow'd him of 20,000 Crowns. His Poſt of Velt-Marſhal was given to M. *de Wartenſleben*, Lieutenant-General of the Emperor's Troops, and General of thoſe of the Duke of *Saxe Gotha*. This was alſo a Creature of the Prime Miniſter; yet he had Honor and Honeſty enough to oppoſe him on Occaſions, where he thought the Welfare of the State was concern'd. The Count *de Lottum*, who had been involv'd in the Diſgrace of my Father-in-law, and whoſe Office of Grand Marſhal had been conferr'd on the Count *de Witgenſtein*, retain'd a certain Air of Favor in his Diſgrace, as did alſo the Count *de Barfous*. The King had given him the Government of *Weſel*, to which he retir'd; and as he could not avoid doing juſtice to his Merit and Fidelity, he gave him

him the Command of the Troops design'd for the *Netherlands*. He was charg'd with the Blockade of *Rhinberg*, a Place in the Electorate of *Cologn*, which the *French* then poſſeſs'd, under color of being that Elector's auxiliary Forces. The Town ſurrendring in a little time, he undertook the Blockade of *Guelders*, which made a part of the *Spaniſh Netherlands*, and was yielded to us by the Peace of *Utrecht*. The taking of theſe two important Places in the midſt of Winter, and the Behaviour of the Count *de Lottum*, who notwithſtanding the Severity of the Seaſon, and the Treatment he had received from Court, took all the Care poſſible for the Preſervation of the King's Troops, made him ſo much extoll'd at Court, as was mortifying to the Prime Miniſter.

France endeavor'd to repair the Loſs of theſe two Places by ſeizing the Principality of *Orange*, which we were not near enough to defend, and ſhe put the Prince of *Conti* in immediate Poſſeſſion of it, who had ſome claim to it through the *Chalons* Family, of which he call'd himſelf Heir. But he ſoon after yielded the ſaid Principality and his Pretenſions, to *Lewis* XIV. who likewiſe caus'd an Edict to be publiſh'd there, by which it was put to the choice of all the Inhabitants to turn Catholics, or to ſell their Effects and retire out of the Kingdom within the ſpace of three Months. The Generality of thoſe who were not willing to change their Religion, retir'd to our Court, and among others, the Members of the Parliament. The King reliev'd them as far as he could, and caus'd Collections to be made in all the Churches of his Dominions, the Money of which was diſtributed to thoſe who had the moſt preſſing Occaſion for it.

Soon after the Loſs of *Orange*, the Margrave *Albert* married the Princeſs of *Courland*. That Prince in 1696, had ſucceeded the late Margrave *Charles*, his Father, in the Grand Maſterſhip * of the Order of St. *John*. This Order is the ſame as that of *Maltha*, and is only ſeparated from it ſince *Luther*. The Commanderies, ſubject to the Elector of *Brandenburg*, which became Proteſtant, put themſelves under the Elector's Protection, and choſe a Grand Maſter, or rather the Elector choſe one for them. The Choice has always fallen upon a younger Prince of the Family, who is not engag'd by it to any Vow, more than the Knights, who are only oblig'd to prove their Nobility, to which the Sovereign very often objects.

The Princeſs of *Courland* was the eldeſt of the three Daughters that the Duke of *Courland* had by his firſt Lady. He married to his ſecond Wife the King's Siſter, and ſome time after he died. The Ducheſs his Widow, who had been oblig'd to abandon *Courland*, which the *Swedes*, the *Poles* and the *Muſcovites* equally haraſs'd, came to *Konigſberg*, to be preſent at the Coronation of the King her Brother, who gave her that Protection ſhe expected. Here it was, that the Year before ſhe had married the Margrave of *Brandenburg Bareith*, the King's Couſin; and when ſhe went with her Huſband into his Dominions, ſhe left the eldeſt of her Daughters-in-law with the Queen, in hopes of her marrying the Margrave *Albert:* And the Queen, who was fond of this Princeſs, order'd it ſo, that ſhe obtain'd the King's Conſent to the Marriage, which was celebrated ſome time after at *Lutzelbourg*.

Much

* See Vol. I. *p.* 28.

Much about this time we had a new Ceremony in our Climates. This * was the Erection of a Statue which the King caus'd to be ſet up in honor of his Father *Frederic-William* the Great. 'Tis perfectly like that of *Lewis* XIV. in the Square of *Vendome* at *Paris*. The Pedeſtal and Baſe are of white Marble. This Statue was ſet up *July* 12, 1703; and the King in order to do the more Honor to the Elector his Father, caus'd the Ceremony to be perform'd with a magnificent Apparatus, in preſence of the whole Court, and all the Benches of Juſtice.

The following Year 1704 was happy to the Allies, by their Victories at *Donawert* and *Hochſtet*. The Troops that the King had ſent into *Franconia* and *Bavaria*, to the Emperor and the City of *Nuremberg* †, which call'd for Help againſt the *Bavarians*, contributed not a little to the obtaining of thoſe Victories. The King received the News of it by an Expreſs that was diſpatch'd to him from the Prince of *Anhalt*, under whoſe Command thoſe Succours acted. This Expreſs was follow'd ſome Days after by a ſecond, charg'd with a Letter from Prince *Eugene* of *Savoy*, who therein gave a ſublime Encomium on the Valor of the *Pruſſian* Troops. *I have been an Eye-witneſs*, ſaid he in his Letter, *particularly with regard to the Infantry of the Right Wing, that all the Officers as well as the common Soldiers fought with the moſt intrepid Courage, and for ſeveral Hours check'd the Efforts of the Enemy, who at length not being able to reſiſt their Bravery, and the continual Fire which they made, were put into ſuch a Confuſion, that*

* See the compleat Deſcription of this Monument, and of its Erection, Vol. I. *p.* 9.

† See Vol. I. *p.* 196, where there are curious Obſervations upon this City and its Inhabitants.

they were oblig'd to fly with Precipitation, and to abandon the Field of Battle to us. The Prince attributes this vigorous Action of the *Pruſſian* Soldiers to the moſt exemplary Courage and Valor of the Prince of *Anhalt* their Commander. *'Tis but Juſtice*, continu'd Prince *Eugene*, *to give the Prince of* Anhalt *the Praiſe he has ſo well deſerved. He hazarded his Perſon upon all Occaſions, and not intimidated by the Danger to which he expos'd it, I always ſaw him at the Head of his Troops, leading them on to Battle, and encouraging them by his own Example; ſo that it may be ſaid to his Honor, that he contributed the greateſt Share to that Victory.* This was a Panegyric the more pleaſing to the Subject of it, becauſe it proceeded from the Mouth of a Prince, who was too great a Maſter of Courage to be miſtaken.

After the Campaign was over, my Lord *Marlborough* came to *Berlin*, where he receiv'd all the Marks of Eſteem from the King, which he could poſſibly have deſired. Every Point that he negociated for the Operations of the Campaign was granted him, and he went away from Court highly ſatisfied. As ſoon as he was gone the Prince Royal ſet out for *Hanover*, from whence he went to *Holland*; and he intended to paſs over to *England*, but an Event which happen'd to the Grief of him and the whole Court, oblig'd him to return to *Berlin*.

This was the unexpected Death of the Queen, on the 1ſt of *February* 1705, after a few days Illneſs. This Princeſs us'd for ſome time paſt to go to *Hanover*, to make a Viſit to the Electoreſs her Mother, of whom, as I have already had the Honor to acquaint you, ſhe was extremely fond. The Day that ſhe was to ſet out

out for this Journey ſhe found herſelf indiſpos'd, but did not diſcover it, for fear leſt the King ſhould not permit her to go. Her Illneſs continu'd during the whole Journey, and when ſhe came to *Hanover*, what with the fatigue of receiving Viſits from the Ladies of the Court, and her dancing at a Ball the ſame day, ſhe grew much worſe. She came from the Ball with a Soreneſs in her Throat, which prov'd ſo violent that the Phyſicians and Surgeons ſoon deſpair'd of curing her. The Queen, tho' in the Flower of her Age, was not at all terrify'd when ſhe ſaw Death approaching her. She wrote a very tender Letter to the King, in which ſhe thanked him for the Love he had always manifeſted to her, and recommended her Domeſtics to him. Her Brother the Duke *Erneſt Auguſtus* was ſo deeply concern'd to ſee her in ſuch a condition, that ſhe did what ſhe could to comfort him: *There is nothing ſo natural*, ſaid ſhe to him, *as Death*; *'tis unavoidable, and tho' I am young enough to hope to live a few Years longer, yet I am not loth to die.*

M. *de la Bergerie* the Miniſter of the *French* Church, who aſſiſted her in her laſt Moments, was ſo ſurpriz'd at her courage and calmneſs, that he was more attentive to hear her than to exhort her. *I have*, ſaid ſhe, *for twenty Years ſeriouſly ſtudy'd my Religion, and have read the Books that treat of it with too much application to be in any doubt as to my Principles. You cannot mention any thing to me but what I have read, and what you can ſay to me will certainly add nothing to my Opinion.* Then turning towards my Couſin, who was on the other ſide of her Bed, *Alas!* ſaid ſhe, *what a deal of needleſs Ceremony is now going to be us'd about this Body of mine!* At the

the ſame time almoſt, ſhe ſtretch'd out her Hand to Duke *Erneſt* her Brother, and ſaid to him, *Dear Brother, I am choak'd* ; and that Moment ſhe expir'd.

A Courier was immediately diſpatch'd to the Prince Royal, who was at the *Hague*, and M. *de Bulau* the Steward of the Queen's Houſhold carried the News to the King, who was ſo ſurpriz'd at it, that he fainted away ſeveral times. When he came to himſelf he ſhew'd marks of the ſincereſt Affliction, and ſeem'd fully ſenſible what a loſs he had ſuſtain'd. Indeed this Princeſs truly deſerv'd his Lamentation, as well as the Sorrow of the whole State ; and I for my part with my whole Family loſt a ſolid and ſincere Protectreſs.

The King's Grief was ſuch, that it had no Interval, but in his application to pay thoſe Honours to the Queen, that were due to her Rank. He was willing to ſignalize it by the magnificence of a Funeral Pomp, and for this purpoſe he himſelf iſſued the neceſſary Orders. The Elector of *Hanover* (afterwards King of *England*) omitted nothing on his part to ſhew his Sorrow for the loſs of ſo dear a Siſter. Her Body was laid for ſeveral days upon a ſumptuous Bed of State ; her Ladies and the Officers of her Houſhold who had waited on her to *Hanover* encompaſs'd it, and the Elector's Guards and Officers ſtay'd with the Queen's Corpſe, and pay'd the ſame Attendance as if ſhe had been living. When every thing was ready to carry the Corpſe to *Berlin*, the Elector caus'd it to be convey'd by all his Guards even to the Frontiers of the Duchy of *Zell*, where it was receiv'd by M. *de Bulau* the Grand Marſhal of the Court, who conducted it to the Territories of *Brandenburg* ; and there it

was receiv'd by the Count *de Witgenſtein*, who accompany'd it as far as *Berlin*, where I remember it arriv'd about ten o'clock at Night in a terrible Shower of Rain. The King accompany'd by the Prince Royal and the Margraves in long Mourning-Cloaks, and by the Ladies of the Court in deep Mourning-Veils, receiv'd the Queen's Corpſe at its being taken out of the Funeral-Chariot, and accompany'd it into the Old Chapel where a magnificent Cataphalque was erected for depoſiting it.

It repreſented a Temple of an Oval Form, whoſe Roof was ſupported by Pillars of the *Corinthian* Order, between each of which were plac'd Statues that repreſented the Queen's Vertues. In the middle of the Cataphalque juſt in the Upright there was a Glory, in which there was the Queen's Cypher form'd by Stars. All the Statues, that were ſilver'd, added to the Luſtres, Branches and Chandeliers, made a noble Contraſt with the Black that cover'd the Walls and the Roof. There the Queen's Corpſe was repos'd till every thing was ready for her Interment. I will not here enter into the detail of that Ceremony, which was one of the moſt magnificent. What I obſerv'd extraordinary in it was, that 'twas the King's pleaſure that the Parliament of *Orange*, of which the greateſt part were Refugees at Court, ſhould appear there in their Scarlet Robes.

The Queen's Death occaſion'd no alteration in Affairs; for ſhe meddled with the Government very little, and left all the care of it to the King and his Miniſters: But in matters of Pleaſure ſhe was not ſo unconcern'd; and ſhe underſtood them ſo well, that ſhe was ſoon miſs'd. The Courtiers ſuſtain'd a Loſs that was irreparable; for this Princeſs, who knew every body, was perfectly

fectly acquainted with every one's Birth and Merit, and took a delight to diſtinguiſh them. Being lofty, but at the ſame time polite, ſhe knew better than any body in the World what it was to keep a Court; and being virtuous without meanneſs, ſhe could tell (which is no eaſy matter) how to preſcribe juſt Bounds to that Air of Gallantry, which alone is capable of rendering a Court agreeable, and preſerving Politeneſs in it.

The only Princeſs capable of ſupplying her place was the Margravine *Philippa*, who then held the firſt Rank at Court. She was the Daughter of the Prince of *Anhalt-Deſſau*, and of the Princeſs of *Orange*. She was good-natur'd and merry, and fond of Pleaſures, but underſtood the delicacy of them. She might ſometimes have made us forget the loſs of the Queen, if the auſtere and perhaps jealous Humor of her Huſband the Margrave *Philip* had not inclin'd that Prince to prefer his Reſidence at his Houſe at *Schwedt* to the Court.

Soon after the Queen, died the Emperor *Leopold*; which was an Event that affected us not ſo much as the other, but concern'd the reſt of *Europe* more. It was preſently imagin'd that the Views to the Succeſſion of *Spain* would have ſuffer'd ſome alteration by this Prince's Death; for the Emperor *Joſeph* who ſucceeded his Father having no Son, the Archduke his Brother who diſputed the Crown of *Spain* with the Duke of *Anjou* was his only Heir, and might one day or other by his Death become Maſter of the Empire, and of the Dominions of the Houſe of *Auſtria*. Therefore they who dreaded to ſee the two Crowns united upon one Head, had as much and more reaſon to fear the Archduke's making himſelf Maſter of *Spain*; the Duke of *Anjou* who

who was already in poſſeſſion of that Crown, being at that time very remote from that of *France*, by reaſon of the great number of Princes that had a prior Right to his. Nevertheleſs the Powers of *Europe* were not mov'd by theſe Reflections, and the War was continu'd on the ſide of the Allies with conſiderable Succeſs.

The King of *Sweden* might, if he had pleaſed, have ſtopp'd the progreſs of it, and immortaliz'd his Name by rendring himſelf the Arbiter of a Quarrel, which divided *Europe*; for the Proſperity of his Arms had render'd him the Terror of all the Powers in the North. He had in the Year 1704 depriv'd the Elector of *Saxony* of the Crown of *Poland*, by cauſing King *Staniſlaus Leſzinſki* the Palatine of *Poſen*, to be proclaim'd King of *Poland*; and he was already in the middle of *Saxony* where he committed univerſal Ravage, and when he might have turn'd the Balance which way he pleas'd, the wrong Advice of his Favorite, corrupted by my Lord *Marlborough*, was the cauſe of the Misfortunes into which that Prince was afterwards precipitated.

Our Court has had a ſufficient ſhare in theſe different Events; but perhaps, *Madame*, 'tis ſo little known at your's as to deſerve your Curioſity: but I will only tell you of what I think moſt important.

The *Swedes* and *Poles* had ſcarce laid down their Arms when the Differences between the King of *Denmark* and the Duke of *Holſtein* gave them a freſh occaſion to take them up again. In the Conferences that were begun at *Pinneberg* in 1696, there were hopes that thoſe Princes would ſoon be reconcil'd; but they only patch'd up a Peace which could not laſt long, becauſe of the Umbrage the King of *Denmark* took at the Duke of

of *Holſtein*'s ſtrict Alliance with *Sweden*; and they quarrel'd again about the limits of their Dominions. The *Danes* were the Aggreſſors, and they demanded a reinforcement of four thouſand Men of the King of *Poland*. This Prince, who naturally took part with thoſe that declar'd againſt *Sweden*, was pleas'd well enough with the *Danes* Demand, and as there was an abſolute neceſſity of paſſing thoſe Troops over the Lands of the King, (at that time Elector) he ſent the Count *de Flemming*, now his Prime Miniſter, to our Court, in order to ſollicite their paſſage. Of a great many Arguments that were alledg'd againſt it, the moſt ſpecious were, 'That 'the Mediators being ſtill actually employ'd in 'procuring a juſt and equitable Accommoda-'tion, it was the duty of a Mediator to hinder 'the Rupture, rather than contribute to it by 'favoring this paſſage: That the Court of *Pruſ-'ſia* was Guarantee for the King of *Sweden* and 'the Duke of *Holſtein*, that neither of thoſe two 'Princes ſhould begin the War againſt the King 'of *Denmark*; and that conſequently as War was 'not declar'd againſt that Prince, his *Daniſh* Ma-'jeſty had no need of Foreign Aſſiſtance; and 'that finally by giving paſſage to thoſe Troops 'the Duke of *Holſtein* would have juſt reaſon to 'accuſe the Mediation of Partiality.' Nevertheleſs, after all theſe fine reaſons, the four thouſand Men had their Paſſage, either from ſurpriſe or the connivance of the Court. The King of *Poland* on his part, in order to make a conſiderable Diverſion in favor of the King of *Denmark*, brought Troops from *Livonia* and beſieg'd *Riga*, which then belong'd to the *Swedes*. This Conduct of the King of *Poland*, was, Madame, as the fatal Signal and the *Primum Mobile* of that tragical

tragical War, which tho' ſo glorious for the King of *Sweden* in the beginning, ended in the ruin not only of his Kingdom, but alſo of *Poland* and *Saxony*. And the greateſt Gainer by it was the *Czar*.

The *Danes* while they waited for the Succours they had demanded from *Poland*, beſieg'd the Fortreſs of *Tonningen* in the Duchy of *Sleſwic*. The King of *Sweden* and the Duke of *Holſtein*, before they oppos'd this Enterprize, preferr'd their Complaints to the Dyet of the Empire, and then prepar'd for driving the *Danes* out of the Country. The Elector of *Hanover* and the Duke of *Zell* join'd thoſe two Princes, and the latter marching to the Relief of *Tonningen* had the Honor of obliging the Beſiegers to abandon it, upon the report only of his Approach. This Prince therefore having nothing to do towards *Tonningen*, went with his Troops and rejoin'd the Elector of *Hanover*. They met the four thouſand Men whom the King of *Poland* was ſending to the Aſſiſtance of the *Danes*, but only took their Baggage and Arms, and then left them at liberty to return home.

The King of *Sweden*, on his part, puſh'd on the War againſt the *Poles*. That great Prince whom extraordinary Undertakings never ſtartled, having already ravag'd a part of *Poland*, deſign'd a bold ſtroke, which was no leſs than dethroning the lawful King of that Country, and ſetting up another in his room. He had caſt his eyes upon *James* of *Poland*, Son of King *John Sobieſki*; but the King of *Poland* parry'd this blow, by cauſing the Prince *James* and his Brother Prince *Conſtantine*, to be carried away from an Eſtate of theirs near *Breſlau* to *Saxony*, where they were ſtrictly guarded like Priſoners

Priſoners at the Caſtle of *Leipſic*. The Confinement of theſe Princes did indeed hinder either of them from being elected King; but the King of *Sweden* ſtill perſiſted in his deſign of dethroning the King of *Poland*, on purpoſe to be reveng'd of that Prince for being ſo raſh as to be the firſt that declar'd War againſt him. He cauſed the Election to fall upon *Staniſlaus Leczinſki* the Palatine of *Poſen*. The Biſhop of *Poſen* officiated as Cardinal Primate in this Ceremony, and proclaim'd the new King. The King of *Sweden* wrote to all the Princes with whom he was at peace, to acquaint them of this new Election, and to exhort them to recognize it. The Letter he wrote to our King had no Influence over him; for he made anſwer, that he had recogniz'd one King of *Poland* already, and that as long as he liv'd he would acknowledge no other. He wrote at the ſame time to the King of *Poland*, to demand the Liberty of the two Princes. The Emperor, to whom the eldeſt had the Honour of being Brother-in-law, ſeconded the King's Demand; but the Sollicitations of both had no conſequence, and the Princes were not releas'd till a long time after.

The following Year the King undertook to procure a Peace between the Kings of *Sweden* and *Poland*; but as the view of ſuch Reconciliation was to re-eſtabliſh the Prince of *Saxony* upon the Throne of *Poland*, the King of *Sweden* would hearken to no Propoſal of Peace, unleſs the dethron'd King would ſolemnly renounce the Crown. Mean time his *Swediſh* Majeſty, in order to mollify his Refuſal of the King's Mediation, ſent an Ambaſſador-Extraordinary to him to recognize him as King of *Pruſſia*. This Ambaſſador

baſſador was the firſt that ever made a public Entry at *Berlin*, and 'twas one of the moſt ſplendid that cou'd be, tho' all the Equipages were in Mourning by reaſon of the Death of the Queen.

Thus did this crafty King, by amuſing thoſe he had a mind to keep fair with, always puſh at his own ends. He continu'd to ravage *Poland*, and drove the King from thence into his Electorate of *Saxony*. There the *Swediſh* Soldiers took up their Winter-Quarters, and committed ſuch Outrages as one would not have expected from a Nation ſo fruitful in Heroes. The *Swediſh* Prince ſignaliz'd his Entrance into *Saxony* by a glorious Action, which was procuring the Liberty of the two *Poliſh* Princes, who had for two Years been detain'd Priſoners with very great Severity and as little Reaſon. He afterwards march'd through all *Saxony* with the haughtineſs of a Conqueror who comes to preſcribe Laws to thoſe whom he has reduc'd to his Obedience. As for King *Staniſlaus* whom he had caus'd to be crown'd King of *Poland* at *Warſaw*, he led him about with him as it were in Triumph. As this new King advanc'd towards the Territories of the Electorate of *Brandenburg*, to meet the Queen his Wife who was coming from *Stetin*, our Court caus'd all the Honours to be paid to him that were due to the Royal Dignity, without recognizing him all the while for King. This Complaiſance of our Court won the King of *Sweden*'s Heart. Mean time the Neighbourhood of this great Monarch, who, where-ever he march'd, carried Fire and Sword with him, gave vaſt uneaſineſs, and the Joy was as great when he manifeſted a Deſign to turn his Arms againſt the *Muſcovites*, which he was put upon to do by the *Engliſh*. They

had for ſome time paſt ſuſpected him to be ſupported under-hand by *France*, and they thought the beſt way to embroil him with that Crown was to engage him in a War with the *Czar*. The Perſon commiſſion'd to negociate this Affair was my Lord *Marlborough*, who went to the King of *Sweden*, and ſoon put his Negociation in a hopeful way to ſucceed. He found about the King a Miniſter ſo ſordid, that he was not proof againſt an Offer of three hundred thouſand Crowns, to betray his Maſter into a War which could not but be fatal to him; whereas, if he had pleas'd, he might have acquir'd immortal Glory in the midſt of *Saxony*, by rendring himſelf the Umpire of two of the moſt potent Families in *Europe*, then contending for the Crown of *Spain*. This Miniſter knowing his Maſter's ambitious Temper, propos'd no leſs to him than dethroning the *Czar*. The young Monarch full of Zeal and Courage did not imagine how impoſſible it was to dethrone a Prince who was retir'd behind Provinces quite deſerted, and where the Snow lay ſo deep that 'twas difficult to diſtinguiſh whether they walk'd upon Land or Rivers. He march'd out of the Electorate of *Saxony* at the Head of his Troops about the end of the Year 1707. Never had People juſter Reaſons for giving public Marks of their Joy, than the *Saxons* had to ſee the *Swediſh* Monarch turn his Back to them. His Troops had committed exceſſive Outrages in the Electorate; all the flat Country of *Saxony* was intirely ruin'd, and, except ſome great Towns ſuch as *Leipſic*, where they generouſly enough ſpent part of the Money they had extorted from the poor *Saxon* Peaſant, there was not a Hamlet but was laid waſte to ſuch a degree, that there were no hopes

of

of its being reſtor'd to its original Condition one while.

Yet if the Misfortunes of an Enemy can in any meaſure compenſate the Loſſes he has occaſion'd, the *Saxons* had all the reaſon in the World to be pleas'd in the Sequel. The *Swediſh* Troops gave way every where to the *Muſcovites*, who fluſh'd with former Victories, beat them to nothing.

The greateſt Loſs the King of *Sweden* ſuſtain'd was near *Pultowa*. This Prince, who was more ambitious than prudent, being got too far into *Muſcovy*, did not perceive his error till it was too late to retrieve it. The *Czar* had the Precaution, as he retir'd a little before into his own Dominions, to burn above forty Leagues of Country thro' which the King of *Sweden* was to paſs to him; ſo that this Prince ſoon found himſelf in a very ſad ſituation, not being able to ſtay in a place where there was no manner of Proviſion, and forc'd to engage with an Army well intrench'd and far ſuperior to his own. But there was no avoiding it, and a Battle was fought the 8th of *July* 1709, when the *Swedes* were all either cut in pieces or taken Priſoners by the *Muſcovites*. The King who was oblig'd by a Wound in his Heel to be carry'd in a Litter had like to have been kill'd, for one Cannon-Ball kill'd one of his Horſes, and a ſecond demoliſh'd his Litter. The whole Army was in pain for the King's Life; but the Officers who were near his Perſon ſnatch'd him out of danger, and adviſ'd him to provide for his ſafety. This Prince was very loth to comply with ſuch a reſolution, but finding himſelf oblig'd to yield to Force, retir'd to *Bender*, a little Town at the entrance of *Moldavia*, which belongs to the *Turkiſh* Empire. The King of *Sweden* was no ſooner ſafe,

but the Remains of his Army with their Generals at their head ſubmitted to the Conqueror. This, Madame, was the Succeſs of the Battle of *Pultowa*; a Battle glorious to the *Muſcovites*, but ſo fatal to the King of *Sweden* that he could never recover it: For after this Defeat this young Hero was always expos'd to the moſt cruel Reverſes of that very Fortune, which in his early Years ſeem'd to delight in heaping Favors on him.

Mean time the two Families in competition for the Crown of *Spain* had not yet ſheath'd their Swords. The King of *Sweden* was even yet in the Electorate of *Saxony* when the *French* loſt the famous Battle of *Ramellies*, which procur'd the Allies the greateſt part of the *Spaniſh Netherlands*. The Troops in *Italy* alſo diſtinguiſh'd themſelves, and particularly the *Pruſſians*, who had ſo great a ſhare in the raiſing of the Siege of *Turin*, that the Duke of *Savoy* wrote a Letter to the King, in which he extoll'd the Valor of the *Pruſſian* Generals and Soldiers. "Yeſ-
" terday, *ſaid he*, the Enemy's Army was intirely
" put to the rout in their own Lines before this
" place (*Turin*), in which your Majeſty's Troops
" had the greateſt ſhare, and I can never enough
" commend their Bravery, nor the notable Va-
" lour of the Prince of *Anhalt*, who led them
" on, *&c.*" This Letter was dated the 8th of *September*, 1706.

The Prince of *Anhalt* too ſent an Expreſs with the ſame News to the King, and gave a great Character of the Troops under his Command. "As your Majeſty's Troops, *ſaid he*,
" *in his Letter*, were the firſt that enter'd the
" Enemy's Trenches, ſo they have ſuffer'd very
" much, and eſpecially the Grenadiers. I may
" ſay

" ſay that your Majeſty's Forces have behav'd " ſo well, that they are intitled to univerſal Praiſe " and Admiration, *&c.*" Then he enter'd into the Detail of the Loſſes ſuſtain'd by the *French*, which were indeed very conſiderable. 'Twas upon this occaſion that the Marſhal *de Marſin* was wounded and taken Priſoner, and beſides forty-five Pieces of heavy Cannon and one hundred and forty leſſer that were taken from them, they loſt a great Convoy of two thouſand Mules and one thouſand Horſes, which was guarded by the Regiment of Dragoons of *Chatillon*.

The raiſing of this Siege, and the Reputation the *Pruſſian* Troops thereby acquired was very acceptable News to the King, and while the Court was rejoicing for this, there arriv'd other Advices which gave them no leſs pleaſure; and that was the raiſing of the Siege of *Barcelona*. This City had been beſieg'd for ſome time by the Marſhal *de Teſſe*; but King *Charles* who defended it made ſo ſtout a Reſiſtance and ſuch deſtructive Sallies upon the *French* Army, that the latter was oblig'd to retire. The King was inform'd of it by an Expreſs from King *Charles*.

So many Succeſſes one after another rais'd the hopes of the Allies prodigiouſly. The Terror the *French* Arms had for a long time impreſs'd upon their Minds ſoon wore off, and nothing was heard every where but ſhouts of Joy, to ſee ſo haughty a Nation at laſt humbled. Our Court was more rejoic'd than any other at this great News, and every one envy'd the Fortune of the *Pruſſian* Soldiers, when they ſaw that the Duke of *Savoy* and the Prince of *Anhalt* themſelves, gave them the higheſt Encomia.

At this happy Juncture was celebrated the Marriage of the Prince Royal, which had been concluded at *Hanover*, in a Journey the King made thither with the Prince his Son. This young Prince had for a long time ſuch a veneration for the Princeſs the Elector's Daughter, as 'twas poſſible for the moſt accompliſh'd Merit to inſpire him with, and of all the Princeſſes in the World ſhe was like to be the moſt acceptable to her Subjects; ſhe repreſented to us the Idea of the late Queen, and as ſhe was her Niece and deſign'd to ſucceed to her Dominions, ſhe ſeem'd alſo to have inherited all the great Qualities that made the former ador'd at our Court. The Electoral Prince of *Hanover* married her at *Hanover* by Proxy, in preſence of the Count *de Finck* the King's Ambaſſador. The Princeſs ſet out from thence ſome days after with a Train becoming her preſent and her future Dignity. The Elector her Father had given her the moſt magnificent Suits of Apparel and Jewels that could be got for Money, and they were purchas'd at *Paris* by a Man ſent on purpoſe. The Ducheſs of *Orleans* was deſirous to chuſe and give Directions for the Clothes, and ſhe afterwards ſhewed them to *Lewis* XIV. who thought them ſo rich that he ſaid it were to be wiſh'd for the ſake of the Mercers of *Paris*, that there were more Princeſſes that could afford to make ſuch Purchaſes.

'Twas *Novemb.* 27, 1706, that this Princeſs made her public Entry at *Berlin*. The King met her about half a League out of Town. As ſoon as her Royal Highneſs perceiv'd the King's Coach ſhe alighted, as the King did alſo from his and went to meet her. After having embraced the Princeſs he preſented the

Prince

Prince Royal to her, together with his Brothers and the two Princeſſes. Then the King took Coach again, where the Princeſs plac'd herſelf on the King's left hand, and the two Margraves ſate over-againſt them; the Prince-Royal and the King's three Brothers being mounted on Horſeback. The Entry was one of the moſt magnificent that was ever ſeen. All the Troops then at *Berlin* were under Arms, as well as all the City-Militia, and drawn up in a Line from the Out-parts of the Town quite to the Palace. The next day after the Princeſs's Arrival, there was a ſumptuous Feaſt, at which the Prince Royal and the Princeſs had Arm-Chairs, but for that day only; for the next day their Royal Higneſſes ſate in upright Chairs at the two ends of the Table.

Our Court was then as ſplendid as in the time of the late Queen. There was a continual Round of Pleaſures, and every day was remarkable for Feaſts, Balls, Comedies, *&c.* Theſe Rejoicings had laſted a good while, when all on a ſudden we had a moſt terrible Alarm. The King fell dangerouſly ill, and his Phyſicians began to deſpair of his Recovery. But God, who always conſiders the Wants of his People, did us the favor to reſtore him to us for a while longer. Upon his Recovery he receiv'd the Compliments of the whole Court, and the Congratulations of the Princes his Allies, who acknowledg'd as well as his Subjects how neceſſary his Preſervation was to the Common Cauſe.

Not long after the King's Recovery, I ſaw the young Count *de Metternich* arrive at *Berlin*, who came to bring the King Advice, That the *Swiſſers* had at length recogniz'd his Majeſty for Sovereign Prince of *Neufchâtel*, preferably to the

other Princes his Competitors. The Count *de Metternich*, who was the King's Ambaſſador in *Swiſſerland*, had the good Fortune to carry this Point, notwithſtanding the Menaces of *France*, who aſſerted the Intereſts of ſeveral of her Subjects, at the Head of whom was the Prince of *Conti*. Madame *de Nemours*, the Sovereign of *Neufchâtel*, was no ſooner dead, but each of the Claimants put in their Plea of Right to this Sovereignty. As ſoon as the News of her Death was confirm'd, the King ſent Orders to M. *de Metternich*, his Ambaſſador Extraordinary and his Plenipotentiary in *Swiſſerland*, to repair to *Neufchâtel* and take care of his Intereſts. He went thither accordingly on the 30th of *June*, and caus'd a Memorial to be diſtributed at his Arrival, containing the King's Right to the ſaid Principality. The *French* Competitors on their part diſtributed another, to eſtabliſh their own Rights, and invalidate the Pretenſions of the King. There happen'd to be Diſputes between the Prince of *Conti* and the *Pruſſian* Ambaſſador about Precedency. M. *de Puiſieux* the Ambaſſador of *France*, as it was his Duty to do, maintain'd the Intereſts of the Prince of *Conti*, and preſented to the Council of *Neufchâtel* a Memorial ſo haughty and menacing, as if it had come from victorious *France* in the Time when ſhe was fluſh'd with Conqueſts. He ſaid in this Memorial, " That the King his Maſter cannot " look with Indifference upon the Conduct at " *Neufchâtel*, in preſuming to be ſo diſreſpectful " to the Princes of his Family; that it wou'd " be the wiſeſt way for the Gentlemen of the " Council ſpeedily to take Meaſures to prevent " this Pretenſion of the *Pruſſian* Miniſter from " being carried any further, a Pretenſion, *ſaid* " *he*,

" *he*, which has no Foundation, but in Malice " or Ignorance; becauſe even tho' the new Title, " which the Elector of *Brandenburg* has aſſum'd " for ſome years, were univerſally recogniz'd, " yet this very Pretenſion of his Ambaſſador's " would be always chimerical." Here M. *de Puiſieux* gave them Warning, " That if they " did not ſoon alter their Conduct, the King of " *France* wou'd take Meaſures very oppoſite to " the pacific and kind Sentiments which he had " entertain'd ſince the Affair of *Neufchâtel* was " firſt in agitation." Such, *Madame*, was the Strain in which the *French* Miniſter talk'd. This Memorial was follow'd by ſeveral others, which went to the very bottom of the Affair; and M. *de Puiſieux*, in order to engage the Council of *Neufchâtel* to favour the *French* Claimants, ſtill continued to talk in ſuch a high Stile, as prejudiced every body againſt the Side that he eſpous'd. You may judge of this Ambaſſador's manner of Negociation, by the laſt Memorial which he preſented towards the cloſe of *October* 1707. After having eſtabliſh'd the Right of the *French* Competitors with continual Invectives, he concluded thus; *If it happens contrary to my Expectation, that your Anſwer is not conformable to what I demand,---I have freſh Orders from his Majeſty to aſſure you, that nothing will be capable to hinder the Effects of his Indignation, or to ſcreen you from that juſt Vengeance which he propoſes to take.* Then, as if he affected to ſpeak in a ſofter Strain, he ſaid to them with an Air of Protection, " That he hop'd while he ſtaid at " *Neufchâtel*, to find favourable Inclinations for " the entire Performance of what he wiſh'd for." *'Tis the only thing you can do* (theſe are the laſt Words of his Memorial) *to merit the Continuance*

ance of his Majeſty's Good-will. I wiſh for my own part, that you wou'd furniſh me with Opportunities to help maintain you in it. But all theſe Menaces of the *French* Ambaſſador came to nothing, and only procur'd him ſharp Anſwers from the Ambaſſadors of *Pruſſia*, *England*, and *Holland*; for things went on in the ſame Courſe in the Council of *Neufchâtel*, and the whole Affair was determined to the Satisfaction of the King, who was proclaim'd Sovereign thereof on the 3d of *November* 1707.

As ſoon as the King had been recogniz'd in that Sovereignty, the Count *de Metternich* ſent his Son to his Majeſty with the Sentence of the three Eſtates, declaring the King lawful Heir of the ſaid Principality, by *Louiſa* of *Naſſau* his Mother, the eldeſt Daughter of Prince *Frederic-Henry*, Son of *William* of *Naſſau* call'd *the Belgic*, to whom there had been a Transfer of the Rights of the Houſe of *Chalons*, to which the Sovereignty and Domaine of *Neufchâtel* originally belong'd.

The News of the Acquiſition of this Sovereignty cou'd not but be very acceptable to the King, who gave the young Count a moſt favorable Reception, made him noble Preſents, and amongſt others, gave him the Key of Chamberlain.

Not many days after, *viz. Nov.* 23, 1707, the Court had a freſh Subject of Joy, by the Princeſs Royal's ſafe Delivery of a Prince, whom the King immediately declar'd Prince of *Orange*, and made him at the ſame time a Knight of the Grand Order. His Majeſty after this diſpatch'd Couriers to his Ambaſſadors at the Courts of the Princes his Allies to acquaint them of the Birth of his Grandſon. M. *de Spanheim* the Ambaſſador in *England* received Orders to deſire the Queen

Queen to be God-mother to the young Prince; and M. *de Schmettau* Ambaſſador in *Holland*, and M. *de Metternich* Ambaſſador in *Swiſſerland*, were charg'd to invite the States with whom they reſided to be God-fathers. Beſides theſe Powers, the King and the Elector of *Hanover* were God-fathers, and the Electoreſs of *Hanover* was God-mother. The Baptiſm was performed with great Magnificence on the 3d of *December* in the Church of the *Dome*. The Joy at Court for the Birth of this Prince was of no long Duration; for in a few Months after, he died: but the Sorrow for the Loſs of him was alleviated, by the Hopes that the Prince Royal had Youth and Health enough to give us ſoon more Heirs. The Incident that was moſt alarming, was the weakly Condition of the King, who recover'd but ſlowly from his Grand Ailment; ſo that his Phyſicians advis'd him to make uſe of the Waters of *Carlſbadt* in *Bohemia*; and at the beginning of the fine Seaſon, his Majeſty went thither accordingly.

The King's Departure being reſolv'd on, I begg'd his Majeſty's leave, to make the Campaign in *Flanders* in quality of a Voluntier. I ſet out from *Berlin* with the *Gens d'Arms*, in which my Brother was a Cornet, and we join'd the Army near *Louvain*. The Count *de Lottum* receiv'd me as a Voluntier; and I had the Pleaſure to be near him all the Campaign. Not many days after I had reached the Army, the Electoral Prince of *Hanover*, (now *George* II. King of *England*) arriv'd in the Camp of my Lord *Marlborough*, and did that General the Honor to ſerve with him as a Voluntier. The young Prince diſtinguiſh'd himſelf very much in this Campaign, and gave the

Engliſh ſufficient Proof that he was worthy hereafter of wearing their Crown. 'Twas in this Campaign that the famous Battel of *Audenarde* was fought, in which the *French* were again oblig'd to yield to the Efforts of the Allies. It muſt be ſaid however, in their favor, that they were forc'd to fight without Artillery; for they had but four Pieces of Cannon, the reſt of their Ordnance and Baggage not being yet arriv'd. The Action was very hot on both ſides; they fought for ſeveral Hours with exceeding Obſtinacy, and always with a conſiderable Loſs on the part of the Enemy, whoſe Infantry was not only put to the rout, but a great many Squadrons of the *French* King's Houſhold Troops, which advanc'd to ſupport the Foot, were cut in pieces; whereupon the Confuſion was ſo great, and the Fire ſo furious in ſeveral places at once, that 'twas almoſt impoſſible to diſtinguiſh the Allies from the Enemy; therefore Orders were given to fire no more till next Morning, but to let the Enemy eſcape, rather than run the riſque of putting our own Army in confuſion.

The Night being come, the *French* ſcarce made any more Reſiſtance but retir'd by the way that goes from *Audenarde* to *Ghent*, thro' the Village of *Heuſden*. This very Evening as I was ſtanding with ſome Officers of the Guards, at a ſmall diſtance from the *Pruſſian* Guards, I perceiv'd a Trooper riding full ſpeed towards us, who, when he arriv'd ſaid, *Gentlemen, the Duke* de Vendoſme *orders you to retire towards* Ghent. I cannot expreſs to you how much he was ſurpriz'd when we told him for Anſwer, That he was a Priſoner. *Kill me*, ſaid he, *upon the ſpot, I don't deſire to out-live what has happen'd to me.* We comforted him as well as we cou'd, and carried

ried him to the Count *de Lottum*'s Quarters, to whom he made himſelf known for M. *Duplanti*, Aid de Camp to the Duke *de Vendoſme*. What led him into the miſtake was the Habit of the *Pruſſian* Guards, which is not very different from that of the *French*.

The Battle of *Audenarde* was the more glorious for the Allies, becauſe it was a Victory gain'd over the Duke of *Burgundy* who commanded the Army of *France*, and had with him the Duke of *Berry* his Brother, and the Chevalier *de St. George*; but they ſay this Battle was quite againſt the Opinion of the Duke *de Vendoſme*, whoſe Advice was not hearken'd to, and the Cabals which the Duke of *Burgundy* gave into, hinder'd the Deſigns of that famous General from being follow'd, and were the Cauſe of the Loſs of the Battle.

Next day about ten o'clock at Night the Count *de Lottum* was detach'd from the Grand Army with forty Squadrons and thirty Battalions, and without any Reſiſtance took poſſeſſion of the Lines towards *Ypres*, which were immediately demoliſh'd. The 19th of that Month was celebrated by the Army as a Day of Thankſgiving for the Victory they had gain'd; upon which all the Cannon were fir'd, and there was a triple Salvo of all the ſmall Arms.

On the 26th, my Lord *Marlborough*, who only waited for a Convoy of the heavy Artillery to begin the Siege of *Liſle*, ſent a Detachment to *Bruſſels*, where there was a conſiderable Train, which came partly from *Sas van Ghent* and *Maeſtricht*. This March was cover'd by 22,000 Men of Prince *Eugene*'s Army, which he himſelf commanded in Perſon. This great Convoy arriving

riving ſafe before *Liſle*, the Town was inveſted the 13th of *Auguſt*. As it was one of the moſt conſiderable Sieges that had been undertaken for a long time; and as 'twas natural to expect a vigorous Reſiſtance, on the part of the Marſhal *de Boufflers* who commanded in the Place, there came Voluntiers from all Quarters to the Camp of the Beſiegers. Two great Princes, both able Generals, thought fit to be preſent at this Siege, *viz.* the King of *Poland* and the Landgrave of *Heſſe Caſſel*, who were at the opening of the Trenches, which was on the 22d at Night.

Some Days after, the Enemy approach'd ſo near to us, that it was believed they had an Inclination to engage. Our Generals were therefore at the head of the Army as ſoon as the Day broke. Prince *Eugene* join'd my Lord *Marlborough* with twenty-ſix Battallions and ſeventy-ſix Squadrons of his Army which form'd the Siege; and the Army being drawn up in three Lines, of which the two foremoſt conſiſted of the Cavalry; they remain'd in this Poſture till about ten o' clock in the Forenoon, when 'twas viſible that the Enemy had no mind to come to a Battle, and that they only meant to diſturb us; for which Reaſon the Generals caus'd Entrenchments to be caſt up, which were finiſh'd next Day, and the Detachment which Prince *Eugene* brought, was ſent back again, excepting ſome Squadrons that ſtaid.

There was then ſo little Apprehenſion of an Attack, that moſt of the Generals quitted the Grand Army to aſſiſt in the ſtorming of the Counterſcarp, which happen'd on the 5th of *September* at Night. Our Men carried it, tho' with very great Loſs on our ſide, and made Lodgments on it. When this Attack was over,

we

we ſet out to return to the Grand Army ; but to our misfortune the Guide that had conducted us, was run away ; and as it was not then more than one or two o' clock in the Morning, we were in a very great Perplexity, and fell exactly into the Road that led to the Centre of the Enemy's Camp. I was on horſeback, perhaps a hundred Yards from the Count *de Lottum* who was in his Coach, when all on a ſudden I heard ſome body call out, *Who goes there?* I confeſs to you, *Madame*, that I was ſomewhat ſurpriz'd, but I comforted my ſelf with the Thought, that it was perhaps a Centinel of ſome *Walloon* Regiment of the *Spaniſh* Troops, ſo that I anſwer'd, *Officers.* We were got in the midſt of Hedges and Trees, which hinder'd me of the Benefit of a little Moonlight, by which I might perhaps have diſcover'd with whom we had to do ; and therefore I ſtill went on : but I was no ſooner out of the Thicket, than I found my ſelf near enough to a Body of Horſe, to diſcern that 'twas impoſſible it ſhou'd belong to us, becauſe it was too near the Place, and becauſe it fronted us. I preſently ſaw our Danger ; I turn'd back as gently as I cou'd poſſibly to the Count *de Lottum*, and told him what I had obſerv'd. M. *de K*— his firſt Adjutant call'd me a Simpleton. *Kraut* the ſecond Adjutant treated me in much the ſame Stile ; and in ſhort I had like to have been diſmiſſed for a Fool ; only the Count *de Lottum* thought it was Wiſdom to run no hazard, and therefore he order'd his Coachman to turn about, and the Officer of the Ordnance was detach'd to ſee whether I was miſtaken. The Truth of the Fact being by him confirm'd, the Adjutants were almoſt frighten'd out of their Wits, made a thouſand Apologies, and promis'd to make me any ſort of amends,

amends, if we were but ſo fortunate as to eſcape the Danger which threaten'd us. At laſt we were deliver'd out of it, I don't well know how; for had the Enemy advanc'd ever ſo little, we were ſure of being left dead on the Spot.

Thus, *Madame*, have I given you what paſs'd moſt remarkable ſince the Storm of the Counterſcarp. On the 11th, ſome Motion was made on the part of the Enemy, who even advanc'd almoſt up to our Trenches; but we were in a Poſture to receive them. Their Army lay all Night under Arms, and next Morning at Day-break drew up in Order of Battle, but contrary to our Expectation nothing came of it; for the Princes of *France*, the Chevalier *de St. George*, the Duke *de Vendoſme*, and ſeveral General Officers contented themſelves with taking a View of our Camp; but as they advanc'd ſomewhat too near to our Intrenchments, we were oblig'd to be a little rude to ſuch great Princes, and to let fly ſome Cannon-Ball among them, whereupon they thought fit to retire.

My Lord Duke heard the ſame Day, that M. *de Chamillard*, Secretary at War, was arriv'd from *Verſailles* in the Army of *France*, to be preſent at a Council which was to be held there. It was therein reſolv'd, That we ſhould not be attack'd, and that their only Buſineſs ſhould be to cut off our Convoys from *Bruſſels*. To execute this Project they poſted themſelves behind the *Scheld*, from whence they indeed did very much incommode us. We had no Paſſage left now but from *Oſtend*, by which General *Webb* brought us a conſiderable Convoy. M. *de la Motte*, a Lieutenant-General of the *French* Army endeavor'd to hinder its Paſſage; he had alſo the Advantage of the Ground. Nevertheleſs he was defeated near *Wynendale*.

Wynendale. To this Convoy may be aſcrib'd the Conqueſt of *Liſle*, which was at length oblig'd to ſurrender on the 28th of *October*, and the Marſhal *de Boufflers* retir'd into the Citadel; yet as brave as the Gariſon was that march'd into it with him, he could not hold it out long. Thus the Allies gain'd ſome conſiderable Advantage or other every day. Never did they make a more glorious Campaign; for beſides the taking of *Liſle* and its Citadel, they had alſo the Glory in this ſame Campaign of raiſing the Siege which the Elector of *Bavaria* had laid to *Bruſſels*, and of reducing *Ghent* and *Bruges*.

I forgot to tell you, that during the Siege of *Liſle*, we had like to have loſt Prince *Eugene*. This Prince receiv'd a Packet one day by the Poſt, and having broke it open, he ſaw a greaſy Paper, which gave him a miſtruſt; but he only threw it upon the Ground, and a Perſon that gather'd it up being taken ill, it induc'd them to make an Experiment upon a Dog, which when they had rubb'd it about his Noſe, died that Inſtant. Thus was God pleas'd to preſerve this Hero from the baſeſt of Treaſons.

I wiſh'd I could have been at the taking of *Liſle*, but was oblig'd to quit the Army ſome time before, M. *Dankelman* my Tutor having receiv'd the King's Orders to ſend me to *Berlin*, where his Majeſty deſign'd to give me a Place at Court; and as he had Thoughts of marrying again, he propos'd to prefer me to an Employment under the new Queen.

The King's Marriage was talk'd of at the Waters of *Carelſbadt*. I have had the honor to acquaint you, *Madame*, that the Phyſicians not knowing what Remedy to preſcribe, for curing him of the Faintneſs, which was the Relic of his

great Illneſs in 1707, had at all adventures order'd the Waters of *Carelſbadt*, and the King was perfectly recover'd by them. The Recovery of his Health reviv'd the Pleaſures of the Court. The voluptuous Courtier, who had not yet forgot what the Preſence of an amiable Queen is capable of doing, began to form Vows, that the King might make a Choice as good as the firſt: nay, the matter was carried farther; it was mention'd to his Majeſty, who was told withal, that nothing was more neceſſary, than to think immediately of a ſecond Marriage; and that the Prince Royal having no Children, there was Danger of his Majeſty's leaving no Iſſue. In ſhort, every body voted ſo heartily for a Marriage, that the King, who alſo was deſirous of it, declar'd he wou'd marry again. The only difficulty was to know, who ſhould be the Princeſs that was to be advanc'd to the Throne; and then aroſe ſeveral Parties, who had each very different Views.

The Great Chamberlain was for the Princeſs of *Naſſau-Frieſland*, a Marriage with whom, he imagin'd, would put an end to all the Diſputes about King *William*'s Succeſſion. The King approv'd of the Propoſal, and ſent the Baron *de Schalifer* to negociate the Treaty. You would not believe perhaps, *Madame*, that the very Mother of this Princeſs caus'd it to miſcarry, from a Jealouſy of her Daughter's Grandeur. Her Pretext was, that ſhe had before vainly flatter'd herſelf with the Hopes of marrying her Daughter to the Prince Royal; that ſhe had been bubbled then; and that it would be the ſame thing now. The Aſſurances that the Baron gave her to the contrary, and the Advantages he ſhew'd her would accrue to her Family from this Match, were all to no purpoſe;

purpoſe; ſhe remain'd inflexible; and told him in plain Terms, that ſhe could not bear to think of ſeeing her Daughter ſo much above her. The Baron having made ſome other Attempts, this jealous Mother prevail'd on her Daughter to refuſe the greateſt Offer ſhe could ever hope for. A great many of the Courtiers were not ſorry to ſee this Match broke off. They had been jealous for a long time of the great Credit of the Prince of *Anhalt*, who being Uncle to the Princeſs in queſtion, 'twas natural to preſume, that he would grow more powerful than before, beſides the being more united than ever to the Great Chamberlain, to whom the Prince would be oblig'd for this Marriage.

Then the Princeſs of *Heſſe* was propos'd, and the Princeſs of *Culmbach*. The former had the Negative put upon her the very Moment that ſhe was mention'd, and that by the King himſelf. The latter was known to the King, who had ſeen her at *Hall*, as he return'd from *Carelſbadt*. His Majeſty thought very well of her, and had even ſeem'd inclinable to determine in her favor, when oppoſite Cabals were ſet at work, which quite fruſtrated the Propoſal.

The Ducheſs of *Zeitz*, the King's Siſter, who married a Duke of *Meckelbourg* to her firſt Huſband, propoſed the Princeſs of *Meckelbourg* to the King. His Majeſty, who had ſtill perhaps the Princeſs of *Culmbach* in his Thoughts, did not ſeem at firſt to reliſh this Propoſal; nevertheleſs upon the Inſtances made to him by the Ducheſs his Siſter, he promis'd her to ſee the Princeſs of *Meckelbourg* before he determin'd in favor of any other Perſon. This he did accordingly, ſome time after he return'd to *Berlin*, when he went to *Schwerin*, the Capital City of *Meckel-*

bourg, on pretence of endeavoring to accommodate the Differences between the Duke and the Nobility. There it was that the King ſaw the Princeſs; ſhe pleas'd him, and beſides he had heard ſo much in her Praiſe, that at length he determin'd to have her; and as ſoon as he return'd to *Oranienbourg*, he declar'd his Marriage.

This News did not create ſo much Joy at our Court as I imagin'd it wou'd; and the Courtiers began to reflect ſeriouſly, upon what they had ſeem'd to wiſh for with Impatience. They call'd to mind the Time of the late Queen. Moreover, the Age and Health of the Prince and Princeſs Royal gave them ground enough to hope, that the *Brandenburg* Family would not want Heirs. In fine, the Character of Mother-in-law, ever hated, gave Apprehenſion that there wou'd ſoon be a Diviſion in the Royal Family. For my own part, I verily believe, *Madame*, that what moſt of all diſguſted the Courtiers, in the Choice which the King had now made, was, that the Queen was a devout Lady, a Quality not very likely to make that Air of Gallantry prevail at Court, which captivates the He art of the Courtier.

The King had no ſooner declar'd his Intention to marry again, but there was a Multitude of Sollicitors to be of the Queen's Houſhold. One *Baſſompierre* put himſelf upon the Liſt, and he deſir'd the King wou'd make him the Queen's Chamberlain. The King made him anſwer, that he would put no Officers about the Queen, except ſuch as ſhould be agreeable to her; but that he would favor him ſo far, as to put him in the number of thoſe that ſhou'd be propos'd to the Queen as ſoon as ſhe arriv'd. *Baſſompierre* thought

thought that by making previous Application to the Queen, he ſhould not fail of being admitted, and therefore he ſet out Poſt to meet her. He told her Majeſty that the King had ſent him to be her Chamberlain. The Queen believ'd him, admitted him in that quality, and alſo gave him a Letter to carry to the King, with which he return'd to *Berlin*. He told the King, that the Queen had appointed him her Chamberlain. His Majeſty eaſily imagin'd that the Queen had been ſurpriz'd; and being juſtly angry with *Baſſompierre*, forbad him the Court. This *Baſſompierre* had a Brother who came to *Berlin* the ſame time as he did: Theſe two Gentlemen ſaid they were of that honeſt Family of *Baſſompierre*, of which there are ſome ſtill in *Lorrain*: And by that Name they went, *Anno* 1707, in the Army in *Flanders*. The eldeſt ſaid he had been a Colonel in *France*, and that his Brother was a Captain in the ſame Regiment. They pretended that they left their Country, the eldeſt for having fought a Duel, and the youngeſt for being his Second. The King had receiv'd them kindly, and given them Penſions, with a Promiſe to prefer them to the Army the firſt Opportunity that ſhould offer. Theſe two Brothers were at Court in a very agreeable Situation, and wou'd, no doubt, have long enjoy'd it, when the eldeſt attempted to be the Queen's Chamberlain; in which perhaps too he would have ſucceeded, if his Eagerneſs for it had not made him take that Step, by which he incurr'd his Majeſty's Indignation. He was very much aſtoniſh'd at the Order which was ſignify'd to him, not to be ſeen any more at Court; and at length fearing he ſhou'd be found out to be what he really was, he retir'd, and went with his Brother to *Saxony*, where they were both ad-

mitted into the King of *Poland*'s Horſe-Guards; but they did not enjoy that Shelter long: for the Electoreſs of *Hanover* having heard of their Intrigue at *Berlin*, wrote to a great Lady in *France*, and deſir'd her to inform her who thoſe *Baſſompierres* were. The Lady, who knew nothing at all of 'em, naturally miſtruſted that they were Fortune-Hunters; but for better Information ſhe enquir'd of M. *d'Argenſon*, Lieutenant of the Police, who upon the Deſcription given him of thoſe Gentlemen, diſcover'd they were a couple of Sparks, whoſe Duel of Honor wou'd have been rewarded with the Brand of the *Flower de Lis* and the Galleys, if they could have been apprehended in *France*. Upon this Diſcovery Meſſieurs *de Baſſompierre* were baniſh'd out of *Poland*, and what became of them afterwards I cannot tell.

Mean time all the neceſſary Preparations were making at *Berlin* for the Reception of the Queen, who was preparing on her part for her public Entry. The Duke of *Meckelbourg* married the Princeſs his Siſter by Proxy from the King. Next day the new Queen ſet out from *Schwerin*, in company with the Ducheſs her Mother, the Duke her Brother, and the Ducheſs of *Meckelbourg* her Siſter-in-law. This Train went with her to the very Frontier of *Meckelbourg*, which borders upon the Electorate of *Brandenburg*, and there the Queen found M. *d'Erlach*, Marſhal of the Court, who receiv'd her in the King's Name, and offer'd her his Houſe. This Princeſs, after having taken leave of her Family, took Coach and arriv'd at *Oranienburg* the 24th of *November*. The King went and met her about half a League from that Houſe. As ſoon as ſhe perceiv'd his Majeſty, ſhe alighted out of her

her Coach and fell on her Knees. The King took her up and embrac'd her, and after preſenting the whole Royal Family to her they went to the Caſtle. The King conducted the Queen to her Apartment, where ſhe always eat alone, to the very Day of the Celebration of the Marriage. The 27th ſhe made her Entry at *Berlin*, where ſhe was receiv'd with all poſſible Magnificence, and next Day their Majeſties were married in the Church of the *Dome*. The 29th, the King and Queen receiv'd the Compliments of all the Deputies, Courts of Juſtice and Foreign Miniſters; and on the ſame day there was a great Entertainment which their Majeſties honor'd with their Preſence. I was not willing, *Madame*, to tire you with a tedious Detail of all the Ceremonies: I have already had the Honor to acquaint you, that the King ſpar'd for nothing that might contribute to the Magnificence of the Feaſt, which laſted ſeveral days, and was more ſumptuous every day than other. What I thought remarkable, was a Battle of wild Beaſts, at which their Majeſties were preſent on the 17th of *December*, when the Queen kill'd a Bear from her Gallery, with a ſhot from a Hand-Gun.

The Arrival of the new Queen created no great Change at Court, and except the firſt Rank which ſhe had of the Ladies every thing continued in the ſame ſtate. The Princeſs-Royal kept her Court at her own Lodgings twice a Week, that is to ſay, on thoſe Days when there was no Circle at the Queen's; for upon the Drawing-Room Days ſhe went to her Majeſty's Apartment, as did moſt of the Princeſſes, and they ſtay'd there to ſup. Her Majeſty likewiſe granted the ſame Honor to ſeveral other La-

dies, to whom ſhe gave an Invitation by a Gentleman when they were in the Circle.

'Twas at the time of the King's Marriage that I loſt my Father-in-law: I was very much concern'd for his Death, eſpecially on account of the Trouble it gave my Mother, who could never get over it as long as ſhe liv'd. The very day that the News of it was brought to me, the King declar'd me a Gentleman of his Bed-chamber. I have had the Honor to tell you, *Madame*, that I was taken out of the Army in hopes of being plac'd near the Queen, but when I came to Court I found all her Houſhold ſettled, and my Name not in the Liſt. I ſpoke of this to the Grand Marſhal, who bid me not be vexed, for that he would ſhortly get me a Poſt about the King, and that was the Office of Gentleman of the Bed-chamber, to which I was nominated ſome time after, *i. e.* about the latter end of the Year 1708.

You know, *Madame*, and one can hardly forget the prodigious cold Weather we had the Winter following. It began on the Feaſt of *Epiphany*, 1709, and was univerſal all over *Europe*. The Corn and Vines ſuffer'd ſo much by it, that there was a ſcarcity which laſted long enough to ſtarve a number of poor People, who cou'd not get Bread, it was ſo exceſſive dear. Never was there a more melancholy Year; and there was ſuch a poor melancholy Court all the while, that it ſeem'd as if the ſevere cold Weather had chill'd our Spirits. But when the fine Weather return'd they began to revive, and every one prepar'd to ſet out for the Army. The Prince Royal went to make the Campaign in *Flanders* as a Voluntier, and M. *d'Arnheim* departed to rejoin the Troops of which he had the Command

Command in *Piedmont*. This Campaign was very glorious to the Allies, but 'twas a very bloody one. The famous Battle of *Malplaquet* was one of thoſe Victories which procured us Laurels cover'd with Funeral Scutcheons, and two more ſuch Victories would have ruin'd the Infantry of the Allies. The Prince Royal was Witneſs of the Bravery of our Troops, which diſtinguiſh'd themſelves in this Campaign, wherein they had been great Sufferers. The Enemy on their part beſides the Battle loſt alſo *Mons* and *Tournay*.

I could have wiſh'd to have made this Campaign, but when I aſk'd the King's Leave to go, his Majeſty refus'd me, ſaying, that he deſign'd me for ſome other Buſineſs than that of Arms. This Anſwer pleas'd me to the Life, and as I was young and by conſequence apt enough to be vain, I was ſo ſimple as to believe my ſelf for a while in the higheſt Favor. But I was ſoon convinc'd of my miſtake. What ſerv'd to open my Eyes was this. The Poſt of Gentleman of the Bed-chamber, with which the King had honor'd me, made it my duty to attend the King's Coach on horſeback as often as his Majeſty went abroad; but being one day ſo much out of order that 'twas impoſſible for me to ride a Horſe, as ill luck would have it, the King happen'd to go that very day from * *Charlottenbourg* to *Berlin*, and perceiv'd that I was not upon Duty. This incens'd him ſo much againſt me, that when I attended to receive his Hat and Cane upon his Return, he ſaid the harſheſt things that cou'd be to me, the leaſt of which was, that if I ever fail'd in my Duty again, he would deprive me of the Honor of ſerving him. Gueſs, *Madame*,

* See Vol. I. *p.* 35.

Madame, how much I was mortify'd at ſuch a Reprimand given in preſence of eight or ten Perſons that were in the King's Chamber. Indeed I had much ado to brook it, and at firſt daſh I really had a Thought of reſigning my Poſt. I ſpoke of it to the Count *de Witgenſtein*, who pacify'd me a little by giving me to underſtand, that if I did not abate of my Fire I had nothing to do but to renounce all Advancement in the Service of my King, a Service always preferable to any Fortunes that can be made at the Court of any Foreign Prince. He promis'd to ſet me right in the King's Opinion, and he kept his Word; for two or three Days afterwards as the King return'd to *Charlottenbourg*, when I happen'd to be all alone in his Chamber with the Chamberlain in waiting, his Majeſty did me the Honor to aſk me, *If I was ſtill in a Pet?* I return'd no other Anſwer but a profound Obeiſance. The King ſaid to me a ſecond time, *I aſk you if you are out of humor becauſe I chid you t'other day?* I made Anſwer with all the Reſpect poſſible, *That indeed I was vex'd to my heart that I had given his Majeſty any Cauſe to be out of Temper with me; that no body was more ambitious than I was of ſerving him faithfully; and that tho' I had the Misfortune lately to be wanting in my Duty, it was owing to a very ſad Indiſpoſition. But*, ſaid the King, *you ſhould have let me know it then, and I ſhould not have reprimanded you. After all, I did ſo only to try you, for in the main I was not ſo angry as I ſeem'd to be. Jackel* the King's Jeſter, who was preſent at this Converſation, took up the Diſcourſe and ſaid to the King, *But, good Sir, the Indiſpoſition he talks of, is of his own making; for the true Cauſe is, he has no Saddle-Horſes, and the reaſon of this, is becauſe*

becauſe he has not wherewithal to feed them. Why then, ſaid the King, *I will give him wherewithal: The Great Chamberlain*, ſaid he to me, *ſhall diſpatch you a Warrant for that purpoſe; go to him.* I then advanc'd to kiſs the King's Robe, but he drew back, and as I was ſtooping he laid his Hand upon my Head, and ſaid to me, *You are young, be good, and I will take care of you.* In a few days after, I had my Warrant diſpatch'd to ſend for Forage to *Michlenhoff*, where the like was diſtributed to other Courtiers who had obtain'd the ſame Favor.

At the ſame time the Duke of *Meckelbourg* the Queen's Brother came to *Berlin*, where he had a magnificent Reception, yet he was not very well pleas'd with his Journey; for this Prince expected, as he was a Sovereign, to have Precedency of the Margraves the King's Brothers, which was deny'd him. He eat in private with the King, but the Margraves were not preſent, and he ſtay'd at Court but three or four days, during which he was lodg'd at the Palace and ſerv'd by the King's Officers.

As for our new Queen ſhe became ſo devout in a little time after her Marriage, that every body was ſurpriz'd, and the Courtiers very much diſguſted. Nothing was talk'd of in her preſence but Religion, and in the Morning her Anti-chamber was frequented by Miniſters, by Dr. *Francke* whom ſhe had ſent for on purpoſe from *Hall*, and by *Borſt* her Confeſſor. It look'd as if one was in the Anti-chamber of ſome Governeſs of a Convent, rather than in the Palace of a great Queen. Under pretence of Prayers for Deliverance from the Plague which infected ſome of our Provinces, there was nothing to be heard in her Apartments but Litanies. The King did

did not like all this Cant; for tho' he had a great deal of Religion, he did not love Bigotry. He made the Queen ſenſible that her manner of living was not ſuitable to one that ſate upon a Throne, and got her conſent to the Removal of thoſe Perſons from about her who had exhorted her to embrace the Party of the Pietiſts. *Francke* was ſent back to *Hall* to the great College which the Queen had newly founded for Orphans, and whereof that Doctor had the Direction. Then there was only *Borſt* her Majeſty's Confeſſor left at Court, and he was adviſ'd not to give himſelf ſo much Trouble about the Queen's Salvation. This Princeſs was ſo zealous for her Religion, that ſhe did not believe thoſe who profeſs'd a contrary one could be ſaved. I remember that one day as ſhe was talking about Religion to the King, ſhe told him that ſhe was very much grieved to find him a *Calviniſt*, and by that means out of the Road to Salvation. The King who ſeem'd in an amaze at the Compliment, ſaid to her, *What, do you think then that I ſhall be damn'd? And what will you ſay then when you ſpeak of me after Death?* For you could not ſay *der SEELIGE Konig*, (an Expreſſion us'd in the *German* Tongue, ſpeaking of a Perſon deceas'd, and which ſignifies, the *King is ſav'd.*) The Queen was a little puzzled how to reply, but after a few Moments Reflection ſhe ſaid, I will ſay, *der liebe verſtorbene Konig*, which ſignifies the *Dear King deceas'd.* This Anſwer made the King uneaſy, who return'd ſoon after to his Apartment. I was that day in Waiting, and by conſequence in his Majeſty's Apartment with ſome of the Court Nobility, when the King told us with a deal of Concern upon his Mind of the Converſation he had with the Queen, which affected

fected him the more, becauſe at that time he thought very ſeriouſly of the Union of the *Proteſtant* Churches.

Mean time the Peſtilence, which had diſcover'd it ſelf in ſome of our Provinces, frighten'd us very much. The King upon this occaſion acted like a true Father of his People, by ſending Money and Proviſions to thoſe that were afflicted with it, and by cauſing a Day of ſolemn Faſting and Prayers to be celebrated in all the Churches of his Dominions to beg of God that he wou'd pleaſe to avert this Scourge from our Country. Moreover he cauſed Lazarets or Peſt-Houſes to be erected at the Gates of all the Towns where thoſe who came from any ſuſpected Place were to perform Quarantain. As the whole time was now ſpent in Sermons and Prayers for removing the Peſtilence, the detail of which would not be very pleaſing, I think it will not be amiſs here to tell you how the Service was perform'd before the King and Queen. I will begin by giving you ſome Account of * *Berlin*, and of his Majeſty's † Palace.

The City of *Berlin* ‡ wou'd not have been what it is at this day, had it not been for the *French* Proteſtants. They had been kindly receiv'd by the Elector *Frederic-William*: And the King, every whit as generous as his Father, prolong'd and even augmented the Franchiſes granted to the *French*, and in order to convince thoſe Exiles that he was diſpos'd to be a Father to

* See Vol. I. *p.* 3, *&c.* where this capital City of the Electorate of *Brandenburg* is deſcrib'd with wonderful Exactneſs and Regularity.

† See alſo with regard to this Palace, Vol. I. *p.* 10

‡ See alſo the ſame Vol. *p.* 31. for the Nature of the Pleaſures of the City and Court.

to them, hē had a mind that they ſhould be no longer diſtinguiſh'd from his natural-born Subjects, but caus'd Churches to be built for them of which he maintain'd the Miniſters, gave them a very fine College for the Education of their Children, and alſo choſe a Company of Muſketeers out of them in which none but *French* were admitted.

Theſe Refugees were ſo ſenſible of the King's Goodneſs to them, that they had an Emulation to ſhew their Gratitude to him by making Trade to flouriſh. They were equally zealous for the embelliſhing and aggrandizing of the City, and caus'd a great many Houſes to be built there which were both neat and commodious. They added to the City all that Quarter call'd the *New Town*, which is certainly the moſt beautiful part of *Berlin*. Of the Streets which run in a ſtrait Line, the principal is adorn'd with ſix Rows of Lime-Trees that form as many Walks, the middlemoſt of which is lin'd with a Baluſtrade to keep off Coaches and Carriages. Theſe Walks terminate in a Wood, thro' which there's an Avenue of a League, which leads to *Charlottenbourg*, a Royal Palace.

At the Entrance of the *New Town* there's the Arſenal *, a Structure which may paſs for one of the fineſt in *Europe*: 'Tis a Quadrangle with a large Square in the middle. The four outward Fronts are almoſt exactly alike. The principal is divided into three Buildings, of which that in the middle projects a little forwards. The Grand Floor conſiſts of Arches charg'd with Ruſtics, which ſupport Pilaſters of the *Ionic* Order. The part which projects from the middle is

* See Vol. I. *p.* 18. where there is a more particular Deſcription of this Edifice.

is adorn'd with four Columns, and has a large Pediment at the end of it. The grand or principal Gate is in the middle. On the two ſides there are four great fine Statues repreſenting the Cardinal Virtues on Pedeſtals. Theſe ſeem to look towards the King's Picture, which is repreſented in a great Medal of Braſs gilt in the coping of the Gate. Over this Picture, there's his Majeſty's Cypher in the middle of a Cartridge crown'd, ſupported by Fame and Victory. The Cartridge is fill'd up with an Entablature upon which there's a *Latin* Inſcription in Letters of Gold, to the Honor of the King. Finally, over this Entablature there's a great Pediment in Baſſo-Relievo perfectly beautiful, repreſenting a *Mars* which ſeems to reſt upon a Trophy, and to look upon a couple of Slaves chain'd at his Feet. The whole is compleated by a Baluſtrade which reſts upon the Pedeſtals that ſupport the Trophies. This ſtately Edifice is encompaſs'd with Spurs of Iron in the form of Cannon, upon which there's the King's Cypher gilt; and theſe Spurs ſerve for a Support to the Iron Chains which are hung in Feſtoons from one to the other.

The Inſide of this Structure is as magnificent as the Outſide. Two Rows of Pillars ſupport the lowermoſt Arch-Roof and form three Walks, of which the middlemoſt is the narroweſt, but the only one that ſerves for the Paſſage; thoſe on the ſides being full of noble Braſs-Guns. The King had a Deſign to have a Cannon of a hundred Pounder plac'd at each Corner; but there is only one finiſh'd which is call'd *Aſia*, a terrible Machine fitter to adorn an Arſenal than for any other uſe. The Aſcent to it is by a Step, becauſe they were oblig'd to build the Carriage in proportion to the piece that it bears. This

Cannon

Cannon is adorn'd all over with Eagles and Crowns; and the King's Arms are repreſented on it under a Royal Pavilion, as are alſo thoſe of the Margrave *Philip* the King's Brother, as Grand-Maſter of the Artillery. This is all that is remarkable on the ſide of the *New Town*.

The King's Palace is alſo very magnificent; and the whole is ſo majeſtic, that it appears at the firſt ſight to be the Reſidence of ſome great Monarch. Yet there's one fault in it, which is, that Uniformity has not been nicely obſerv'd in it, becauſe it has been carry'd on by Fits and Girds, and every Architect has follow'd his particular Plan.

This Palace conſiſts of four large Buildings, which forms in the middle a Court that is not ſo broad as 'tis long. The firſt Thing in the main Front is a great high Portico with two Gates Arch-wiſe on the two ſides. The Proportions of the Columns and the Height of the Portico were copy'd from *Conſtantine*'s Triumphal Arch at *Rome*. On the two ſides of the Portico there are twelve great Tranſom Windows encompaſs'd with Ornaments. The Fronts that are on the ſide of the Court are much more magnificent than the outer ones, but then they are more irregular. The Inſide of the Palace is not executed much better. Two Grand Stair-Caſes lead to the Guard-Room, the one on the Right and the other on the Left of the Entry. The Stair-Caſe on the Left-hand is of a particular Contrivance, being in form of a Glacis without any Step, ſo that a Coach may go up to it. The Guard-Room is long but narrow, and has no Light but what comes from the Windows on the Cupola over the Stair-Caſe. The Entry is in the middle. There is a Turning on the Left to enter into the King's

King's Apartment, which ſhews at firſt ſight three Chambers in a Row. The third of theſe Rooms ſeparates the leaſt Apartment from the greateſt, of which the former is on the Right and the latter on the Left. I will only ſpeak to you of the laſt, which is the moſt magnificent. In turning therefore to the Left one perceives a long Suite of Apartments, which form a magnificent Point of View. The Furniture is ſurprizingly rich; nor is any thing to be ſeen, look which way you will, but Gold, Silver, Marble, Braſs, Painting, Glaſs, China, *&c.* in a word, every thing that can be wiſh'd for, that is rich and elegant. At the end of this Suite of Apartments there is a long Gallery, the Cieling of which, like that of *Verſailles*, repreſents the principal Actions of the King, and the ſides are adorn'd with Pictures done by the moſt famous Hands, the Frames of which are of Braſs gilt.

At the end of this Gallery there was formerly a great Amber-Cabinet, with divers Compartiments in Baſſo-Relievo, which perhaps had not its Fellow in the World; but the King being deſirous to make the *Czar* a Preſent worthy of his Acceptance, gave him this Cabinet and a Yatch that coſt eighty thouſand Crowns.

Were I to enter into the detail of the Beauties and Magnificence one meets with at every ſtep in this Palace, I ſhould never have done; I believe it may be ſufficient to ſay that the King, as far as poſſible, imitated the Inſide of the Palace of *Verſailles*. This great Prince took *Lewis* XIV. for a Model, and after his Example was intent on building magnificent Structures and eſtabliſhing different Manufactures, whereby the Poor might earn their Living, and get for a reaſonable Price thoſe Commodities which heretofore they

uſed to import from Foreign Countries, at a very great Expence. Thus, *Madame*, have I given you an account of almoſt all the greateſt Remarkables at *Berlin*. I ſhall now let you know after what manner their Majeſties are every day attended. *

I begin with the King's Levee. His Majeſty commonly roſe between five and ſix o'clock in the Morning, (I mean at the time that I have the Honour to ſpeak to you of;) tho' formerly he roſe at three or four o'clock. As ſoon as the King awak'd, the Page of the Back-Stairs who had watch'd with him went and gave notice of it to the Valets de Chambre and the Yeomen of the Wardrobe, who preſently came in, undrew the Bed-Curtains, and open'd the Window-Shutters, after which they went out and declar'd that the King was ſtirring. Then the Chamberlain in waiting, the Gentleman of the Bed-Chamber, and the Officers upon Guard came in and made a very low Bow. The next that enter'd were the Phyſicians, to whom his Majeſty gave an account how he had reſted. Then the Pages of the Back-Stairs brought a great Silver Table with Coffee upon it, which was preſented to the King by the firſt Valet de Chambre in waiting upon a Gold Salver, and the Page preſented it about to all the Perſons of Quality that were at the Levee. Every body was oblig'd to drink two Cups, or elſe they run the riſk of being reprimanded. After drinking of the Coffee the Table was carry'd away, and the King convers'd half an hour or more with thoſe that were preſent: Then he veil'd his Bonnet and all the Company retir'd. The Valets de Chambre and the Grooms of the Wardrobe

* See Vol. I. *p.* 33, *&c.* the Temper of the preſent King, and his Way of Living.

Wardrobe ſtay'd to dreſs the King, which when they had done, his Majeſty retir'd into his Cloſet, where was a Deſk for Prayer, and there he commonly ſtay'd an Hour, while they made his Bed. After this he return'd into his Chamber, and then the Prime Miniſter came in to give him an account of his Diſpatches, which laſted till ten o'clock or thereabouts. After this the King went to Council, where he ſtay'd a little above an Hour. This Council conſiſted of the Prince Royal, the Margrave *Philip* Brother to the King, and the Miniſters. When the Council broke up the King went into his Cloſet, and there gave out his Orders. Then two Kettle-Drummers plac'd in oppoſite Balconies that look'd into the leſſer Court, gave notice by the Sound of their Kettle-Drums to the Officers of the Kitchen and Buttery to get every thing ready for the King's Service. As ſoon as the Cloth was laid, the Kettle-Drums were ſounded a ſecond time. During this, the King accompany'd by the Prince Royal and the Margraves his Brothers, paſs'd thro' the Guard-Room into the Queen's Apartment, where were all the Princeſſes. A few moments after, the Kettle-Drums and twenty-four Trumpets divided into two Bodies, gave notice for ſerving up Dinner. At the ſame time, two of the Life-Guards and ſix of the Guard of Hundred *Swiſſers* took poſſeſſion of the Room where the King was to eat. The two Life-Guard Men poſted themſelves behind the Arm-Chair of the King and Queen, and the ſix *Swiſſers* encompaſs'd the Table three on each ſide with their Halberds in their hands. When Dinner was ſerv'd up, the Great Chamberlain with his Staff in hand went and acquainted the King of it, who immediately enter'd the Hall, follow'd by the Queen, who was led by

the Prince Royal, as were the Princeſs Royal and the Margravines by the Margraves. At their entrance into the Hall, the King gave his Hat and Cane, and the Queen her Gloves and Fan, to the Chamberlains in waiting. Then two Gentlemen of the Bed-Chamber held out a great Silver gilt Baſon for them to waſh in, and when they had waſh'd, the two Chamberlains gave them the Napkins. The two Gentlemen of the Bed-Chamber always offer'd the Baſon in like manner to the Princes and Princeſſes to waſh in, but they wou'd not accept it.

When their Majeſties had waſh'd, the Grand Marſhal who ſtood about the middle of the Table oppoſite to the King gave a Rap with his Staff, at the ſame time making a profound Obeiſance; then a Page that ſtood by him did the like, and after ſaying a ſhort Grace their Majeſties ſeated themſelves in their Arm-Chairs, and their Royal Highneſſes in other Chairs, with only Backs. Then the Carver approaching the Table taſted the Proviſion, and therewith ſerv'd their Majeſties, and the Princes according to their Rank. When their Majeſties call'd for Liquor the Chamberlain gave the hint to a Page, and he did the ſame to a Gentleman of the Bed-Chamber upon Duty, who then went to the Side-board and fetch'd Wine and Water in two Bottles upon a Salver of Gold. The Chamberlain taſted both, and then preſented both to their Majeſties. The King always drank the Queen's Health, and the Queen in like manner drank the King's. This done, their Majeſties diſmiſs'd the Court by making a Salute to the Grand Marſhal. Then the Court retir'd, and none ſtay'd but the Waiters. Before their Majeſties roſe from Table the Prime Miniſter as well as the Maſter of the Horſe approach'd,

proach'd, with the Grand Maſter of the Wardrobe and the Captain of the Guards, to receive the King's Orders, in caſe his Majeſty was willing to ride out. When the Deſſart was ready to be ſerv'd, notice was brought to the Grand Marſhal or to him that bore the Staff in his abſence, who then return'd to the King's Table. When his Majeſty roſe from Table the Chamberlain brought him Water to waſh his Mouth, and the Queen's Chamberlain and their Royal Highneſſes Gentlemen attended the Queen and Princeſſes with the ſame. After this the King led the Queen into her own Apartment, where he ſtay'd a little time, then return'd to his own, and reſted himſelf for an hour in his Cloſet.

When the King was awaked, the Chamberlain and the Gentleman of the Bed-Chamber enter'd his Majeſty's Cloſet, where ſometimes the Queen paid him a Viſit, and at other times the Prime Miniſter came and talk'd with him about Buſineſs. In the Summer-time the King went abroad for the Air, or the Pleaſure of Fiſhing or Hunting, eſpecially the Heron, in which he took great delight. About ſix o'clock in the Evening his Majeſty went to the Queen's Apartment, and ſtay'd there about an Hour, after which he return'd to his own, to that call'd *la Tabagie* or the Tobacco-Room, becauſe there he ſmoak'd his Pipe, and ſeveral of the Nobility had the Honour of ſmoaking there with him. The King never ſupp'd unleſs it was in extraordinary caſes, but amus'd himſelf with a Game at Cheſs. When he had done playing he convers'd very familiarly with the Chamberlain, the Gentlemen of the Bed-Chamber, and ſome privileg'd Courtiers; and when he had a mind to put an end to the Converſation, he gave his Orders to the Grand

Maſter of the Wardrobe what Clothes to equip him with next day, and then every body retir'd, and the Valets de Chambre and the Grooms of the Wardrobe went and put his Majeſty to bed. This, *Madame*, was the manner how the Service was perform'd at our Court. Never was there any Interruption in the Hours preſcrib'd for his Majeſty's Exerciſes, unleſs he labor'd under ſome Ailment. I thought that this Detail, tho' perhaps a little tedious, wou'd not be quite ſo unpleaſant as the Recital of all the Litanies and other Prayers, in which the Queen was conſtant for the remainder of the Year.

In the beginning of the Year following, that is to ſay the 19th of *January* 1710, the Count *de Lottum* preſented the King with eleven Pieces of Cannon, and ſeveral Colors and Standards that fell to his Majeſty's ſhare in the diſtribution that was made of thoſe that were taken from the *French*, during the Campaign.

At the ſame time we loſt the Duke of *Courland* for ever. This young Prince was the King's Nephew by his Mother, who was his Majeſty's Siſter by the ſame Father, but not by the ſame Mother. He was but an Infant when he loſt his Father the Duke of *Courland*, whoſe death was to him the greateſt of all Misfortunes, becauſe of the Miſunderſtanding which the Guardianſhip of this young Prince created between thoſe who aſpir'd to it. The Ducheſs his Mother aſſerted that ſhe was the rightful Guardian of the Prince, her Son. His Uncle alſo pretended 'twas his Right. In ſhort, the Nobility of *Courland* diſputed it with them both. During theſe Domeſtic Troubles, the ſeveral Parties, not watchful of their Neighbours Motions, quickly found they had powerful Enemies to cope with. The *Saxons* being

being the neareſt, were the moſt forward to take poſſeſſion of their Country. The *Muſcovites* were ſoon at their heels, and in concert with the *Saxons* ruſh'd upon what they thought moſt convenient. But they were both ſoon oblig'd to abandon that Duchy to the King of *Sweden*, who came at the head of his Troops, and without much difficulty ſent them going. But after all, Fortune being weary of ſeconding the Arms of the *Swediſh* Monarch, he was oblig'd not long after his Entrance into *Courland*, to yield the ſaid Duchy to the *Muſcovites*, who remain'd the ſole Poſſeſſors of it.

All theſe Troubles had oblig'd the Ducheſs, with the Prince her Son, to retire. She came to *Berlin* where ſhe was preſent at the King's Coronation, and afterwards, as I have already had the Honor to tell you, ſhe marry'd the Margrave of *Brandenburg Bareith*. This Princeſs follow'd the Margrave her Huſband into his Dominions, and took the Duke of *Courland* her Son along with her. There did this young Prince ſtay with the Margrave his Father-in-law, till after the King of *Sweden*'s Defeat at *Pultowa* by the *Muſcovite* Army. When the latter were become Maſters of *Courland*, the Duke flatter'd himſelf that he ſhould be able to prevail on the Czar to reſtore him to his Dominions: nor was he deceiv'd in his Expectation; for the Czar was very ready to conſent to it, on condition nevertheleſs that he ſhould marry his Niece, the Daughter of the late Czar, his Brother. The Match was truly illuſtrious, for the Princeſs was both the Daughter and Niece of a potent Monarch; but her Education had been very different from that of the young Prince, and there was all the Reaſon in the World to think, that they would

not like one another long. The Duke for his part could have wiſh'd to be reſtor'd to his Duchy upon other Terms; but at length, thinking he could not do better than to accept of thoſe, and to put himſelf again at the head of his Subjects, who had for ſeveral Years wiſh'd for his Preſence; he ſet out for the Czar's Court, and there married the Princeſs. This Marriage, which was concluded with ſome Reluctance on the part of the young Duke, ſeem'd to portend him none but unhappy Days; and in ſhort, he was ſcarce married, but he fell dangerouſly ſick, and in a few days after died, which Illneſs they ſaid was owing to his having been forc'd to drink to exceſs on his Wedding-Day. This occaſion'd a general Deſolation throughout the Duchy of *Courland*, the poor People having entertain'd ſome Hopes that the Preſence of their lawful Sovereign would make them forget the Evils they had ſuffer'd by ſeveral years continual Wars.

Towards the Concluſion of this Year, the famous Count *de Wartemberg*, Prime Miniſter and Great Chamberlain was diſgrac'd; which, tho' it had been long wiſh'd for, was ſurprizing to all Mankind, who thought the Credit of that Miniſter too well eſtabliſh'd, the chief Places of the Kingdom being in the hands of his Creatures, from whoſe Gratitude there was nothing that he might not promiſe himſelf; beſides, they did not think any Perſon would be ſo daring, as to caſt the firſt Stone; the then recent Inſtance of the Count *de Weſen* being a ſufficient Warning to deter any Perſons from entring into ſo dangerous a Combination. Nevertheleſs there were two Perſons at Court who were not terrify'd by the Peril, to which an Enterprize of this nature expos'd them. The Name of both theſe Courtiers

was

was *Kamcke*, and being Couſins into the bargain, they were only diſtinguiſh'd by the Appellations of *Great* and *Little*.

The *Great Kamcke* had been ſucceſſively Page to the King, Page of the Bed-chamber, afterwards a declar'd Favorite, and at laſt Great Maſter of the Wardrobe, which Poſt he held at the time of the Prime Miniſter's Diſgrace. The Favor with which the King honor'd him, was what made him eſteem'd more than any thing elſe; for ſetting that aſide, he was not remarkable for either the Virtues or the Vices which contribute almoſt in the ſame meaſure to the forming of Great Men. He was reckon'd a Man of fine Parts, becauſe he was fortunate enough to gain, and to preſerve the King's Favor; and he had the Reputation of being good-natur'd, becauſe having a place in which he might have done a great deal of Miſchief, he did none at all. 'Tis true too on the other hand, that he did no body any Service; the Lethargy of his Temperament not permitting him to put himſelf upon thoſe Motions, which are equally neceſſary to ſerve a Friend, and to ruin an Enemy.

The *Little Kamcke*, his Couſin, was of a Temper quite different. He was not only a Perſon of a piercing ſparkling Wit, but had all the Politeneſs of the moſt elegant Courtier. Being ambitious and vain, but always with Temper; he was cut out for thoſe delicate Undertakings to which the Succeſs alone gives a Sanction; and what is ſeldom to be found in ſo young a Man, he had all the Management and Diſſimulation neceſſary for Execution. The Count *de Wartemberg* had always hated him; for he ſuſpected him to have had a hand in thoſe Ballads which *M*----, afterwards the King of *Poland*'s Miniſter, had made

made upon the whole Court, and in which the Count and Counteſs were very ill treated; but *Little Kamcke*, who never deſpair'd of his Succeſs, ſtill continu'd to make his court to the King, without ſeeming to take the leaſt Notice of the Miniſter's Ill-will. His aſſiduous Attendance was at length rewarded; the King begun by granting him the Honor of playing with him every Night at Cheſs; which was a Favor this young Courtier ſo artfully improv'd, that in a little time after, his Majeſty made him a Miniſter of State. The Count *de Wartemberg* was mortify'd in two Reſpects by the Advancement of *Little Kamcke*; for he did not expect ſuch a Favor to be convey'd by any Canal but himſelf; and beſides it was granted to a crafty Enemy, whoſe riſing Credit might well give him Umbrage. *Kamcke* for his own part believing that he was only oblig'd to his own Merit for his Preferment, had even leſs regard for the Prime Miniſter than before. They ſtar'd upon one another at firſt, without venturing to make an Attack; but by degrees they came to high Words; and at length *Kamcke* being puff'd up with his Favor; and being moreover ſupported by all good Men, he vow'd the Deſtruction of the Prime Miniſter, and his Creature, the Grand Marſhal. He was ſo cunning as to engage his Couſin *Kamcke* in the Scheme, becauſe the latter being Great Maſter of the Wardrobe, cou'd give the Prime Miniſter the fatal Blow with more Eaſe than any other Perſon; and he ſucceeded happily; for he aggravated to his Majeſty the Complaints of the People, and the Murmurings of the whole Court. The Queen too being prejudic'd by the *Kamcke*, ſpoke ſharply againſt the King, who at laſt conſented to the removal

moval of a Minister, whom till then he had thought he could not be without.

This great Scene was open'd by the Disgrace of the Count *de Witgenstein*, the Grand Marshal of the Court, and the Prime Minister's Creature, who was arrested in his House on the 27th of *December* at 10 o'clock at Night, by a Lieutenant of the Guards and ten Grenadiers. Next day, about 9 in the Forenoon, M. *de Gersdorf*, Colonel of the Regiment of Guards, accompanied by *Stossius*, Treasurer of the Order of the Black Eagle, came from the King to demand his Ribban. He presently restor'd it, assuring them that he was wrongfully maltreated; but that nevertheless he did not complain of the King, and that they were only his Enemies who had impos'd upon his Majesty's Goodness to ruin him. Not long after an Officer of the Guards came in and told him, that he had Orders to carry him to *Spandau*. He made answer, that he was ready to go wherever the King commanded him; only he desir'd Leave to write to his Mother-in-law, who was the Queen's Lady of Honor. The Officer told him, that he was forbid to let him speak or write to any Person whatsoever; and then he took him with him into a Coach that was attended by 12 Life-Guard Men.

The Noise of his Confinement being presently spread throughout the Town, a Multitude of People gather'd in a trice before his House, every one crying out against the Grand Marshal, calling him the People's Blood-sucker, and the Author of all their Taxes. When they saw him put into a Coach to be carried to *Spandau**, their Shouts were doubled; but the Grand Marshal, without being

* See Vol. I. p. 3.

being ſhock'd, let down the Glaſſes of his Coach, and told the furious Rabble, that he had been a faithful Servant to his King, and that he had never done any thing in his Adminiſtration that could be laid to his Charge; but the Clamours of the People hinder'd him from being heard, and he went out of Town, laden with Curſes.

The Hatred that was manifeſted againſt him, came from a Source which always touches the People in the moſt ſenſible part; he was ſuſpected to have had a hand in the Creation of ſeveral Taxes; and to have been the Projector of the Inſurance-Office from Fire. The Eſtabliſhment of this Office was very well deſign'd; for it undertook to indemnify private Perſons for the Loſs they might have ſuſtain'd by Fire; and for this purpoſe, every one was tax'd in a certain Sum of Money, that there might always be a Fund ſufficient to anſwer the Loſſes by Fires. Frauds were ſoon committed in the Management of the Moneys that ſeem'd to be appropriated for a very good Uſe; and by degrees that Eſtabliſhment, which was erected for the Relief of the People in their extreme Neceſſities, ſerv'd only to oppreſs them.

The Diſgrace of the Grand Marſhal was ſoon followed by that of the Prime Miniſter. Two days after the Confinement of the former, the King ordered M. *d'Ilgen* one of his Miniſters, and principal Secretary of State, to demand the Seals of his Prime Miniſter, and to order him in his Name to have nothing more to do with the Affairs of the Government. He receiv'd this News with Courage, and ſaid to the Secretary of State, that he never had any other Will but his Majeſty's, and that therefore he was ready to obey his Orders. The next day he received

Orders

Orders to quit the Palace, and to retire to his Eſtate at *Wolferſdorff*, a few Leagues from *Berlin*. He immediately made ready to be gone; but before he ſet out, he ſent to deſire the King to give him leave to wait on him, to thank him for all the Favors he had receiv'd at his Majeſty's hands; to which the King conſented, and the Prime Miniſter appear'd with an Air ſuitable to the ſituation of his Affairs. He put every Wile in practice that is poſſible to be of ſervice to a Miniſter who has had long experience of a Court, and a perfect Knowledge of his Maſter's Temper; he pray'd, he wept, but contrary to his own Expectation and that of the whole Court, the King continu'd ſtedfaſt, and diſmiſs'd him, tho' with all the poſſible marks of Friendſhip and Affection; for when he was going out of his Cloſet the King call'd him back, and taking a Ring of twenty thouſand Crowns from his Fingers, he gave it to him, and ſaid that he deſir'd him to keep it as a mark of his Eſteem. Thus did the King to his regret diſmiſs a Perſon, whom if he had pleas'd he might ſtill have kept in his Service.

The Prime Miniſter the moment he went from the King, ſet out for *Wolferſdorff*, from whence he wrote a very moving Letter to his Majeſty to deſire him to accept of that Eſtate for a Preſent, together with his Wife's Garden which is now the Queen's, (they call it *Monbijou* *) and all his Porcellane Ware. The King return'd him a very obliging Anſwer, and accepted of the Preſents he offer'd him, on condition however to pay him for them; and indeed not long after the Count *de Wartemberg* receiv'd the Value of them. Yet notwithſtanding this mark of Eſteem

* See Vol. I. *p.* 3.

ſteem he was on the brink of being arreſted, and *T**** who was near the King's Perſon at that critical Juncture, aſſur'd me afterwards that 'twas *Little Kamcke* that had diverted the King from it. The Count's Enemies had ſo incens'd his Majeſty againſt him, that the Order for his Arreſt was juſt ready to be diſpatch'd, when *Little Kamcke* repreſented to the King, that all things duly conſider'd, the Prime Miniſter was not ſo culpable as to deſerve being arreſted; that Baniſhment was ſufficient; that however, if his Majeſty was apprehenſive, that the Count knowing the Secrets of the State would diſcover them to other Powers, the only way was to ſecure his Fidelity to him by a handſome Penſion, on condition however that he ſhould never lie out of *Francfort on the Main*, where he would be near his Majeſty's Territories and out of a Capacity to give him any Umbrage. The King approv'd of this Advice, and ſent to tell the Count that he would continue a Penſion of twenty-four thouſand Crowns to him for his Life, on condition that he would promiſe not to ſtir out of *Francfort*. This was a very advantagious Offer, to a Man who trembled every moment for fear of loſing his Liberty, and therefore without much deliberation what to do, he thought of nothing but packing up and carrying off the Wealth he had heap'd together. When the Count and Counteſs came to Court they had not wherewithal to ſubſiſt; but they went away with Millions, and the Counteſs alone had as many Diamonds as were worth half a Million of Crowns. She was mortally uneaſy for fear of being ſtripp'd of her Treaſure, till ſhe ſaw herſelf quite out of the King's Dominions, and then her Spirits began to riſe. Upon the Road they were overtaken by an

an Expreſs, who brought an Order to the Count *de Wartemberg* to deliver up the Golden Key to the Great Chamberlain, together with the Commiſſion of Hereditary Poſt-Maſter; which he obey'd inſtantly with very great Submiſſion, and afterwards continu'd his Journey towards *Francfort*.

The King gave the Chamberlain's Key to the *Great Kamcke*, Grand-Maſter of his Wardrobe, and the Office of Poſt-Maſter was executed in Commiſſion by *Little Kamcke*. As to the place of Prime Miniſter, it was not fill'd up; and the King, leſt it ſhould be thought that he intended to be ſtill govern'd as he had been all along, declar'd he would have no more Prime Miniſters. Not long after the Count *de Wartemberg*'s Departure, the King ſent for Count *Chriſtoper de Dohna*, and the Count *de B...*, to come to *Berlin*. The former for ſome time made a Figure very like to that of a Firſt Miniſter, but had not the Title. The Poſt of Grand Marſhal was ſupply'd by M. *de Printz*, with the Applauſe of the whole Court. The Count *de Witgenſtein* was reſtor'd not long after to his Liberty, on paying down a Fine to the King of fourſcore thouſand Crowns. Thus, *Madame*, have you had the Cataſtrophe of the two chief Favorites of our Court.

I had left *Berlin* for ſome Months when this great Revolution happen'd, of which I heard the firſt News at *Hanover*. I happen'd to be with the Electoreſs when ſhe receiv'd the Letter from the King, that inform'd her of the Change he had made at his Court, and of his Intention to be for the future his own Prime Miniſter. For my part I was gone from *Berlin* with a deſign to travel, becauſe of ſome very harſh words which the

the King ſaid to me one day when I had fail'd to pay my Attendance as a Gentleman of the Bed-Chamber. The Aſſiduity with which I made my Court to the Margrave *Philip* ſubjected me to a very ſharp Reprimand from the King. What gave occaſion to it was this, I endeavour'd to be with the Margrave as often as poſſible, tho' indeed I was not there ſo often as I wiſh'd; for I don't think there was a Prince in the World to whom a Man could make his Court with ſo much Pleaſure and Freedom. As the Margrave was almoſt always at *Schwedt*, it happen'd one day that when 'twas my turn to wait on the King, I took it in my head to ſtay at the Margrave's Court, ſo that a Man who happen'd to be then going out of the Service was oblig'd to be continu'd in it ſome time longer. The King aſking him the reaſon, the Gentleman made him Anſwer that I was the cauſe of it, and that I had not ſo much as taken care to ſpeak to any body to officiate for me. I arriv'd in two or three days, and enter'd into the Service the Week following. The King who knew very well that my Attachment to the Margrave his Brother was the only cauſe of my Abſence from my Poſt, aſk'd me as ſoon as I made my Appearance before him, whether I ſerv'd his Brother or him, and why I did not do my Duty better? I was ſo thunderſtruck at the manner with which the King ſaid theſe few words to me, that really I don't remember in the leaſt what I ſaid for my Excuſe; but I don't forget, that whether he thought my Plea good or bad, he made me no Anſwer. I was ſo nettled at this Rebuke from the King in the preſence of ſeveral Perſons, that I reſolv'd to be gone out of ſight for a while, the better to digeſt my Reſentment. I therefore aſk'd his Majeſty's

Majesty's Leave to travel, which I easily obtain'd, on condition however that I should not go to *France*. For the King was then at War with that Crown, which besides did not look upon him in any other Light than as Elector.

As soon as I had obtain'd a Permission to travel, I prepar'd to set out, but after having taken Leave of their Majesties, I went to pass a few days more at the Court of the Margrave *Philip*: And the Margravine engag'd me to go to *Dessau* to pay my Devoirs there to the Princesses her Sisters. I had the Honor to find them at ORANJEBAUM, a House built by the late Princess of *Orange*, their Mother; and 'tis a magnificent Palace, worthy of the Princess by whose Order it was erected. I stay'd there eight or ten Days, and then continu'd my Journey towards the Duchy of *Hanover*, where I wanted to go and see my Mother, before I engag'd farther in the great Journey that I had in my Thoughts.

From *Oranjebaum* I went to *HALL in *Saxony*, which is a City that belongs to the King, and is a part of the Duchy of *Magdebourg*. The Courts of Justice and the Regency of the Duchy were formerly held in this City, but now they are kept in the City of *Magdebourg* †. And *Hall* is only remarkable for its University which was founded in 1695, and for its excellent Salt-Works. From *Hall* I went to HALBERSTADT, the Capital of a Principality of the same Name. This City was for eight hundred Years subject to its Bishops till it was secularis'd and yielded by the Treaty of *Westphalia*

* See Vol. I. p. 82, 85, 377, 380.
† See Vol. I. p. 48, 80.

in 1648, to the Electoral Family of *Brandenburg*. The River here is very ſmall, for which reaſon the Trade of this Town is inconſiderable; but as it is the Seat of the Regency of the Principality, and of the Courts of Juſtice, 'tis much frequented. Its Cathedral Church, which is worth ſeeing, belongs to a Chapter wherein the Catholics and the Proteſtants are equally admitted, and both have the Liberty of their Public Worſhip. The Catholics have ſeveral Convents in the Town, of which that of the Recollets is the moſt beautiful, and their Church is very fine. Theſe Fryars ſay they owe their Foundation to the ancient Counts of *Regenſtein*, who were heretofore Feudataries to the Houſe of *Brunſwic*, and whoſe Lands belong now to the King, notwithſtanding the very fair Pretenſions of the Dukes of *Brunſwic*, and eſpecially of the Duke of *Blankenbourg*, Father to the Empreſs, to whoſe ſhare thoſe Pretenſions devolv'd. In 1709 this Prince gave a Sum of Money for new vamping the Tomb of their Founder, which they have done, and moreover added a *Latin* Inſcription to it in Capital Letters of Gold. When the King went to *Halberſtadt* he honor'd this Convent with his Preſence, on which occaſion the Father-Guardian preach'd before him and gave the Sacramental Benediction, becauſe his Majeſty had a mind to ſee the Ceremonies of the Catholic Church.

From *Halberſtadt* I went to WOLFEMBUTTLE*, which City is the common Reſidence of the Dukes of *Brunſwic*. 'Tis built only of Timber, and has no remarkable Structure but the Palace which is very fine, and the Library which is worthy of the Obſervation of the

* See Vol. I. *p.* 75.

the Learned and the Curious, not only for the Beauty of the Room and the regular Diſpoſition of the Books, but for the Number of the Printed Volumes and Manuſcripts. As ſoon as I arriv'd I ſent to know if I might have the Honor of waiting on the Duke, who was then at *Saltzdahl*, a League from *Wolfembuttle*. From this City to the Caſtle the Road is lin'd with a very fine Row of Trees. His Highneſs having permitted me to pay him my Reſpects, I waited on him, and was receiv'd with extraordinary Kindneſs. This Prince, who was then fourſcore Years of Age, had nevertheleſs all the Preſence of Mind and all the Vigour of a Man of thirty. I believe it needleſs to obſerve to you that the Perſon whom I have the Honor to mention to you was the late Duke *Anthony-Ulric*. This Duke beſides a ſuperior Underſtanding knew many things, which Princes are glad to abandon to Perſons of a mean Condition. If you have read the Romance of *Octavia*, and his Tranſlation of ſeveral of *Corneille*'s and *Racine*'s Tragedies, you will readily own that no Perſon ever wrote in our Language more politely. This Prince was alſo perfect Maſter of the *Roman* Hiſtory, which he had made his particular Study. He had moreover a wonderful Taſte for every thing that was Elegant, and eſpecially for the Liberal Arts. One may judge of the Skill he had in Architecture by his Caſtle of *Saltzdahl*, which is a Structure not inferior in Magnificence to any that has been rais'd by Sovereign Princes. In this Caſtle, beſides immenſely rich Furniture, there is a numerous but choice Collection of Pictures that are put up in a great Gallery, which is one of the fineſt Rooms in all *Germany*. The

Duke did me the Honor after I had din'd to carry me to it.

The Ducal Family of *Brunſwic* was at that time no more than the Duke *Anthony-Ulric*, and his two Sons, of whom the preſent Duke Regent was the eldeſt. Tho' this Prince has been three times married he has had no Iſſue, ſo that the only one of the Family that has had Children is the Duke of *Blankenbourg*, who marry'd a Princeſs of *Oetingen*, by whom he has had three Daughters, the eldeſt of whom wears the Imperial Crown, the ſecond was marry'd to a Prince of the *Czarian* Family, and the third to the Prince of *Brunſwic-Bevern* preſumptive Heir of the Dominions of *Wolfembuttle*.

The Ducal Family of *Brunſwic* is intirely *Lutheran*; yet the late Duke *Anthony* died a Catholic, to which Religion he was converted a little before his Death. The Enemies of his Reputation affected to give out, that Ambition was the motive of his entring into the Pale of the Church, and that the Biſhopric of *Hildeſheim* or the Electorate of *Cologne*, which were both vacant at that time by the Elector's being put under the Ban of the Empire, was the View of his Converſion: but 'tis eaſy to perceive that this Reproach is nothing but meer Calumny, if it be conſider'd, that the Duke of *Brunſwic* conſider'd only in that Quality had too high a Rank in the Empire to be flatter'd with the Epiſcopal or Electoral Dignity, eſpecially at the Age of fourſcore, and when he could not hope for Poſterity to inherit either. 'Tis very certain that the Converſion of this Prince was the Effect of a long Examination which he had made of the Religion that he embrac'd, he having entertain'd Thoughts of it for ſeveral years. When he

he conſented that his Grand-Daughter ſhould be married to the Emperor, it was demanded of that Princeſs, that ſhe ſhould abjure the Religion in which ſhe had been educated. There was at that time an Aſſembly of the ableſt Divines in *Germany*, who agreed as the *French* Miniſters did when *Henry* IV. conſulted them about his Converſion, that Salvation was to be had in the Catholic Religion. This Confeſſion of the Miniſters was ſome encouragement to the timorous Princeſs, who being but young and very tender-conſcienc'd, thought there was Danger in taking ſuch a Step. The Duke, in order to reconcile her thoroughly to it, promis'd her to turn Catholic himſelf; and *Imhoff* his Miniſter did the ſame. As the latter was a Man of good Senſe, and moreover of great Probity, he had acquir'd his Maſter's Confidence, and as Religion had for ſome time paſt the principal Share in their Converſation, *Imhoff* after having weigh'd every thing well, could not deny, that the Catholic was the only true Religion; and he made his Abjuration of the Proteſtant, ſome time after the Princeſs. The Duke was a good while longer before he took this Step; for tho' he was a real Catholic in his Heart, he was willing to prepare his Subjects for this Alteration by gentle means; but when he receiv'd a Letter from his Grand-Daughter, he made no longer Delay. This Princeſs arriving at *Barcelona*, and hearing that the Duke had not yet perform'd the Promiſe he made to change his Religion, ſhe wrote a long Letter to him, wherein ſhe let him know how uneaſy ſhe was, for fear that the Religion which he had advis'd her to chuſe was not the true Religion, becauſe he was ſo long in embracing it himſelf. Then the Duke declar'd him-

ſelf, and convinc'd his Grand-Daughter, that not content with having procur'd her one of the principal Crowns in this World, he had alſo done his Endeavor to ſecure her another that was more glorious and more durable.

After the Duke had embrac'd the Catholic Religion, he caus'd a Church to be built at BRUNSWIC*, which is a City but two ſmall Leagues from *Wolfembuttle*, thro' a very ſtrait Road, lin'd on both ſides with Trees. When I had taken a good View of all that was worth ſeeing at *Saltzdahl*, I came to this City, which I found did not come up near to the Notion I had of it; nevertheleſs 'tis the Capital of the Duchy of *Brunſwic*. They ſay 'twas built *Anno* 868, by *Bruno* the Son of *Alphonſus* Duke of *Saxony*, who call'd it after his own Name. It was afterwards very much enlarg'd by the Emperor *Henry* the *Faulconer*. 'Twas formerly rank'd among the chief *Hanſe* Towns, and govern'd it ſelf after the manner of a Republic, pretending to be independent of its Dukes, who always oppos'd it's Liberty Sword in hand, and 'twas not without great difficulty that they brought it in Subjection to them. *Henry* Duke of *Brunſwic*, ſurnam'd the *Young*, beſieg'd it three times, but always in vain. At length in 1617, the City was compell'd to perform Homage to Duke *Frederic-Ulric*, the then Regent. Nevertheleſs it preſerv'd its Privileges, which ſtill gave it an Appearance of Freedom till 1671, when *Rodolph Auguſtus*, Duke of *Brunſwic-Wolfembuttle*, made himſelf abſolute Maſter of it. Duke *Anthony Ulric* once had a Deſign to fortify this Place, and the Duke his Son ſeem'd at firſt to have the ſame Intention;

* See Vol. I. p. 69, 75.

Intention; but afterwards he choſe rather to have noble Structures erected in it, amongſt which there's a very great Palace, where ten Sovereigns might lodge without incommoding one another. This Prince caus'd it to be built for the Ducheſs his Wife, in caſe ſhe ſhould ſurvive him; and no Coſt was ſpar'd to render it one of the richeſt and moſt magnificent Palaces that was ever ſeen, to the intent that the Charms of ſo fine a Habitation might contribute in ſome meaſure to make the Ducheſs more cheerful in her melancholy State of Widowhood; which indeed could not but be the more ſo to the Princeſs, becauſe by loſing her Huſband, ſhe muſt alſo loſe her Sovereignty; for they had no Children, and the Duke was too old for them ever to expect any.

This is the only Palace in *Brunſwic* that is remarkable. The Duke of *Blankenbourg*'s, 'tis true, is very large, and has very fine Apartments, but is old, and has nothing extraordinary; it joins to the Church of St. *Alaiſe*, which is the principal Church, and the Place where ſeveral of the Dukes are buried. On the Square over againſt the Church, there's a Lion of Braſs, on a very high Pedeſtal, repreſenting that which they ſay was tam'd by the Duke *Henry* ſurnam'd the *Lion*, to ſuch a degree, that the terrible Animal follow'd him wherever he went; and even after the Duke's Death and Interment in the Church of St. *Alaiſe*, the Lion went towards the Church Door, try'd to break it open, ſtay'd there in ſpite of all the Attempts to take him off, and died on the very Spot, for Grief that he had loſt his Maſter.

I afterwards went to ZELL*, and from thence

* See the Deſcription and State of this Town, Vol. I. *p.* 61,68. where you will find a pleaſant Remark upon the *French* that

to HANOVER. The firſt of theſe Towns is ſmall, and has nothing remarkable. It was formerly the common Reſidence of the Dukes of *Zell*, who had a very commodious Caſtle in it; but ſince that Country devolv'd by Inheritance to the Houſe of *Hanover*, there's nothing remaining here but the Courts of Juſtice and the Regency.

† HANOVER is the Capital of the Electorate, and the Seat of the Electors. This Court was always one of the politeſt in *Germany*, eſpecially during the Life of the late Princeſs *Sophia*, the Electoreſs Dowager and Mother. This Auguſt Princeſs, who was deſcended from the moſt illuſtrious Blood in *Europe*, was the Daughter of the unhappy *Frederic*, the Elector *Palatine*, and of the Princeſs of *England*, Daughter of K. *James* I. by whom the Right of Succeſſion to the Crown of *England* devolv'd to the Houſe of *Hanover*. This Princeſs, tho' ſhe was full Fourſcore when I was at *Hanover*, labour'd under none of thoſe Infirmities, which one would think to be inſeparable from ſo great an Age: She was really a Prodigy for Vivacity and Memory; ſhe ſpoke *French*, *Engliſh* and *Italian* as well as her Mother-Tongue, and had moreover a wonderful juſt way of Thinking, which ſhe had taken the pains to cultivate by great Reading. This Princeſs had been the Mother of ſeveral Children, of whom there were then but three Princes ſurviving, *viz.* the eldeſt, who was then the Elector, and afterwards King of *Great Britain*; the ſecond whoſe Name was Duke *Maximilian*; and the

that ſwarm'd there in the Time of the laſt Ducheſs, who was a *French* Lady of the *Olbreuſe* Family.

† See Vol. I. *p.* 63, 68, *&c.*

the third the Duke *Erneſt Auguſtus*, afterwards Biſhop of *Oſnabrug* and Duke of *York*.

Of the Electoreſs's three Sons, none but the Elector had any Children; and theſe are the Electoral Prince, now King of *England*, and the Princeſs Royal, now our Queen.

The Electoral Prince's Family was more numerous. He has had a Son and ſeveral Daughters by the Princeſs of *Brandenburg-Anſpach*. I had the Honor of waiting on the Princes and Princeſſes the very next day after my Arrival, and was received very graciouſly, eſpecially by the Electoreſs Mother, who all the Time that I ſtaid at Court, honor'd me with her ſpecial Protection.

I ſpent all the *Carnival* time at this Court, where 'twas open'd on the 2d day of *January* by a *French* Comedy, after which there was Play and a Drawing-Room at the Electoreſs's Apartment till ten o'clock at Night. Next day there was a Ridotto in imitation of that of *Venice*, that is to ſay, a public Ball, to which every body was admitted that had a Maſk, but not with Arms. This Ball was held at the Town-Houſe, every other day during the whole *Carnival*. In the ſame Room where the Ridotto was perform'd, they play'd at *Ombre* and *Picquet*, and in another at *Baſſet*; there was a third Room in which the Tables were cover'd with a cold Treat; and next to this third Room there was a fourth, in which were diſtributed Coffee, Chocolate, Liquors, *&c.*

I had a very great Share in all the Diverſions of the *Carnival*, being then at an Age when nothing is ſo much minded as Pleaſures; eſpecially when a Perſon has Money enough to keep him from the Uneaſineſs, which is the neceſſary

conſequence

consequence of the want of that precious Metal. Of this I was now furnish'd with a handsome Stock, and therewith cut a very gay Figure; but was soon oblig'd to lessen my Expences, because nothing would serve me but I must try a fatal Experiment, in which I was bit. I had a mind to try Fortune at Gaming; and play'd at first with pretty good Luck; but afterwards the Chance turn'd, and I was soon in a very great Quandary what to do with my Person, being neither able to proceed in my Journey, nor return from whence I came; and much less to stay at *Hanover*, where I had always made some Figure. I then did what young Fellows us'd to do in such a Situation; that is to say, made several Bargains, but none to my Advantage. At last I was oblig'd to expose my Circumstances to my Mother, who was still my Guardian. I had much ado to get the Money of her that I wanted; but I wrote such moving Letters to her, that she was sensible at last that she was my Mother, and after having made me wait a little while, she was so good as to send me the necessary Sums.

This little Disorder in my Affairs happen'd at a very unseasonable Time: for the Electoress had been so kind as to get a Passport for me to go to *Paris*, by means of the late Madame of *France*; but as the same was only granted for two Months, 'twas impossible for me to make use of it, having been oblig'd to spend almost all that time in contriving Expedients to retrieve my Finances.

The Money that my Mother was so kind as to send me, put me again into a Condition of travelling. The Emperor *Joseph*'s Death happening at that time, I resolv'd to go and see the Election

lection of a new Emperor. This great Prince died at *Vienna*, the 17th of *May*, at 32 years of Age and nine Months. He left the Imperial Throne vacant, but his other Crowns devolv'd by Hereditary Right to his Brother. As soon as that Emperor died, the Empress Mother assum'd the Government of his Hereditary Kingdoms and Dominions, in the Absence of the King her Son, to whom she sent an Express to carry the News, as she did also to each of the Electors. The *Saxon* and *Palatine* Electors, as Vicars of the Empire, took Care of the Government of it during the Inter-regnum; and the Elector of *Mentz*, as Great Chancellor of the Empire, wrote circular Letters (which are call'd Letters of *Intimation*) to invite the Electors to the Assembly that was to be at *Francfort* for the ensuing Election.

AS this Assembly was not to be till *August*, I went in the mean while to *Holland*. The first Town I pass'd thro' after I left *Hanover*, was MINDEN, which is a Town upon the *Weser*, encompass'd with Walls, and defended by some Half-Moons, which nevertheless don't hinder one's seeing every thing that passes in the Square from a Hill that commands the Town, and from whence 'tis an easy matter to beat it to the ground. 'Twas formerly a Hanse Town, being a part of *Westphalia*, and had always the Title of a Bishopric, till the Treaty of *Munster*, when it was secularis'd, and given to the Family of *Brandenburg*, who settled a Regency here. It always retain'd two Chapters, one of Canons, and the other of Canonesses, into which the Ladies must make proof of their Nobility to be admitted. The famous Count *Tilly*, General of the Imperial Troops, when he was pursuing *Maurice* the Landgrave

Landgrave of *Heſſe-Caſſel*, attack'd and took this Place in 1626, when the General, exaſperated with the Town, which tho' extremely weak, refuſed to comply with the very advantagious Terms that he offer'd it, took it by Storm, and put near 3000 Men, Soldiers and Inhabitants, to the Sword.

As I proceeded, I paſſed thro' HERVORDEN, which is an ill-built Town, in the County of *Ravenſberg*. 'Tis an Imperial Town, and yet the King maintains a Gariſon in it. There's a Chapter of Ladies, the Abbeſs of which is a Native Princeſs of the Empire; and indeed this is what the Town is moſt remarkable for, it being otherwiſe not very conſiderable any more than the Towns of LIPSTADT and HAM. Theſe belong both to the King, of which the firſt is fortify'd, and Juſtice is therein adminiſter'd, in the Name of the King and the Count *de la Lippe*, who has half of the Revenue. Every thing relating to the Fortifications or the Gariſon, is the King's. The Baron *de Heiden*, General of the Horſe, was Governor of it when I was there.

After having left theſe two Places, there is no conſiderable Town till we come to WESEL, which ſtands upon the *Rhine*, and is a part of the Duchy of *Cleves*. 'Tis now one of the ſtrongeſt Places in *Europe*; for the King, who was about fortifying it when I was there, ordered that no Coſt ſhould be ſpar'd to carry the Works to the utmoſt Perfection. The Perſon he employ'd to direct them was M. *Bot* a *Frenchman*, and Governor of the Place, one of the ableſt Engineers now living. When I had reſted a few days at *Weſel*, I fell down the *Rhine* to *Nimeguen*, and by the way ſaw EMMERICK and SCHENK. *Emmerick* is a Hanſe Town up-

on the *Rhine*, which was taken by the *French* in 1652, and reſtor'd two years after to the Elector of *Brandenburg*. *Schenk*, which is the firſt place in *Holland*, ſtands at the Point where the *Rhine* divides it ſelf into two Branches, one of which is call'd *Vahal*, and the other retains the Name of the *Rhine*. This Place was built in 1586, by *Martin Schenk* a *Gueldrian*, from whom it took the Name.

NIMEGUEN * is built upon a Hill which riſes by degrees to the very Centre of the Place, and is part of the Province of *Guelderland*. This Town is famous for having been taken and retaken in the War the *Dutch* carry'd on with *Spain* for preſerving their Liberty. That Crown was oblig'd at laſt to yield it to the *Dutch*, from whom *Lewis* XIV. took it in 1672; but it was reſtor'd to them ſoon after. 'Twas in this Place that the Peace was concluded between *France* and the Allies in 1678. At the beginning of the War for the *Spaniſh* Succeſſion, the Duke of *Burgundy* endeavor'd to make himſelf Maſter of it, but he had not the Fortune to ſucceeed. The *Dutch* have made it very ſtrong, it being their main Bulwark towards the Duchy of *Cleves*. To go by Land from *Nimeguen* to UTRECHT, I croſs'd the *Vahal* over a Flying-Bridge. I ſhall not ſpeak of this City now; for I did not ſtay there, but went ſtrait to LEYDEN †, a City in the Province of *Holland*, famous for its Univerſity, founded in 1575.

This is without diſpute one of the fineſt Cities in all the United Provinces. 'Tis ſituate in the ancient Channel of the *Rhine*. The Streets which are broad and very long, are extremely neat,

* See Vol. II. p. 365, 370.
† See Vol. II. *p.* 396.

neat, and are for the moſt part divided by Canals, that are of a great Conveniency to its Trade, which conſiſts chiefly in Woollen Cloth, whereof the City of *Leyden* makes more than any other Town in *Holland*. There's a Library alſo in this City, which is a very good Collection of the moſt curious printed Volumes, and a great Number of very ſcarce old MSS. Here is likewiſe a Phyſic-Garden worth ſeeing, and eſpecially a Hall for Anatomies, in which there is all manner of Curioſities. This City ſuſtain'd a Siege by the *Spaniards* in 1574, when the *Dutch* ſhook off their Tyrants Yoke. During this the City was reduc'd to the laſt Extremity, the Siege having continu'd from *Eaſter* to the 3d of *October*, when the *Spaniards* were oblig'd to retire. Tho' *Leyden* is a very pretty City, yet I take it to be one of the dulleſt Places in all *Holland* to live in; for go where one will, we meet with ſuch ſickly Countenances as makes one melancholy to ſee them: not but that the Town's-People are as healthy here as elſewhere; only the Habit they have got of appearing always in their Night-Gowns, and of even walking the Streets in them, makes them look more like Valetudinarians, than People in Health.

After a few days ſtay at *Leyden*, I went to the HAGUE*, which I think may well be call'd the principal Village of *Europe*, it having neither Walls nor Ramparts; but bating that, 'tis one of the pleaſanteſt Places in all *Holland*; it being ſo delightful that the States General have choſe it, preferably to any other, for holding their Aſſemblies; and here alſo reſide the Miniſters of the Foreign Courts. There is not a Place in all *Holland*

* See Vol. II. *p.* 398.

Holland that yields ſuch fine Walks, and the People are polite and much more ſociable than in any other part of the Country. Moſt of the People of Quality meet every Evening alternately at one another's Houſes: Theſe Aſſemblies would be much finer than they are in general, if the Company was not ſo promiſcuous; but the Freedom of the Country, and the Wealth of the Inhabitants, very often ſet the Burgher upon a Level with the Man of Quality, and ſometimes too above him.

The Houſes at the *Hague* are very fine, yet they are all without the Rules of Architecture, without Ornament, and in a manner without Regularity, excepting the Pa'aces of the Old Court and of Prince *Maurice*, and the Houſe of M. *Obdam*. There's not a Houſe in ſhort that has the air of a great Man's Houſe; the inner Rooms are commonly very mean, and not very commodious; they have no Notion of Anti-Chambers; the Domeſtics paſs their Time in the Kitchens or the Entries; and, except at the Houſes of Ambaſſadors, what we call a *Swiſs* or Porter, is no where to be ſeen. There's a great Number of *Jews* at the *Hague*, who make a fine Figure, eſpecially the *Portugueſe Jews*. Theſe Gentlemen have the Equipages of Ambaſſadors, with magnificent Houſes and Gardens; and they often make Treats with the utmoſt Delicacy and Splendor. They are admitted into all Companies, and only differ from the Chriſtians of this Country by being poſſeſs'd of much more Wealth, and living at a far greater Expence. I knew one of 'em whoſe Name was *Duliz*, that was very much eſteem'd: He was good-natur'd, generous, extremely charitable, and reliev'd all indifferently that were Objects of

Compaſſion, without giving himſelf the Trouble of enquiring whether the Sharers of his Bounty were *Jews* or *Chriſtians*: And to my own knowledge he contributed as freely for the Maintenance of a Church, as if it had been his own Synagogue.

When I had ſtaid about a Month at the *Hague*, I ſet out to ſee the chief Towns of *Holland*. The two firſt that one comes to are DELFT and *Rotterdam*. **Delft* is a League from the *Hague*. They ſay that this Town was built by *Godfrey* the *Crooked* when he had conquer'd this Country; and that *Albert* of *Bavaria* having made himſelf maſter of it, demoliſh'd its Walls and Caſtle. It was entirely burnt to the ground by Accident in 1536, and afterwards re-built. The like Misfortune happen'd to it again in 1654, when the Powder Magazine took fire, and the Town, tho' not totally conſum'd, was nevertheleſs very much damag'd. It was again entirely re-built in the general Taſte of all the Towns of *Holland*, that is to ſay, with Canals. There are two fine Churches at *Delft*, in the Chief of which there is the Tomb of Prince *William* of *Orange*, who was aſſaſſinated in this Town in 1584, by *Belthazar Gerard*, a Native of *Franche-Comte*; and in the other Church there is the Tomb of the famous *Dutch* Admiral *Martin Trompe*, which is of Marble, with a very fine Inſcription, and beautiful Baſſo-Relievo's, which repreſent the principal Actions of that great Man. 'Twas in this Town, that the Plenipotentiaries of *France* reſided during the Congreſs of *Ryſwic*. All Ambaſſadors are receiv'd here on the part of the States, and 'tis here that they begin their March

* See Vol. II. p. 400, 425.

March for their public Entry at the *Hague*. The Road which leads to it is lin'd with Elms, and entirely pav'd with Brick. There is not a Place in all *Holland* where ſo many Paſſage-Boats are continually coming and going. They ſet out every Half-hour for the *Hague*, and every Hour for *Rotterdam*. Theſe Boats are the favorite Carriers of the Country; and they are the moſt convenient Paſſage, not only for the Regularity of their Departure and Arrival, but becauſe the Fare is ſettled. I forgot to tell you, that *Delft* is the Place where they make the fine Earthen Ware.

From *Delft* I went and lay at ROTTERDAM*. This City, which ſtands upon the *Maeſe*, is ſecond to *Amſterdam* for Trade, notwithſtanding the Difficulty of entring the *Maeſe*, at the Mouth of which River Ships are oblig'd to ſtay for the Tide, and for a Pilot that knows the Coaſt. They ſay that *Rotterdam* derives its Origin from *Ruther* King of the *Franks*. This City is large and well built; and by its ſeveral Canals has a convenient Communication with all the Towns of *Holland*. The only Monument at *Rotterdam* is a Statue of Braſs in the great Square, repreſenting the famous *Eraſmus*, to whom this City gave Birth.

From *Rotterdam* I went to DORT, or DORDRECHT, which is a very ancient Town, and the firſt in Rank in the Dominions of *Holland*. It ſtands in an Iſland between the *Maeſe*, the *Merwe*, the *Rhine*, and the *Ling*, having been broke off from the main Land in 1421, by an Inundation, which laid almoſt all its Territory under Water, and drown'd about 100,000 Perſons. All theſe Rivers form a kind of Sea; ſo

* See Vol. II. *p.* 426.

that at a distance the Situation of this Town looks very much like that of *Venice*. This Place was anciently the Residence of the Counts of *Holland*, one of whom, *viz. Albert* of *Bavaria*, founded a Collegiate Church here in 1363. The Protestants assembled that famous National Synod here in 1618, which did not separate till the year following, after having establish'd that Religion which prevails at this time in the United Provinces.

When I had staid at *Dort* as long as was necessary to see the Town and Parts adjacent, I return'd to *Rotterdam*, from whence I went next day in a Boat for AMSTERDAM *. This is the most famous City in all *Holland*, its Extent, vast Trade and Riches being the Admiration of all Foreigners; and what is more surprizing is, that it owes its Aggrandizement to itself, and its great Wealth to its Commerce. 'Tis said that this City was not known before the Year 1204; and that then it was no more than a little Castle call'd *Amstel*, from the Name of the River on which it was built. The then Lord of it, *Gysbrecht van Amstel* brought Inhabitants to it, who were for most part poor Cottagers, that carried on a small Trade with their Neighbours by means of their Fishery; and at last by the force of Industry throve so well, that *Amstel* from a Village, became in a few years, a very considerable Town, which was always subject to its own Lords, till a second *Gysbrecht* being concern'd in the Assassination of *Florence* V. Count of *Holland*, was oblig'd for some time to get out of the way, which prov'd to the Detriment of *Amsterdam*; but *Gysbrecht* returning at length began to build

* See Vol. II. p. 317, 371.

build Bridges and Towers, as he did ſeveral Houſes at the ſame time in the neighbouring Country; and then they began to call the Place *Amſteldam*, by the Addition of the Word *Dam*, i. e. a *Dyke*, to its former Name of *Amſtel*. This little Town was united afterwards to the County of *Holland*. *William* IV. Sovereign of the Country, gave it ſeveral Privileges in 1342. Theſe *Albert* of *Bavaria* confirm'd afterwards, by giving the Inhabitants a Power alſo of enlarging the Town, which by its Situation, and the Induſtry of the Inhabitants to improve its Commerce, ſoon became conſiderable; yet it continued without any Walls, even ſo long as the Year 1482. In the 16th Century this City increas'd conſiderably in Power; and during the Troubles which aroſe on account of Religion, took great Care to preſerve the Catholic Religion, and their due Allegiance to its Princes. It turn'd out the Miniſters of the Reformed Religion, and all that had embrac'd that Doctrine ſeveral times. But at length finding its Trade decay; and that the Succours brought to it by the Duke of *Alva*, Governor of the *Netherlands*, were ſcatter'd, 'twas oblig'd to ſurrender to the Prince of *Orange* in 1587, on condition nevertheleſs that the Catholics ſhould not be moleſted. This indeed was promis'd, but not duly perform'd; for the Clergy and Friars were ſoon after expell'd, and the Altars demoliſh'd; the conſequence of which was the putting an entire ſtop to all the public Exerciſe of the Catholic Religion. The War which the Inhabitants of *Amſterdam* had upon their hands, and the Perſecution of the Catholics had hurt its Trade very much, till the Civil Wars kindled in the neighbouring Provinces drove ſeveral Merchants

from *Bruſſels*, *Antwerp*, *&c.* to *Amſterdam*, where theſe new Citizens contributed ſo much to the Revival of its Commerce, that they have render'd it one of the fineſt and richeſt Cities in Being; and 'tis commonly call'd, *The Warehouſe of the World.*

If the Situation of *Amſterdam* be duly conſidered, it may be ſaid to be one of the Wonders of the World. It ſtands ſo low, that it wou'd be continually in danger of being drown'd, were not the Water kept out by Dykes as high as the Waves. The River *Amſtel*, ſo gentle that one can hardly perceive which way it runs, paſſes thro' the whole City, and forms the great Canal over which there are two Bridges. That which is at the Mouth of the Sea, call'd the *Pont-neuf*, is one of the fineſt of the kind, not only for its Sluices, but for the noble View there is from thence of the Harbor, where Ships are continually going out or coming in from all parts of the World. Beſides the Great Canal, there are others which deſerve to be taken notice of, as, *The Emperors* Canal, *The Lords* Canal; that of the *Cingle*, and the *Princes* Canal: All theſe Canals are broad and deep, and furniſh'd with great Kays. The Sides are fac'd with Free-ſtone or Brick, and adorn'd with Lime-Trees and Elms. Very fine Houſes are built on moſt of theſe Kays, and eſpecially upon the Kay of *The Lords* Canal; and new ones are building every day, which are very beautiful; and tho' they are ſmall, and not in the Rules of Architecture, have a certain Air of Neatneſs which is to be found no where elſe. Almoſt all the Houſes have very fine Steps of ſhining black Marble, and noble Window-Frames, with very fine Panes, which are often of poliſh'd Glaſs.

The

The Streets of *Amſterdam* are generally pretty narrow, yet very fine and neat; and on certain Days of the Week great Care is taken to waſh them. I muſt tell you by the way, that there is not a place where the People are ſo fond of waſhing as they are at *Amſterdam*; for they ſcour the inſide of their Houſes every Week without fail, together with the Furniture of the Kitchen; ſo that they are always in the Suds. 'Tis true, that without this Care every thing would grow mouldy and ſpoil, as Foreigners have very often experienc'd, who, how loth ſoever to comply with this ſort of Slavery, which they thought only the Faſhion of the Country, were ſoon oblig'd to ſubmit to it: And I believe, that were it not for this Neceſſity of always waſhing, the *Dutch* wou'd not loſe ſo much Time about it; for in other reſpects I have not obſerv'd 'em ſo nice. Theſe People wear a Shirt for a Fortnight very well under a naſty, greaſy Woollen Waiſtcoat: and their manner of eating is as ſlovenly; for the Generality know no Forks but their Fingers, wherewith they ſcoop up the Sallad ſwimming in the Vinegar, which is commonly their favorite Diſh *.

Of all the Public Buildings at *Amſterdam*, the Stadthouſe is certainly the moſt magnificent. 'Tis a great Pile built of Free-ſtones very finely ſet, and forms a long Square. The 7 Porticoes which are in the main Front, and which the Architect has reduc'd to the number of 7, to denote the 7 United Provinces, are look'd upon as a defect in Architecture; for they are ſo narrow, that three Perſons can ſcarce walk a-breaſt in them: which indeed is contrary to the Rules of

* They who are well acquainted with *Holland* know that the Author could only draw this Character for the very Dregs of the People.

Architecture, but yet no Fault in a Building, which like the Stadt-houſe is frequently expos'd to the Rage and Riots of a People as turbulent as the *Amſterdamers*. Theſe ſeven Porticoes lead to two Gates at the Foot of the Grand Stair-Caſe. I don't pretend, *Madame*, to give you all the particular Beauties of this Structure, being not acquainted enough with the Rules, or even the Terms of Architecture, to preſume to enter into any Deſcription of this nature; therefore I ſhall confine my ſelf to what moſt ſtrikes the Eye.

The Pediment of the principal Front was to my mind well fancy'd. 'Tis adorn'd with a Relievo of white Marble, in which a Woman is repreſented ſupporting the Arms of the City. There is alſo a *Neptune*, ſome Figures of Heroes, Lions, Unicorns, and the whole is of admirable Workmanſhip. This Pediment is crown'd with three fine Statues of Braſs, which denote Juſtice, Power and Plenty. On the very Top of this whole Building there's a Tower in form of a Dome. Here is a very fine Clock with Chimes, which are a pretty Amuſement for ſuch as are fond of that ſort of Muſic.

The Inſide of this Houſe is every part of it very magnificent. The Chamber where they paſs Sentence on Criminals is lin'd throughout with Marble, and adorn'd with Baſſo-Relievo's, repreſenting all the Emblems and Attributes of Juſtice. That which is moſt admir'd there is a fine Marble Statue repreſenting *Themis*. This Room is rais'd very high, and a little too dark; yet 'tis ſo contriv'd, that all the People in the Square may ſee the Criminals try'd. The three Porticoes at the Entrance anſwer to the three Windows of this Hall, which Windows inſtead

of

of Glaſs, have noble Bars of Braſs curiouſly wrought.

The Great Hall is another ſtately Room, to which there's an Aſcent by a large Stair-Caſe with two Flights. All the Walls are lin'd with Baſſo-Relievo's of Marble, intermix'd with fine Paintings. There are two Galleries or Corridors at the two ends of the Hall, which lead to Apartments on the right and left. In theſe Chambers are kept the ſeveral Offices relating to Affairs of the City. The Juriſdiction or Province of each Chamber is inſcrib'd over the Door; and the Affairs there treated, are repreſented in magnificent Baſſo-Relievo's. In one of theſe Rooms, ſuch Perſons as are not of the Reform'd Religion are oblig'd to be married before the *Echevin*, or elſe they are condemn'd in a Fine; and according to the Laws, their Marriage is to be reckon'd null and void.

In the Town-Houſe is kept the famous Bank, which is the Repoſitory of ſuch a vaſt Treaſure. Prodigious Arches and huge double Bars of Iron before the Windows, render it inacceſſible. The Vaults are admirable, being built upon Piles in the middle of the Water, and yet ſo dry as if they were cut out of a Rock. One part of theſe Vaults ſerves for containing the immenſe Wealth, the other for confining Criminals. I had the Curioſity to go and ſee thoſe Dungeons, which are all very lightſome and kept very neat; and in ſpite of the Proverb, they may be ſaid to be very fine Priſons.

After I had been at the Town-Houſe, I went to viſit the Square where the Merchants aſſemble about the Affairs of their Trade from Noon till half an Hour paſt one o'clock. This Square, which is longer than 'tis broad, is ſurrounded

with a large open Gallery or Corridor, ſupported by Free-ſtone Pillars, for ſhelter in caſe of Rain; and is call'd the *Bourſe* or *Exchange*. Here are Merchants of all Nations, the diverſity of whoſe Habits and Languages is as pleaſing as the Beauty of the Place; and eſpecially the Hurry thoſe People are in that are call'd *Brokers*, who are the Men employ'd by the great Merchants to traffick the Bills of Exchange, or to tranſact their other Affairs. To ſee them ſcowering from one to the other all about this Square, there's no body but wou'd think they were mad.

The *India*-Houſe and Admiralty-Office are alſo worth ſeeing. The firſt ſerves as a Warehouſe for laying up ſuch Merchandize as comes from the *Indies*. In the latter there is all the neceſſary Rigging for fitting out a Fleet to Sea. The *India* Company have their ſeparate Arſenal, which is in nothing inferior to that of the States. In this City there are Hoſpitals alſo of every Kind very well maintain'd, and Houſes of Correction for both Sexes. *Amſterdam* is the Place of Refuge for Sects of all Denominations, who have their ſeveral Chappels or Chambers there, wherein they exerciſe their Religion, but the *Calviniſts* and *Lutherans* only are allow'd the Liberty of Public Worſhip. However the *Jews* have two fine Synagogues here; the one for the *German*, and the other for the *Portugueſe* Nation. Of this Sect there are great Numbers, and they live in a particular Quarter, which is not the moſt inconſiderable of the City.

But notwithſtanding all this Magnificence of Buildings, and the Concourſe of ſo many Nations, I was quite out of conceit with *Amſterdam*. Every body ſticks to Trade, and the Gratification of their Avarice is their whole Study. The Generality

Generality with their immenſe Wealth live like Miſers; and all their Happineſs, their Pleaſure and their Pride conſiſts in having a great deal of Money: They think of nothing but how to acquire Riches; and they look upon every Man that lives genteelly as a Prodigal. As to the *Dutch* Freedom, I don't believe there's a Place where it bears greater Sway than at *Amſterdam*. 'Tis true, that this ſo much boaſted Liberty ſerves very often but to render the Citizens inſolent with Impunity; for there is not a Scrub but thinks himſelf as good a Man as the beſt in the Country: Foreigners have ſometimes much ado to bear it, they being often abus'd without daring to complain; for it coſts ſo much to obtain Juſtice here, that People had rather put up with an Inſult, than ſeek a Remedy by due Courſe of Law. The Attorneys and Solicitors of this City outdo thoſe of all other Countries in flattering their Clients to their Ruin, and moſt of this Gentry cut a great Figure, have noble Houſes and Gardens, and ſome too have very ſpruce Equipages.

From *Amſterdam* I went to HARLEM *, which is but three Leagues. Heretofore, while the Catholic Religion ſubſiſted in this Country, it was a Biſhopric, Suffragan of *Utrecht*. The Town ſtands but a League from the Sea, or rather upon its Shore, the Sea having overflow'd a conſiderable part of the Country, which forms a Lake, now call'd the *Harlem Meer*, or Sea of *Harlem*. This Town communicates by its Canals both with *Amſterdam* and *Leyden*. They pretend it was founded by the *Normans* in the ninth Century. Pope *Paul* IV. erected it into a Biſhopric

* See Vol. II. *p.* 394.

Biſhopric in 1559, at the Requeſt of *Philip* II. King of *Spain*. In 1572 the Biſhop was turn'd out by the Proteſtants, not long after which the Town was beſieg'd and taken by *Frederic* of *Toledo* Son to the Duke of *Alva*, who oblig'd the Inhabitants to ſurrender at Diſcretion, and caus'd them to be treated in the moſt barbarous manner in the World. The *Dutch* retook it afterwards, and have held it ever ſince. There are very fine Walks in this City, and eſpecially a Grove which is deem'd a charming Place by the Citizens of *Amſterdam*, who come hither in the Summer to make their Parties of Pleaſure.

After having ſeen what was moſt remarkable at *Harlem*, I return'd by the way of *Leyden* to the *Hague*, where I had not been many days, before the King arriv'd, having paſs'd the ſame day before *Rotterdam*, where he had been ſaluted with a triple Diſcharge of the Cannon, as he was alſo at *Delfshaven*, where he found his Yatcht, follow'd by ſeveral others that had been ſent to him from the *Hague*. Theſe attended the King to *Delft*, where his Coaches ſtaid for him, with which he came to his Palace of the *Old Court*.

There he found a Guard of fourſcore Men, with a Captain and a Pair of Colors. His Majeſty caus'd his Arrival to be immediately notify'd to the Preſident of the Aſſembly of the States General, and next day, after Sermon time, he receiv'd the Deputation from the ſaid States, conſiſting of nine Members, who when they arriv'd at the King's Palace found the Guard under Arms, Colors flying, and the Drum beating, and were receiv'd at the bottom of the Stairs by the Grand Marſhal and ſeveral Gentlemen of the Chamber, and introduc'd into the King's

King's Bedchamber, who receiv'd them bare-headed and ſtanding before an Arm-Chair. As the Audience was only to compliment his Majeſty upon his Arrival, it was very ſhort; and the States returning to the uſual Place of their Aſſembly, went afterwards and din'd with the King.

Some days after this his Majeſty ſet out for *Honſlaerdyk*, a Place two Leagues from the *Hague*, which he enjoy'd by Inheritance from the late K. *William* of *England*. Thither I follow'd the King, who ſtaid there till he had receiv'd Advice, that the Prince of *Naſſau*, Governor of *Friſeland*, was to come from the Army in *Flanders* to the *Hague*, there to make an end of the Differences betwixt him and his Majeſty about the Succeſſion to the Family of *Orange*, of which that Prince took the Title, by virtue of the laſt Will and Teſtament of the late King of *England*, the laſt Prince of the ſaid Family. The King had been expecting him for ſome days, when a Courier arriv'd with the News, that the Prince was drown'd in the Paſſage of the *Moerdyke*. Having embark'd there with his Retinue to paſs the *Stryen-Sas*, he was not got above thirty or forty Paces from Shore, when a furious Guſt of Wind aroſe, by which the Veſſel was overſet and loſt. As the Sea ſwell'd at the ſame time, and the Prince knew not how to ſwim, he could not get aſhore. Colonel *Hilkes* who accompanied him was drown'd with him, and none but his Domeſtics eſcap'd. The unfortunate Prince was ſeen to hang by the Maſt of the Veſſel for ſome Moments, and there were ſome hopes of relieving him, had it not been for a Wave, which drove by a Blaſt of Wind carried him off from the piece of Wood he clung to, and caſt him away. The Body of this Prince, who

who was very much regretted, was not found till about a Week after, in the very ſame place where the Veſſel happen'd to be caſt away. 'Twas carried to *Dort* where 'twas embalm'd, and then remov'd to *Lewarden*, there to be interr'd in the Tomb of his Family.

The King was the more afflicted at this ſad Accident, becauſe the News was told him too haſtily, by a fooliſh Courier, who, for want of knowing his Maſter's Temper, thought that the News of the Prince of *Friſeland*'s Death wou'd not be diſagreeable to him; but the King gave public Demonſtration how ſorry he was for his Loſs, and ſent a Gentleman of the Bed-chamber to the laſt Princeſs Dowager of *Naſſau*, to aſſure her how much he ſympathiz'd in her loſs.

The Death of the Prince of *Friſeland* interrupted the whole Treaty of Accommodation. The ſaid Prince left a Daughter, and the Princeſs his Wife pregnant, who wrote to the States to deſire them not to do any thing in prejudice of the Infant of whom ſhe hoped to be deliver'd; and that as they were Executors Teſtamentary, they would preſerve the Bulk of his Inheritance entire; and that otherwiſe ſhe openly proteſted againſt every thing that might be done. This Demand did not hinder the States from granting the King a proviſional Portion; and it was agreed, that his Majeſty, as well as the Heirs of the Prince of *Naſſau*, now deceas'd, ſhould be paid 150000 *Dutch* Florins a year, out of the Eſtate of the *Orange* Family: That the Palaces of Prince *Frederic-Henry*, of which the King was already in Poſſeſſion, ſhou'd continue his; but that the *Dieren* Palace ſhou'd be common both to the King and the Prince's Heirs; and that the reſt ſhould be referr'd to a definitive Accommodation, which

which is the Thing that ſtill remains to be done. I had the Honor to pay my Court punctually all the Time that his Majeſty ſpent at the *Hague*; and when he ſet out, I went with him to *Dieren*, where I took leave of the King, little thinking 'twou'd be the laſt Time I ſhould ſee him.

I went thro' DUSSELDORFF*, the Capital of the Duchy of *Berg*, which was then the Reſidence of the Elector *Palatine*, who, it muſt be noted, was the firſt of the *Palatine* Electors that liv'd here; for the Electors commonly reſided heretofore at *Heidelberg* or *Manheim*. The Elector *John-William* had preferr'd *Duſſeldorff* to all other Places, from an early liking that he took to that Town, of which he was Maſter, even in the Life-time of the Elector his Father; who when he married his Son to the Emperor *Leopold*'s Siſter, yielded to him the Duchies of *Juliers* and *Berg*, of which *Duſſeldorff* is the Capital City, and wou'd have been one of the fineſt in *Germany*, if the Emperor had liv'd long enough to put the great Projects which he had form'd in execution. This Prince had already begun to augment the City with one entire Quarter, the Streets whereof were as ſtrait as a Line; and I ſaw the Plan of a new Palace that he intended to build, which wou'd certainly have been one of *Europe*'s Grand Structures. As to that now at *Duſſeldorff*, the only beautiful part of it is that call'd the Gallery; tho' why it has that Name, I can't imagine, ſince nothing reſembles a Gallery leſs. It contains five Rooms, three of which are much bigger than the others. One of theſe Rooms

* See Vol. II *p.* 358. where there's a curious Inventory of the Statues and Paintings of the greateſt Maſters that are all up and down the Caſtle of *Duſſeldorff*.

Rooms is quite full of magnificent Paintings by the famous *Rubens*. In another there's a great number of Paintings by *Van der Werf*, a *Dutch* Painter who died lately at the *Hague*. If a Man has ever ſo little Taſte or Skill in Painting, 'tis impoſſible for him to be indifferent for ſuch Pictures, which may be ſaid to be all Maſter-pieces. Such are thoſe repreſenting the good old Man *Simeon* holding the Savior of the World in his Arms; our Lord teaching in the Temple; and the Pictures of the Elector and Electoreſs, in two particular Rooms of the firſt Story of this Gallery, are the Models of the moſt magnificent Statues of *Italy*, ſent for by the Elector from all parts of that Country at a vaſt Expence. The three others are full of modern Statues of Marble and Braſs, which are for the moſt part done by the famous *Gripilli* an *Italian*, and an excellent Artiſt, eſpecially for Buſts that require a Likeneſs.

In the Court-yard of the Palace there's an Equeſtrian Statue of the Elector arm'd cap-a-pee, with the Electoral Bonnet on his Head, and mounted upon a very fine Horſe of yellow Copper. In the ſame Court there is likewiſe a very fine Fountain, the Group of which is of Braſs very curiouſly wrought, but ſo incumber'd with Works of different Kinds, that 'tis difficult to diſtinguiſh them.

Five Leagues from *Duſſeldorff* there's a Hunting-Seat call'd *Benſberg* *, which is built in a Foreſt on a Hill, from whence there's a fine Proſpect of the City of *Cologne*, the *Rhine*, and all the flat Country. To this Caſtle there's a large Avenue, by a gradual Aſcent, till one comes to the Grate of the firſt Court, on each ſide

* See Vol. II. *p.* 357.

ſide whereof there's a large Guard-Houſe, the Front of which forms a Gallery ſupported by Pillars of grayiſh Marble, which is dug in this Country. The reſt of this Seat has very much the air of the Caſtle of *Verſailles*, only 'tis not ſo large or lofty. In the two Wings of this Building, there are two Stair-Caſes which lead to the Apartments. 'Tis plain that this Structure was deſign'd entirely by an *Italian*; becauſe, according to the Faſhion of that Country, the Apartments conſiſt of a great number of Rooms all upon one Floor too, but without any Cloſets or Conveniencies. The outſide of this Structure is the oddeſt thing in the World. It conſiſts of numberleſs Ornaments, which 'tis impoſſible to diſtinguiſh: And I think it no Injuſtice to the Caſtle of *Bevſberg*, to ſay, 'tis a noble fine Houſe full of Imperfections.

After having given you an Account of the Elector's ſeveral Buildings, I fancy, *Madame*, that ſome ſhort Memoirs of his Family will not be diſagreeable to you. To be ſure you are not ignorant, that the Succeſſion of the *Neubourg* Family to the Dignity of Elector *Palatine*, is owing only to the Extinction of the Proteſtant *Palatine* Family, the laſt of which was the Elector *Charles*, who left but one Siſter, married to MONSIEUR *Philip* of *France*, Duke of *Orleans*, Brother to *Lewis* XIV. *Philip-William* Duke of *Neubourg*, the Father of him whom I have had the Honor of mentioning to you, was the firſt Elector of this Branch. This Prince, who had a numerous Family, match'd them to the chief Crowns of *Europe*, and he had no leſs than four Princes and five Princeſſes.

The eldeſt of the Princes was the Elector *John-William* of *Neubourg*, who married to his firſt Wife

Wife an Archdutcheſs of *Auſtria*, Siſter to the Emperor *Leopold*, by whom he had no Iſſue. He married to his ſecond Wife *Anne-Mary-Louiſa* of *Medicis*, Daughter to *Coſmo* III. Great Duke of *Tuſcany*; but having no more Iſſue by this Match than by the former, he took the Hereditary Prince of *Sultzbach* to his Court, where he was brought up as the Heir of his Family, in caſe that himſelf and the Princes his Brothers died without Male Iſſue. This young Prince was then look'd upon as the Electoral Prince, and receiv'd all the Honors as ſuch. The Perſon who had the Care of his Education was the Baron *de Seckingen*; and it may be ſaid, that he did his utmoſt to make a great Prince of him.

The ſecond was *Charles-Lewis*, now the Elector.

The third *Francis-Lewis de Neubourg*, Elector of *Triers* and Grand Maſter of the *Teutonic* Order.

The fourth *Alexander-Sigiſmond*, Biſhop of *Augſbourg*.

The Princeſſes were all married. The eldeſt, whoſe Name was *Eleonora-Magdalena-Thereſa* of *Neubourg*, married the Emperor *Leopold*, Father to the preſent Emperor, and died *Jan.* 19. 1719, aged 74.

The ſecond was married to the King of *Portugal*.

The third, nam'd *Mary-Anne* of *Neubourg*, was married to *Charles* II. King of *Spain*.

The fourth, *Dorothy* of *Neubourg* was married to the Duke of *Parma*, by whom ſhe had among other Children Princeſs *Elizabeth Farneſe*, the ſecond Wife of *Philip* V. King of *Spain*.

The

The fifth and laſt of theſe Princeſſes, *Hedwiga-Elizabeth* of *Neuhourg*, was married to *James-Lewis Sobieſki*, by whom ſhe had *Clementina Sobieſki*, Wife to the Chevalier *de St George*. The Mother died at *Olaw* the 10th of *Auguſt* 172-, aged 56.

After having paſs'd ſome time at the *Palatine* Court, I ſet out about the middle of *Auguſt* for *Francfort* on the *Main*, where I arriv'd a few days before the opening of the Conferences for the Election of an Emperor.

FRANCFORT * is one of the moſt conſiderable Towns of all *Germany*, has the Title of an Imperial City, and is a part of the Dioceſe of *Mentz*. 'Tis divided into two parts by the *Main*, over which there is a fine Stone Bridge. The frequent Fires which this City has ſuffer'd, and eſpecially that of 1719, have contributed not a little to its Embelliſhment, all the Houſes being re-built in a better Taſte than before; yet moſt of the Buildings are ſtill of Timber and fac'd with Plaiſter that is color'd, few private Men having been at the Expence of building with Stone. *Francfort* may thank the *Jews* for moſt of thoſe Fires; for the *Jews* who are very numerous here, live in a Quarter by themſelves, which is ſhut up every Night; and being ſo narrow, that they are ſtraiten'd for Room, they are oblig'd to lie in Heaps as it were upon one another, in very high Houſes, which being moreover of Timber, eaſily catch Fire. They have ſeen their whole Quarter in Aſhes twice ſucceſſively, becauſe they refus'd the Aſſiſtance they might have had to extinguiſh the Flames; for they never wou'd open their Gates for fear of being robb'd,

* See Vol. I. p. 340.

unleſs when they ſaw that the People were going to break them open by Force. Notwithſtanding all the Reaſons for not ſuffering them at *Francfort*, they have a better Toleration than the *Calviniſts*, and have fine Synagogues; whereas the *Calviniſts* do not enjoy the free Exerciſe of their Religion, the Magiſtrates and moſt of the Inhabitants being *Lutherans*.

The City of *Francfort* is one of the firſt that embrac'd the Opinions of *Luther*, which preſently occaſion'd a Revolt: For the Inhabitants demanding the free Exerciſe of *Lutheraniſm*, and the Clergy and Senate vigorouſly oppoſing it, there was an Inſurrection, in which the Inhabitants having the Advantage, they depos'd the Senate, and eſtabliſh'd a ſort of Magiſtracy compos'd of twenty-four, taken from the Body of the Populace. Theſe Acts of Violence had ſuch fatal Conſequences, that at laſt in 1530 the City embrac'd the Confeſſion of *Augſbourg*, enter'd into the League of *Smalcald*, and had a ſhare in the other Calamities which afflicted the Empire. 'Twas beſieg'd twice in 1552, by *Maurice* Elector of *Saxony*, and by *Albert* Margrave of *Brandenburg*, ſurnam'd the *Alcibiades* of *Germany*, who made himſelf Maſter of it; but it ſoon after recover'd its Liberty, and ſince that time has increas'd very much. The Elections and Coronations of the Emperors render it a very conſiderable Place. Theſe two Grand Ceremonies are perform'd in the Church of St. *Bartholomew*, which is a vile, little, dark Building, very improper, in ſhort, for Solemnities of that ſort. The Imperial Feaſt is kept on the very Day of the Coronation, in the Great Hall of the Town-houſe, which is indeed a very wide but irregular Room. The Town-houſe is call'd *Romer*: They

They say 'twas anciently the House of a private Gentleman, who made a Present of it to the City. If that be true, it may be said the Gentleman liv'd at large.

This City has considerable Fairs, which draw a great Number of Merchants to it and People of Quality. The River *Main* which falls into the *Rhine* near *Mentz*, is a great Advantage to its Commerce. This, *Madame*, is within a Trifle all that can be said of *Francfort*. I am now to have the Honor of giving you a particular Account of the chief Circumstances that attended the Election and Coronation of the Emperor.

The Conferences for the Election were open'd on the 25th of *August*, and held from nine o'clock in the Morning till Noon. The Plenipotentiaries of the absent Electors therein communicated their full Powers, and referr'd them to the Elector of *Mentz*, who afterwards made a Speech upon what had given occasion to that August Assembly. In this first Session it was resolv'd, that every thing there treated of shou'd be kept secret; and then they adjourn'd.

The March of the Electors of *Mentz* and *Triers* to and from the Town-house was very grand. The first was *Lotharius-Francis de Schonborn*, of the Family of the Counts of *Schonborn*; and the second was *Charles-Joseph de Lorrain*, who was of the *Lorrain* Family, and died in 1715, on the 4th of *December*. These two Princes rode each in a great Coach, cover'd with black Cloth, attended by all their Houshold and Guards in close Mourning.

The Equipages of the Ambassadors of the absent Electors were very spruce, especially the Equipages of the Ambassadors of *Saxony*, who had also the Honor to have with them their Master's

Son, who went by the Name of the Count of *Luſatia*. Beſides, the King of *Poland* had given them his own Equipage, and permitted them to cloath their Domeſtics in his Livery.

The Ambaſſadors whom the King (of *Pruſſia*) ſent in quality of Elector of *Brandenburg*, appear'd likewiſe with a Splendor worthy of the Prince whom they repreſented. They were the Count *de Dhona* and M. *Henning*; but the former had the Honors of the Embaſſy. This Miniſter appear'd with a Train of 40 Gentlemen of the King's Bed-chamber; he had 5 Coaches drawn by 6 Horſes each, 8 Pages, 36 Footmen and 2 *Swiſs*. M. *Henning*, who was appointed to attend to the Buſineſs, had not the Satisfaction to ſee the Succeſs of theſe Aſſemblies; for having in the very firſt Seſſion ſpoke with great Zeal for the Intereſts of his Country, he heated himſelf to ſuch a degree, that he found himſelf out of Order when he came home; and that very Night he had a Fit of an Apoplexy of which he died next day. The Count *de Metternich* was appointed to ſupply his Place. No body was fitter to ſerve the King in the Aſſembly at *Francfort* than this Nobleman, who had in ſeveral Embaſſies acquir'd a great Knowledge of the Affairs of the Empire; and particularly in the Embaſſy at *Ratiſbon*, in which he was employ'd a long time.

As ſoon as the Conferences were open'd, the Foreign Miniſters, *viz.* the Pope's Nuncio, the Envoys of *Savoy* and of the other Princes of *Italy*, the Envoy Extraordinary of the States General, and thoſe of the Princes of the Empire, notify'd their Arrival to the Electoral College, and ſent their Credentials to the Chancery, which was kept

kept at the Palace of the Elector of *Mentz*, that Prince being by Birth Chancellor of the Empire.

At the beginning of these Conferences there were some Difficulties started, relating to the Pretensions of the Nuncio and Nephew of the then Pope *Clement* XI. who pretended that the Electors should pay him the first Visit; and that when he return'd it to them, they were bound to give him the Right Hand. The Electors were very much startled at the Nuncio's Demand, and publickly refus'd to subscribe to such Claims; so that no Visit was made on either side, and the Nuncio only saw the Electors in a Garden where they happen'd to meet by Chance. The Nuncio threaten'd he would protest against the Ninth Electorate establish'd in favor of the Family of *Brunswic-Hanover*, and against the Royal Dignity of *Prussia*; but he was given to understand, that neither of his Protestations would avail any thing. And the Ambassadors of *Prussia* sent him word in plain Terms, that if he offer'd to protest against the Regal Dignity of their Master, the King would not fail to give Order to his Troops that were in *Italy*, to enter into the Ecclesiastic State, and to live at Discretion therein, as if it were an Enemy's Country. The Nuncio frighted by those Menaces, and thinking he already saw the *Prussian* Troops in his Holiness's Territories, sent his Secretary forthwith to the Ambassadors to assure them that he wou'd not protest; that he never had a Thought nor Order for it; that his Holiness had all the Respect and Esteem for the King their Master which so great a Prince deserv'd; and that he would be glad to give Proofs of it upon every Occasion.

The Electors of *Cologn* and *Bavaria* protested likewise against the Assembly, in case they were refus'd Admission to the Conferences for the Election; but they were of no more avail than those of the Nuncio. Those Princes sent their Protests by the Post, in form of Letters, directed to the Count *de Papenheim* Marshal of the Empire, and seal'd with an unknown Seal. The Situation those Electors stood in at that time, did not permit them to cause their Protests to be publish'd with the due Formalities, nevertheless they were soon made public. The Respect and Friendship People had for the illustrious Family of *Bavaria*, made every body eager to have Copies of 'em, but they signify'd nothing, and the Conferences continu'd.

On the 2d of *October* the Conferences being ended for that Day, the Magistrates and Heads of the Militia, went in a Body to the Town-house, to take the Oath prescrib'd by the Golden Bull. They there found the Electors, who were at that time in *Francfort*, and the Ambassadors of the absent Electors, all sitting in Chairs of State, under a great Canopy of black Velvet. After the Oath was read, the Magistrates and the Officers of the Militia took it in presence of the Elector of *Mentz*, as did also the Citizens and the Garison, but the Ceremony was different; for it was not taken in the Town-house, but without it, in an open Gallery, rais'd in a great Square, and hung with Cloth. There the Chancellors of the two Spiritual Electors and the Magistrates receiv'd the Oath of the Citizens, in presence of the Electors and Ambassadors, who were plac'd at the Windows of the Town-house. The Burghers, who were to the Number of 14 Companies,

panies, took the Oath firſt, and then the Soldiers of the Garriſon.

On the 10th of *October* Proclamation was made by Sound of Trumpet for all Foreigners, who were not in the Retinue of the Electors, or the Electoral Ambaſſadors, to retire out of the City before the Sun was ſet, till the Electors had choſe an Emperor. The Nuncio thought at firſt, that his Character and the Reſpect due to the Holy Father would exempt him from the general Rule; but being inform'd of the contrary, he retir'd to *Aſchaffenbourg*.

On the 12th, about ſeven in the Morning all the Bells were rung, upon which the Burghers and the Soldiers of the Garriſon aſſembled at the Houſes of their reſpective commanding Officers; and then went and poſted themſelves in the Streets leading from the Town-houſe to the Church of St. *Bartholomew*. The Burghers had the Poſt of Honor from the Soldiers. At nine o'clock the Electors and Ambaſſadors went to the Town-houſe, the Courts and Equipages of all but the Ambaſſadors of *Bohemia* having laid aſide their Mourning.

The Moment after the Electors arriv'd in the uſual Chamber of the Aſſembly they went into other Rooms, where they caus'd themſelves to be dreſs'd in their Electoral Habits, which are very majeſtic, being wide Gowns very much plaited with very long Sleeves, the Linings and Facings being of Ermin; and over all the Electors wear a ſort of Mantle of Ermin. The Habits for the Spiritual and Temporal Electors are much the ſame, only thoſe of the former are of Scarlet, and thoſe of the latter of Crimſon-Velvet. Their Caps are of the Color of their Habits, and like them turn'd up with Ermin.

As ſoon as the Electors were dreſs'd they return'd to the Aſſembly-Room, and then went with the Ambaſſadors of the other Electors from the Town-Houſe to the Square, where they found Horſes ſumptuouſly capariſon'd, which they mounted, and thus rode in Cavalcade to St. *Bartholomew*'s Church. The three Electors rode firſt in one Row bare-headed. The four Ambaſſadors of the abſent Electors rode next, according to the Rank of their Maſters. Their Electoral Highneſſes and the Ambaſſadors were receiv'd at the Door of the Church by the Biſhop of *Neuſtadt* at the Head of the Chapter, who conducted them into the Choir, where they plac'd themſelves, according to their Rank, in the Stalls of the Canons, which were lin'd with Velvet and Gold-Lace. The Elector of *Triers* ſate by himſelf oppoſite to the Altar, where a Praying-Deſk and an Arm-Chair were ſet up for him, which were lin'd alſo with Crimſon-Velvet.

When all the Company were ſeated, the Biſhop of *Neuſtadt* began the Maſs. At the firſt Conſecration, the Ambaſſadors of the Proteſtant Electors went into the Chappel of the Conclave which joins to the Choir: After the Elevation of the Hoſt they return'd to their Places, where they remain'd during the reſt of the Office, and then the Electors and Ambaſſadors all went up to the Altar. The Elector of *Mentz* was in the middle between the Elector of *Triers* on his Right and the Elector Palatine on his Left. The Ambaſſadors were in the ſame Row, according to their Rank, on the Right and Left of the Electors. The Elector of *Mentz* took the Book of the Goſpels and laid his Right Hand upon it, as did alſo the Electors that were preſent, and the Ambaſſadors of thoſe who were abſent, and then

took

took the cuſtomary Oath to elect no Perſon for Emperor but one that they ſhould think in Conſcience to be moſt qualify'd. After having taken the Oath they went into the Chapel of the Conclave, where they were ſhut up near three Hours. Then they return'd into the Church and plac'd themſelves in a Gallery erected over the Grate that ſeparates the Choir from the Nave, which was lin'd with Scarlet Cloth and hung with Tapeſtry, and had ſeven Arm-Chairs plac'd in it of red Velvet, adorn'd with Lace and Fringe of Gold. The Electors and Ambaſſadors being ſeated, the Chancellor of *Mentz* read aloud the Act which had been juſt drawn up in the Conclave, whereby CHARLES King of the *Romans*, and of *Spain*, was proclaim'd Emperor. Then the whole Church reſounded with great Shouts of *Long live the Emperor!* And at the ſame inſtant the Cannon was fir'd from the Ramparts, and the Burghers and the Gariſon made three Diſcharges of their ſmall Arms.

After the Proclamation the Electors and the Ambaſſadors deſcended from the Gallery to their Places in the Choir, and after the ſinging of *Te Deum* which was tun'd by the Biſhop of *Neuſtadt*, they return'd to the Town-Houſe in the ſame Order that they came. There the Electors quitted their Robes of Ceremony, and each return'd to their Palaces, where they ſtay'd till the Evening; and the Ambaſſadors did the ſame. At Night they all ſupp'd at the Houſe of the Count *de Windiſgratcht*, the firſt Ambaſſador of *Bohemia*, and by conſequence the Ambaſſador of the new Emperor, who gave a magnificent Feaſt, which was accompany'd with a very fine Concert of Muſic. This great Day's Work was concluded by the Choice which the Electoral College made

of

of Prince *Charles* of *Neubourg*, to carry to the new Emperor the Act of his Proclamation.

Notwithſtanding the ſurprizing Concourſe of People from all Quarters to ſee this auguſt Ceremony, there was not the leaſt Diſorder in the whole Solemnity, excepting a little Diſpute that happen'd between the Prince *de la Tour Taxis* and the Count of *Naſſau-Weilbourg*. The former, tho' of a modern Family in compariſon to the Count, yet preſuming upon his Title of Prince, claim'd Precedency of the Count, but the latter decided the Difference in an inſtant; for he took the Prince by the Arm, and puſhing him behind him, ſaid to him, *You are to know, Sir, that ſuch Princes as you are, walk behind ſuch Counts as I am.* The Prince very much ſtunn'd at the Compliment, did not think proper to puſh his Pretenſions farther.

Immediately after the Ceremony of the Election was over, I ſet out for *Zell*, where I had the Misfortune to find my ſelf Motherleſs as well as Fatherleſs. My Mother having died there during my ſtay at *Francfort*, whoſe Death grieved me very much, and the more becauſe 'twas the firſt Incident I had met with in all my Life to give me a ſerious Concern: But now perhaps, that I am more us'd to Diſappointments, ſuch News would not make ſo much Impreſſion upon me as it did then.

I ſtay'd ſome time at *Zell* to ſettle ſeveral Affairs with my Brother relating to my Mother's Succeſſion, till I had a Letter acquainting me that the Ceremony of the Emperor's Coronation was fix'd for the 22d of *December*, and thereupon I ſet out immediately again for *Francfort*.

I

I travell'd thro' *Hanover*, which I have already had the Honor to mention to you, and from *Hanover* I went to CASSEL, which Town is the common Reſidence of the Landgrave of *Heſſe*, and divided into two Parts by the River *Fulde*. The New Town is very well built with pretty Houſes, and the Streets are very even and ſpacious. The Landgrave's Palace which is old is encompaſs'd with Ramparts, part of which on that ſide next to the Country forms a Terras planted with Orange-Trees, which in Winter are cover'd by a boarded Houſe. The Name of the preſent Landgrave is *Charles*, who was born the 3d of *Auguſt* 1654, and has had ſeven Children by *Mary-Amelia* of *Courland*.

1. Prince *Frederic*, born the 28th of *Auguſt* 1676, who became King of *Sweden* by his Marriage with *Eleonora* Princeſs of *Sweden*, who ſucceeded *Charles* XII. He had to his firſt Wife *Louiſa-Dorothea-Sophia* only Daughter of the King of *Pruſſia*, at which time he was Stadtholder of *Cleves*, and had a Regiment of Foot in his Majeſty's Service.

2. The Princeſs *Sophia-Charlotta* Ducheſs-Dowager of *Mecklemburg-Swerin*, who lives ſtill in *Mecklemburg*, from whence ſhe often goes to the Court of her Father.

3. Prince *William*, who is a Lieutenant-General of the *Dutch* Forces, and Governor of *Maeſtricht*. He marry'd *Wilhelmina* of *Saxe-Zeits*.

4. The Princeſs *Mary-Louiſa*, Dowager of the Prince of *Naſſau-Frieſland* drown'd in his Paſſage at the *Moerdyke*.

5. The Prince *Maximilian*, marry'd to a Princeſs of *Heſſe-Darmſtad*.

6. The Prince *George*, a General Officer in the Service of *Pruſſia*, Colonel of a Regiment of Foot,

Foot, and Knight of the Order of the Black Eagle.

7. *Wilhelmina-Charlotte*, who was a moſt accompliſh'd Princeſs, but died ſome time ago.

Theſe Princes and Princeſſes met very often at the Court of the Landgrave their Father, and then render'd it one of the moſt ſplendid in *Germany*, not only by reaſon of their Magnificence, but for their affable Deportment to all Mankind, but eſpecially to Foreigners. I was loth to go from *Caſſel*, but as the Term fix'd for the Emperor's Coronation drew near, I could not ſtay there any longer.

And indeed, I arrived at FRANCFORT but a few Hours before the Emperor. The Electors and Ambaſſadors went out of Town and met his Imperial Majeſty, as did alſo the Magiſtrates with the Burgo-Maſter, and complimented him under a Tent erected there for that purpoſe. When the Compliments were ended his Majeſty went again into his Coach, as did the Electors and Ambaſſadors into theirs, and they enter'd the City while the Cannon fir'd and the People ſhouted, *Long live the Emperor Charles* VI. His Imperial Majeſty alighted at the Church of St. *Bartholomew*. The Elector Palatine who was ſo indiſpos'd that he could not go out to meet his Majeſty, receiv'd him at the Door of the Church, as did alſo the Biſhop of *Neuſtadt* at the Head of the Chapter; and his Majeſty was conducted to a Throne ſet up for him on the Right-ſide of the Altar, by the Electors. The Elector-Palatine walk'd before, and the two other Electors ſupported the Emperor. When he was ſeated on his Throne, the Biſhop tun'd the *Te Deum*, and gave the Benediction. The Emperor was afterwards conducted with the

ſame

ſame Ceremonies to his Palace, which was hung with Mourning. The Electors and Ambaſſadors having accompany'd his Imperial Majeſty to his Cloſet, retir'd to their reſpective Habitations. The next and following Days the Emperor receiv'd the Viſits of the Electors, the Ambaſſadors, and the Electoreſs Palatine, which he return'd.

When the 22d of *December*, the Day fix'd for the Coronation, was arriv'd, all the Burghers and the Gariſon were drawn up under Arms all the way from the Imperial Palace to the Church. The Proceſſion was begun by the Footmen and Pages belonging to the Ambaſſadors, to the Elector Palatine and to the Emperor, and they were follow'd by the Courtiers of the Elector and of the Emperor, and by Perſons of Quality that were in the Ambaſſadors Retinue. After them there appear'd ſix Heralds at Arms, the firſt of which carry'd a ſingle Eagle, the ſecond a double Croſs, the third a Lion, and the three others Spread-Eagles, the whole after the manner of the *Roman* Enſigns. After the Heralds, came the Ambaſſadors, the Vicars of the Electors, and the Elector Palatine, bearing the *Imperialia* or Ornaments of the Empire; and immediately after them the Emperor appear'd, under a ſtately Canopy. His Habit was like that of the Secular Electors, that is to ſay, a Robe of Crimſon Velvet turn'd up with Ermin: He had on his Head a Crown enrich'd with Diamonds, which was the Crown of his Family, and he rode a very fine *Spaniſh* Horſe, the Equipage of which was truly magnificent. Behind the Emperor came the principal Officers of his Houſhold, and the Captain of the Guards at the Head of his Company;

pany ; and the Elector Palatine's Life-Guards closed the March.

When the Emperor arrived at the Church, the Electors of *Mentz* and *Triers* in their Pontificalibus went and receiv'd him at the Door, from whence they conducted him to his Seat in the Choir over-against the High-Altar. There his Imperial Majesty heard the Mass, after which he was conducted to the Town-House almost in the same Order as was observ'd at his coming to Church, with this Difference, that the Emperor was deck'd with the Ornaments of the Empire, which consist of the Crown, the Mantle, and *Charlemain*'s Sword. His Majesty was now on foot between the two Ecclesiastical Electors, who accompany'd him, as did the Elector-Palatine, and the Vicars and Ambassadors of the absent Electors to the Great Hall of the Town-House, where the Imperial Feast was prepar'd. The Emperor plac'd himself at one of the Windows looking into the great Square, on purpose to be seen by the People ; of whom there was such a Multitude, that not only the Square but the Windows and Roofs of the Houses were cover'd with them.

From this Window his Majesty saw the Officers of the Empire perform their Functions. The Count *de Papenheim* the Elector of *Saxony*'s Vicar, as Grand Marshal of the Empire, was the first that began the Ceremony. He was mounted on a very fine Horse, which he rode full gallop to a Heap of Oats in one Corner of the Square, wherewith he fill'd a Measure of Silver, after which he return'd to the Middle of the Square, where he threw both the Oats and the Measure among the Populace, and then he went to the Banquetting-Room.

The

The Elector-Palatine appear'd next, encompass'd with his Guards, and preceded by his Courtiers. He went on horseback to a Kitchen built for the purpose in the great Square, where he found a whole Ox roasting on a Spit, of which he cut off a Slice, and putting it into a Gold Dish he carry'd it to the Emperor's Table.

The Count *de Zinzendorf*, Vicar to the Elector of *Hanover* as Treasurer of the Empire, came next. He was on horseback attended by the Emperor's Guards, and taking a compass round the Square he scatter'd Medals of Gold and Silver among the Populace, which he took out of a couple of Bags of Cloth that were ty'd to his Saddle-Bow. These Medals represented on one side the Globe of the Earth encompass'd with Clouds, and this *Latin* Inscription, *Constantiâ & Fortitudine*. On the other side was this Legend, *Carolus, Hispaniarum, Hung. & Bohem. Rex. A. A. Electus in Regem Roman. coronat. Francof.* 22 *Decemb.* 1711. Over which there was an Imperial Crown like to that of *Charlemain*.

The Count *de Dhona* Ambassador from the King as Elector of *Brandenburg*, perform'd the Function of Great Chamberlain of the Empire in the absence of the Prince of *Hchenzollern* the Elector's Vicar, who was at that time indispos'd. The Count preceded by all his Livery, and accompany'd by some of the Emperor's Guards, rode on horseback towards the middle of the Square, where a Table was erected on which there was a Basin and Ewer of Silver gilt full of Water, with a Napkin that had been dipp'd in it, all which he took and carry'd into the Banquetting-Room, and gave to the Emperor to wash.

After-

Afterwards the Count *de Kinſki*, Ambaſſador of his Imperial Majeſty as King of *Bohemia*, officiated for the Perſon whom he repreſented, as Great Cup-Bearer of the Empire: For this purpoſe he took a Goblet of Gold and fetch'd Wine at a Fountain erected in the middle of the Square repreſenting the Imperial Eagle; which done, the Count went into the Banquetting-Room, and gave it to the Emperor to drink.

Thus did the Officers of the Empire acquit themſelves of their ſeveral Functions: After this the Emperor plac'd himſelf alone at a Table upon a rais'd Floor, cover'd with red Cloth; and over it there was a Canopy of Gold Brocade. When the Emperor was ſeated the Electors plac'd themſelves at Tables that were prepar'd for them on both ſides of the Hall, on Floors that were a Step lower than the Emperor's. Over each Table there was a Canopy of Crimſon-Velvet inrich'd with Gold, and they had each an Arm-Chair of the ſame. On the Right-ſide of each Table there was a magnificent Beaufet. The three Electors ſate alone at their ſeveral Tables, and the Ambaſſadors of the abſent Electors, after having ſtood a little while behind the Chairs plac'd for their reſpective Maſters, went into another Room. On the following Days the Electors din'd with the Emperor, and his Majeſty went alſo and din'd with the Electors. At length, after the Emperor had perform'd all the Ceremonies that are obſerv'd at Coronations, he ſet out from *Francfort* for his Hereditary Dominions, where he was impatiently expected by his Subjects.

Juſt as I was ready to depart from *Francfort* I receiv'd the melancholy News of the Death of the King's Brother the Margrave *Philip*, to whom

whom I was very much attach'd, and was therefore mightily afflicted for the Loſs of him. The King's Ambaſſadors, to avoid the Expence of putting their Equipage in Mourning, kept his Death ſecret, ſo that they did not notify it to his Imperial Majeſty till the Day before he went.

I ſet out from *Francfort* much about the ſame time as the Emperor did, and paſs'd through *Caſſel*, *Hanover*, and *Duſſeldorff*. I lik'd *Francfort* ſo well before, that it tempted me to return to it; and beſides, that was the Place to which a Paſſport was to be directed that I had ſent for from *France*, in order to carry me to *Paris*. As ſoon as I receiv'd it I travell'd thro' *Minden*, which I have already had the Honor to mention to you; and from thence, after having paſs'd through *Bilefeld* a little Town in the County of *Ravenſberg*, I arriv'd at MUNSTER.

This, which was formerly an Imperial City, is now the See of a Biſhop, Prince of the Empire, and Lord of the Town and its Juriſdiction. It ſtands in *Weſtphalia* in a large Plain, and on a little River which renders it very ſtrong. It was the Birth-place of the famous *Muntzer*, the Head of the Anabaptiſts, a Sect of Heretics, who grew ſo powerful that they undertook to make themſelves Maſters of the City, and to chuſe themſelves a King; and about the End of the ſixteenth Century, they accordingly choſe for their Sovereign one *John of Leyden*, a Taylor, infamous for the Cruelties and Outrages which he committed. But Heaven deliver'd the City from ſuch a Scourge; for at length after ſome Reſiſtance it was reduc'd, and *John of Leyden* was put to death by the Hangman. The City revolted again afterwards; but at laſt the Biſhop

humbled it in in 1661, and ſince that time it has always been ſubject to the Biſhops its Sovereigns. 'Twas at *Munſter* that was held the famous Aſſembly of *Weſtphalia*, which eſtabliſh'd the Fortune of many Sovereigns, and the Religion of their Subjects. The Peace which was there ſign'd ſerves alſo as a Baſis for all the Treaties that are made at this time. The Treaty of *Munſter* imported in ſubſtance, " That *Maxi-*
" *milian* Duke of *Bavaria* ſhould remain in
" Poſſeſſion of the Electorate of the Counts Pa-
" latine, which had been given him by the
" Emperor *Ferdinand* II : That *Charles Lewis*
" Count Palatine ſhould be reſtor'd to his Prin-
" cipality, and be created an eighth Elector for
" himſelf and his Deſcendants. That the Pro-
" teſtants ſhould have their Churches and the
" free Exerciſe of their Religion, on the Foot-
" ing as it was in 1624 ; and that they ſhould
" retain the Church-Revenues, of which they
" had been poſſeſs'd ever ſince the firſt of *Ja-*
" *nuary*, that Year : That *Sweden* ſhould have
" Hither-*Pomerania*, a Part of the other *Po-*
" *merania*, the Iſland and Principality of *Rugen*,
" the Town and Port of *Wiſmar*, the Archbiſhop-
" ric of *Bremen*, and the Biſhopric of *Verden*, with
" the Title of a Duchy : That the Elector of
" *Brandenburg* ſhould have the Biſhoprics of
" *Halberſtadt*, *Minden*, and *Camin*, with the
" Farther-*Pomerania* : That *France* ſhould have
" the intire Sovereignty of *Metz*, *Toul*, and
" *Verdun*, and the Dependencies thereof, that
" of *Pignerol* and *Briſac*, the Landgraviate of
" Upper and Lower *Alſace*, &c. That the
" Confederates ſhould reſtore the Towns they
" had taken, and diſband their Troops ; and
" that the ſeven Circles of the Empire ſhould
" furniſh

" furniſh five Millions of Rixdollars for the " Pay of the *Swediſh* Soldiers." Such were the Conditions of this Peace, which was not very advantageous to the Catholic Religion.

The Biſhop who had the See of *Munſter* while I was there, was of the Family of *Metternich*, and at the ſame time Biſhop of *Paderborn*. I did not ſtay long in that City, but proceeded thro' *Duſſeldorff*, where I found the whole Court return'd from *Francfort*.

From thence I ſet out for COLOGNE *, where M. *Happe* who was appointed by the King to levy the Contributions which *Luxembourg* and other neighbouring Countries were oblig'd to pay, entertain'd me very civilly, gave me an Apartment at his Houſe, and made me exceeding welcome.

I ſtay'd ſome time in this City, which is a very flouriſhing Town by reaſon of its convenient Situation for the Trade of their Merchants, who have great Veſſels conſtantly going up and down the *Rhine*, to *Francfort* and *Holland*. 'Tis a pretty large City, but always very dirty and ill pav'd, and the Houſes are for moſt part very old, and conſequently dark and incommodious. The City is govern'd by a Senate, which does not depend on the Elector, whoſe Power is very much limited, he having no Authority but in Criminal Affairs; yet he is allow'd Sovereign Command for three Days, after which if he ſtays at *Cologne* he is no more regarded than a private Gentleman. This is the reaſon that the Prince commonly reſides at *Bonn*, and that he only goes to *Cologne* on the Eves of the Grand Feſtivals, to officiate there. Neve theleſs the City is oblig'd

* See Vol. II. *p.* 332, 336.

to pay Homage to the Elector, and to ſwear Fidelity to him, on Condition that he preſerve them in the Enjoyment of their Privileges; which is a Condition that the Elector can ſcarce violate were he ever ſo much inclin'd to it, becauſe 'tis the City that maintains the Gariſon, and is Miſtreſs of the Arſenal.

The Catholic is the only Religion that is allow'd to be exercis'd at *Cologne*. Nor are Proteſtants admitted into the Senate, or any Employment in the City, but go to preach at *Mulheim*, a little Town in the Country of *Berg*, which belongs to the Elector-Palatine.

I had not the Honor of ſeeing the Elector, who by reaſon of the Misfortunes he had ſuffer'd in the late Wars, was oblig'd at that time to live in *France*. His Name was *Joſeph-Clement* of *Bavaria*. He poſſeſs'd the Biſhoprics of *Hildeſheim* and *Liege*, together with the Archbiſhopric of *Cologne*. He died the 12th of *November* 1723, after having caus'd his Nephew the Duke *Clement* of *Bavaria*, Biſhop of *Munſter* and *Paderborn* to be choſe Co-adjutor of *Cologne*.

The Archbiſhops of *Cologne* are Great Chancellors of the Empire in *Italy*, but don't officiate as ſuch; for moſt of the Princes of *Italy* pretend to be independent of the Empire, or call themſelves perpetual Vicars thereof; and in this Quality they perform what the Emperor might do within the Extent of their Juriſdictions. This however extends only to common Caſes, for in extraordinary ones they are oblig'd to have recourſe to the Imperial Court. Then 'tis the Elector of *Mentz* alone who officiates in quality of Chancellor of *Germany*; and 'tis he that has the Cuſtody of the Archives and Titles which relate to *Italy*.

The

The Electors of *Cologne* for a long time contested with those of *Mentz* the Right of consecrating the Emperors, tho' the latter pretend this Honor belongs to them, as Primates of *Germany*. But the Differences between those Princes have been regulated; and they have agreed that either of them, in whose Diocese the Emperor happens to be crown'd, should consecrate him; and that if the Coronation should be perform'd in neither of their Dioceses, then they should take it by turns. Nevertheless after this Accommodation the Elector of *Cologne* consecrated the Emperor *Leopold* in 1658, at *Francfort* a City in the Diocese of *Mentz*; but it was done with the Consent of the Elector of *Mentz*, and without making it a Precedent for the future.

I have observ'd, that at *Cologne* most of the public Buildings are either Churches or Convents. The Metropolitan Church would be one of the most magnificent in all *Germany*, were it finish'd. Among other stately Tombs here is that of the *Three Kings* who came to worship the Savior of the World, whose Bodies they say were remov'd from *Constantinople* to *Milan*, and from thence brought hither. All the People have a very great Veneration for these Reliques.

Except the Churches and the Monasteries one sees no public Structures, nor any House fine enough to raise a Stranger's Admiration; here is still to be seen the House where Death put an end to the Misfortunes of *Mary de Medicis*, Queen of *France*, who came to *Cologne* for Refuge from the Persecution of Cardinal *Richelieu*. This Cardinal, tho' he was oblig'd to that Princess for his prodigious Wealth, was not content with having forc'd her to quit the Kingdom of

France, but abridg'd her even of the Neceſſaries of Life; inſomuch that 'twas a hard matter for her to find a Butcher that would undertake to ſerve the Table of that unfortunate Princeſs with Meat. She died the 3d of *July*, 1643.

After I had amuſed my ſelf with ſeeing what was to be ſeen in the City of *Cologne*, I long'd ſo much to ſee that famous City *Paris*, that I ſet out thither very ſoon. I forgot to tell you that the Out-works of *Cologne*, eſpecially the Ramparts are very agreeable. There are noble Rows of Elms which ſerve for Walks, and terminate in a Kay that runs along the *Rhine*, and would be a very fine one, if it was not disfigur'd by a Half-moon, which has been cut out to cover the Gate of the *Rhine*, and to ſecure the Paſſage of the Flying Bridge.

When I ſet out from *Cologne* I went down the *Rhine* and the *Vahal*, as far as *Dort*, and from thence (without once going aſhore) to ANTWERP, which City I take to be the moſt beautiful of all the *Netherlands*. It makes a part of *Auſtrian Brabant*, and is the Capital of the Marquiſate of the Holy Empire. 'Tis ſituate in a great Plain on the Right-ſide of the *Schelde*, at a Place where that River ſeparates the Duchy of *Brabant* from the County of *Flanders*. It contains a number of Churches built in a very good Taſte, and a great many very noble public Edifices. The Church of our Lady, which is the Cathedral, is a Work that has nothing like it except it be in *Italy*. 'Tis above 500 Feet in length, 240 in breadth, and 340 in height. It contains Sixty-ſix Chapels, adorn'd with Marble Columns, all different, and with fine Paintings. The Tower which ſerves for the Steeple is very lofty and perfectly beautiful.

The

The moſt magnificent of the Churches, next to the Cathedral, was that of the *Jeſuits*, which was conſum'd by Lightning the 18th of *July*, 1718. The Pavement was of Marble, in Compartiments. There were two low Iſles, one above the other, which were ſupported by fifty-ſix Marble Pillars. The four Arches were clos'd with thirty-eight great Pictures in gilt Frames, and the Walls in which there were forty Windows were lin'd with Marble. The great Roof was of very fine carv'd Work, charg'd with a ſmall Dome, very lightſome and very well made. As to the High-Altar it would require an able Connoiſſeur to give ſuch a Deſcription of it as the Beauty of the Workmanſhip requires: For my own part all I can ſay of it is, that 'twas all over Marble, Jaſper, Porphyry, and Gold. The Picture repreſented the Aſſumption of the Virgin *Mary*, and was a complete Piece. Our Lady's Chapel, which was a part of the ſame Church, was as rich as the reſt of the Building, the Sides and the Roof of it being fac'd with Marble, and adorn'd with ſix Statues of Alabaſter. Beſides this Chapel there were fifty others, all of the utmoſt Magnificence. The Great Gate of the Church, and the *Jeſuits* College adjoining to it, were anſwerable to the Beauty of the Structure. All this ſtately Building was entirely deſtroy'd; and what is moſt to be pitied, the Pictures of the famous *Rubens*, of which this Church was full, were deſtroy'd with it; a Loſs the more conſiderable, becauſe 'tis not to be repair'd; for as to the reſt, they are preparing to build a Church as magnificent as the former.

There are ſeveral other fine Edifices at *Antwerp*, of which I don't undertake the Deſcription. I ſhall only mention a Word or two of

the Town-House and the Exchange. The former stands in a great Square, encompass'd with fine Houses. Tho' the Building is quite in the *Gothic* Taste, yet 'tis a noble Monument of the Wealth of those who founded it. The Exchange is worth seeing, on account of the Galleries round the Square, in which the Merchants assemble as they do at *Amsterdam*, from 12 o'clock till half an hour past 1.

The Citadel or Castle of *Antwerp* was formerly reckon'd one of the strongest and most regular Citadels in *Europe*; but the Works which *Lewis* XIV. caus'd to be made in the *Netherlands*, and upon all the Frontiers of the Kingdom, have very much sunk the Reputation of the ancient Fortifications. 'Twas in the Square of this Castle, which was built by Order of the Duke of *Alva*, that he caus'd that famous Statue of Brass to be erected, which would have been an eternal Monument of his Pride and Cruelty, if it had not been pull'd down and broke to pieces by the Populace, as soon as the Duke quitted the *Netherlands* by Order of his Master K. *Philip* II. 'Tis said that while he commanded in this Country, he caus'd above 18000 Persons to be executed by the common Hangman.

Next to the Citadel, I cannot help giving you some Account of the Harbor, which is very beautiful and commodious. Here is a very large Square, where, by the Help of a certain Machine, they easily unload all the Goods. Another good Conveniency, and what contributes to render this a very trading City, is, that besides the River there are eight great Canals, by which Ships may enter into the City. Yet notwithstanding all these Conveniencies, the Trade of *Antwerp*, tho' considerable, is not near so flourishing now,

as

as it was before the Civil Wars, and the new Opinions in Affairs of Religion. 'Tis even astonishing how this City could hold up its Head again after the Calamities it suffer'd, even from its own Sovereign, whose Troops in 1576, burnt above 600 Houses in *Antwerp*; and while the unfortunate Inhabitants were running, as it were, into the midst of the Flames, to rescue their best Effects, the *Spaniards* fell upon 'em, and kill'd and drown'd near 10000. This terrible Fire was the total Ruin of *Antwerp*; the Town-House and several noble Palaces were reduc'd to Ashes; and the immense Riches which they contain'd were carry'd off by Plunderers, who pillag'd for three Days, during which they committed all manner of Outrages. Nevertheless, this unhappy City, which had like to have been buried for ever under its own Ashes, was rais'd to Life again some time after by the Confederates, who remain'd, as it were, its Sovereigns, till 1585, when the Prince of *Parma* took it from them, after a Siege that lasted near twelve Months, and was one of the most famous Sieges that had ever been known before, as well upon account of the few Troops the Duke of *Parma* had to carry it on, which in all were but 1200 Men, as for that famous Dyke by which he shut up the Harbor, and for the Bridge which he laid over the *Scheld*.

Antwerp remain'd under the Dominion of the House of *Austria* from that Time to the Death of *Charles* II. King of *Spain*, when it was oblig'd to receive a *French* Garison in the Name of *Philip* V. whom the Elector of *Bavaria*, Governor of the *Netherlands*, own'd for King of *Spain*. But by the Battle of *Ramellies*, *Antwerp* and a part of the *Netherlands* were reduc'd under the

the Dominion of the Emperor. During the War that was enter'd into for the *Spaniſh* Monarchy, a Battle was fought in the Neighbourhood of *Antwerp*, near the Village of *Ekeren*, for which both Parties ſung *Te Deum*.

Having ſet out from *Antwerp* to purſue my Journey to *Paris*, I paſs'd thro' MECHLIN *, which is a very fine City, and the See of an Archbiſhop, whoſe Revenue is very conſiderable. The Metropolitan Church is dedicated to St. *Rambaut*. This City is the Seat of a Great Royal Council, which is, as it were, the Parliament of the Country, and was eſtabliſh'd by *Charles* Duke of *Burgundy* in 1473. *Mechlin* is famous for the Lace made there, which is finer and better than any that is made in the other Towns of the *Netherlands*.

From *Mechlin* I went to BRUSSELS †, the Capital of the Duchy of *Brabant*. This City ſtands on the little River *Senna*, that falls into the *Scheld* by the Canal of *Vilvorde*, and divides the lower Town by ſeveral Canals that terminate in the ſaid Canal of *Vilvorde*, which is very convenient for their Trade, whereof this City has a conſiderable Share. There are ſeveral Manufactures at *Bruſſels*, of which that of *Devos* for Tapiſtry is worth ſeeing; that ſkilful Operator having carried his Art to the utmoſt degree of Perfection that the Curious can deſire. The common People of *Bruſſels* are more polite than in any other City of the *Netherlands*; for moſt of the Nobility of the Country come hither commonly to paſs the Winter; and there are few Families of Note that have not a Houſe here.

The

* See Vol II. *p.* 317.
† See Vol. II. p. 298, 317.

The Royal Palace is very large, and the Apartments beautiful, tho' very old. This Palace ſtands high above the City, being ſituate upon a Hill, from whence there is a noble Proſpect, which is diverſify'd by the Gardens, and the Park that joins to the Palace, wherein there are ſeveral very pleaſant Walks, adorn'd with fine Grottos and Fountains.

The Town-houſe is another very fine Building. It ſtands in a Square, encompaſs'd with Grand Houſes, built after *Bruſſels* was bombarded by the *French*, under the Command of the Marſhal *de Villeroy*, when this Quarter of the Town in particular ſuffer'd very great Damage; but it is ſince become the more agreeable by the magnificent Houſes built where the old ones ſtood.

I left *Bruſſels* to go to MONS the Capital City of *Hainault*, which ſtands upon a Hill, on the Banks of the little River of *Trouil*, and is one of the ſtrongeſt Places in the Low-Countries. *Lewis* XIV. beſieg'd it in Perſon, and took it in 1691. It was reſtor'd to *Spain* by the Peace of *Ryſwic*, but afterwards at the Death of *Charles* II. King of *Spain*, it return'd as well as all the Low-Countries under the Dominion of *France*. But at length after the Battle of *Malplaquet*, it became ſubject to the Houſe of *Auſtria*. In this City there's a famous Abbey of Nuns, which is a very honorable Retreat for young Women of Quality, who are Orphans, or don't care to be dependant on their Parents. They wear the Habit of Nuns in the Morning, to be preſent at the Office; but in the Afternoon they dreſs like Gentlewomen; and they make no Vow.

From

From *Mons* I went to VALENCIENNES *, which City is a part of the Province of *Hainault*, and the chief Town of *French Flanders*. Its beautiful Fortifications diſplay the ſame Magnificence that was always obſerv'd in all the Works erected in the Reign of *Lewis* XIV. That Monarch beſieg'd *Valenciennes* in Perſon, in the Year 1677; and after having taken it by Storm, caus'd a ſtrong Citadel to be erected in it at the Expence of the Inhabitants. This City had been beſieg'd by the Marſhals *Turenne* and *La Ferte* in the Year 1656; but Don *John* of *Auſtria*, the Governor of the *Netherlands*, accompanied by the Prince of *Conde*, who at that time bore Arms againſt the King, made them raiſe the Siege; and in this Expedition the Marſhal *de la Ferte* was taken Priſoner.

The late Elector of *Cologne* liv'd at *Valenciennes* when I was there, the Caſualties of the War having oblig'd him to quit his own Dominions. I was introduc'd to that Prince by the Prince *de Tingri*, when his Electoral Highneſs gave me a favorable Reception, and told me that he knew my Father; but I plainly perceiv'd by what he ſaid, that this Prince would have been as glad to be in his City of *Bonn*, as in a Town of *France*.

I ſtay'd at *Valenciennes* three Days, after which I ſet out for CAMBRAY †. This City is the Capital of the *Cambreſis*, and one of the ſtrongeſt Places in *Europe*. They ſay its Original is very ancient; for ſome Authors pretend, that *Camber* King of the *Sicambri* was the Founder of it. The Kings of *France* conquer'd it, and

* See Vol. II. *p.* 296.
† See Vol. II. *p.* 291, 296.

and were Masters of it a long while. After the Death of *Charles* the *Bald*, it was for some time a Bone of Contention between the Emperor, the King of *France*, and the Earls of *Flanders*; but the latter seiz'd it, and the Emperors afterwards declar'd it a free City of the Empire. *Francis* I. King of *France* granted it a Neutrality; but the Emperor *Charles* V. made himself Master of it; and afterwards during the Revolutions of the *Netherlands*, it fell under the Dominion of the Duke *d' Alençon*, Brother to *Henry* III. who restor'd it to the *French* by a Treaty, which he concluded with *John de Montluc*, whom King *Henry* IV. afterwards made Prince of *Cambray*. Not long after this, the *Spaniards* took it by surprize, and kept it till 1677, when *Lewis* XIV. took it, and it has remain'd ever since in the Possession of *France*, which Crown has considerably augmented its Fortifications.

Cambray has the Title of an Archbishopric, which was erected in 1559, by Pope *Paul* II. at the Request of *Philip* II. King of *Spain*. The Suffragans granted to this Metropolitan were the Bishoprics of *Arras*, *Tournay*, *St. Omer* and *Namur*, which were anciently Suffragan Sees to the Church of *Rheims*. The Archbishop takes the Title of *Duke of* Cambray, *Count of the* Cambresis, *and Prince of the Holy Empire*. He that was the Archbishop while I was there, was the illustrious M. *de Fenelon*, a Prelate as venerable for his Piety, as for the Delicacy of his Pen. The present Archbishop is the natural Son of the late Duke of *Orleans* the Regent, and was formerly Bishop and Duke of *Laon*. This Prelate fully answers the vast Hopes that were conceiv'd, from his good Qualities in his Non-age. His Predecessor in this Dignity

Dignity was the famous Cardinal *Dubois*, the Minister of *France*.

I forgot to tell you, that the City of *Cambray* is also of great Note for the famous League that was concluded between the Pope, the Emperor *Maximilian*, *Lewis* XII. King of *France*, and *Ferdinand* King of *Arragon*, against the Republic of *Venice*.

From *Cambray* I went to ST. QUINTIN, which City is the Capital of the *Vermandois*, and is of Note for the famous Battle of *St. Quintin*, call'd also the Battle of St. *Lawrence*, because 'twas fought on the 10th of *August*, in 1557. After the Truce was broke between *Henry* II. King of *France*, and *Philip* II. King of *Spain*, *Philibert-Emanuel* Duke of *Savoy*, who was Governor of the *Netherlands*, besieg'd the City of *St. Quintin*, which was destitute of Troops, and moreover in a very bad Condition. The Admiral *Coligni* got into it with some Forces, which gave Time to the Constable *de Montmorency* to pass the *Somme* with the *French* Army under his Command, and throw some Succours into the Town. This was executed indeed, but with so much Precipitation, that the Men who enter'd it were scarce five hundred in number. The Constable perceiving the Approach of the *Spaniards*, and his Troops being moreover incumber'd with their Equipage, endeavor'd to make his Retreat; but the Duke taking advantage of his Incumbrance, surpriz'd him between the Villages of *Essigny* and *Rizerolles*, and charg'd him home before he had Time to put his Men into Order of Battle; and the Constable and his Son were taken Prisoners, with a great many Persons of Distinction. The Number of the Slain was even greater than that of the Prisoners; and among the

the former was *John* of *Bourbon*, Duke of *Anguien*, a Prince of the Blood Royal, and above 600 Gentlemen. The *Spaniards* Loſs did not exceed 500 Men. *Philip* II. in acknowledgment for this Victory, made that extraordinary Vow, which he afterwards perform'd, to build the Monaſtery of St. *Lawrence* at the *Eſcurial*; upon which a certain Ambaſſador of *France*, when he was ſhew'd that ſtately Edifice, ſaid, *That* Philip *muſt needs be terribly afraid when he made ſo conſiderable a Vow.* After the Battle, *St. Quintin* ſurrender'd to the *Spaniards*, who kept it till the Treaty of *Chateau-Cambreſis*, in 1559.

From *St. Quintin* I went to COMPIEGNE, a City in the Dioceſe of *Soiſſons*, which is ſituate on the Weſt ſide of the *Oyſe* and the *Aiſne*. The famous Maid of *Orleans* ow'd the Loſs of her Liberty to this City. For that illuſtrious Heroine going to the Relief of *Compiegne*, which the *Engliſh* had reſolv'd to beſiege, had the Miſfortune to fall into their hands, and was carried Priſoner to *Roan*, where they burnt her for a Witch. 'Twas at the Caſtle of *Compiegne* that the Cardinal *de Richlieu* kept the Queen *Mary de Medicis* a Priſoner, till that Princeſs found Means to eſcape, and to retire to *Flanders*. I have had the Honor already to tell you, that this unfortunate Queen died at *Cologn*.

This ſame Caſtle was alſo for ſome time the Reſidence of the Elector of *Bavaria*, after he was ejected out of his Dominions by the victorious Arms of the Emperor. The Court his Electoral Highneſs kept here was ſo ſplendid, that it did not look like the Court of a Refugee Prince.

Near *Compiegne* there's a very large Foreſt, which renders the Neighbourhood of this City very

very pleaſant. There are fine Roads cut out in this Foreſt, which render it very convenient for Hunting.

The only conſiderable Place from *Compiegne* to *Paris* is SENLIS; and that purely on account of its being the See of a Biſhop: for ſetting aſide its Situation, which is very agreeable, by reaſon of the Neighbourhood of the beautiful Foreſt of *Chantilly*, *Senlis* is a very trifling Place. Near this City is the Abbey of our *Lady of Victory*, which *Philip Auguſtus* caus'd to be built as an Acknowledgment for the Victory he won in Perſon at *Bouvines*, over the Emperor *Otho* IV. and his Confederates, on *Sunday July* 27th, 1215; upon which very Day, his Son too won another Battle over the *Engliſh* in *Anjou*. They ſay that the two Couriers that were carrying the News of each of the Victories, from the one Army to the other, met at the very Place where now ſtands the Church of this Abbey.

Betwixt *Senlis* and *Paris* there ſtands the little Town of St. DENYS, famous for the magnificent Abbey which gives Name to it. In this Church are the Tombs of the Kings and Princes of *France*, whoſe Mauſoleums are of rich Workmanſhip. Here is a Treaſure alſo which contains a great Number of very curious Pieces. The Abbey of St. *Denys* has alſo given its Name to the great Plain in which it ſtands. 'Twas in this Plain that the famous Battle was fought between the Catholics and Hugonots, in the Reign of *Charles* IX. when the Conſtable *Montmorency*, who at the Age of 83, commanded the Catholics, was wounded, but gain'd the Victory over the Heretics.

At my leaving *St. Denys*, I had at length the pleaſure of ſeeing what I had a long time

paſſionately wiſh'd for, I mean the famous City of PARIS*, where I arriv'd about the beginning of the Year 1712. I make no ſcruple to call it the chief City of the World, as it is the Capital of the chief Kingdom in Chriſtendom. The Extent of its Circumference, the Beauty of its Buildings, the Multitude of its Inhabitants, the continual Arrival and the Reſidence of Foreigners there, the Variety and Plenty of Commodities of all ſorts, render it the fineſt City in the World; and on thoſe Accounts 'tis juſtly reckon'd as the Ornament, the Soul and the Strength of the *French* Empire. I was not willing however to make any ſtay here at firſt, becauſe of my Impatience to ſee the famous Caſtle of VERSAILLES, ſo much talk'd of at all Foreign Courts.

I had entertain'd ſo grand an Idea of this Palace, and was ſo fully perſuaded of its being all over Gold and Azure, that at the firſt Sight the Beauty of it did not ſtrike me. The Entrance to *Verſailles*, as one comes from *Paris*, does not ſet it off at all, tho' the Avenue that leads to it is one of the moſt magnificent; but when one comes up to the Caſtle, and turns about towards this Grand Avenue, the two ſumptuous Stables on the ſides of it form a Proſpect, which gives a ſublime Idea of the Maſter of thoſe ſtately Piles of Building. The Front of the Caſtle, which looks towards the Gardens is the fineſt; and on that Side is the ſuperb Gallery, which is the Admiration of all Foreigners. What moſt ſurpriz'd me at *Verſailles* is the Inſide of the Caſtle, which if one examines it well, looks like ſeveral Caſtles join'd together. The Royal Family, which was ſtill pretty numerous, was lodg'd there very much at their Eaſe, each having their Guard-Chamber, an Anti-Chamber, a Preſence-Chamber,

* See Vol. II. *p.* 189, to 290.

ber, a Bed-Chamber, and Great Cloſet and Wardrobes. The chief Officers and Ladies attending the Princeſſes were alſo commodiouſly lodg'd. The greateſt part of the Lords of the Court had Lodgings too here, which were indeed pretty much ſtraiten'd for want of room, but very convenient. In ſhort, I was aſſur'd, that when *Lewis* XIV. was at *Verſailles*, about 20,000 Perſons lay every Night in the Body of this Caſtle, and the Buildings in the Verge of it, the Apartments and other Lodgings being ſo well laid out, that all this great Multitude did not croud one another.

The fineſt Pieces in the Inſide of the Caſtle are the Gallery and the Saloons that join to it. The Walls are lin'd with Marble. Every Place ſhines with the Works of the greateſt Maſters in Gold and Braſs, and with noble Pier-Glaſſes. I have heard ſay, that before the War for the *Spaniſh* Succeſſion, all the Tables, Chandeliers and Stands, which are now of Marble and gilt Frames, were of Maſſy Silver; but the King converted them into Money to help defray the vaſt Expences of the Wars he was then engag'd in. The Cieling of the Gallery repreſents in ſeveral Pictures the principal Actions of *Lewis* the XIVth's Life; and is alſo adorn'd with Cartridges and Gildings, which are remarkable both for their Richneſs and their Elegance.

The Chapel is perfectly anſwerable to the Magnificence of the Inſide of the Caſtle. The Critics indeed think 'tis too lofty for its Bigneſs; and without pretending to much Skill in Architecture, of which what I now ſay is perhaps a Proof, I ſhould readily ſubſcribe to their Opinion. Indeed a Man ought to be plac'd in the Pew from whence the King hears Maſs, to have a juſt View of

of the fine Paintings with which the Cieling is enrich'd; and than which there's nothing to be ſeen that is finer or better fancy'd. The principal Picture repreſents God the Father in all his Glory, as fully as Human Weakneſs can conceive it. This is a piece of Painting I am never weary of admiring; and I found ſome new Pleaſure every time I look'd on it. The Cieling is ſupported by noble Pillars of a white Stone, as beautiful as Marble, which form a Gallery that runs round the Chapel, of an equal height all along with the King's Pew, and the Balliſters are of yellow Copper and Marble. When one looks down from the Pew, the Chapel ſeems too low, and the Great Altar not high enough. Oppoſite to the King's Pew, and exactly over the High Altar, there's an Organ-Loft of a very good Contrivance, where the King's Muſic ſits. 'Tis a very good Band; and thoſe who are nice Judges always admire the firſt Touch they give to their Inſtruments, the Moment that the King enters the Chapel to hear Maſs.

I own to you, *Madame*, that I thought it one of the fineſt Sights in the World, to ſee *Lewis* XIV. enter the Chapel in all his Grandeur, attended by the Cardinals and the Lords of his Court. The Life-Guards and the Hundred *Swiſs* took up the Gallery and the Bottom of the Chapel; and the Drums beat, and the *Swiſs* Fifes play'd till his Majeſty was ſeated. On Communion or Sermon Days the King went down into the Chapel, and then the Pavement, which is of very fine Marble, was cover'd all over with noble Tapeſtry. When the King receiv'd the Sacrament, a praying Deſk was ſet for him over againſt the High Altar, and then the Hundred *Swiſſers* were rang'd in two

Rows, and the Courtiers encompaſs'd his Majeſty. During the Sermon the King's Chair of State was plac'd over againſt the Pulpit; and the Princes and Princeſſes of the Royal Family and Blood were ſeated in Folding Chairs, on both ſides of the King in the ſame Line. But the Princes and Princeſſes very ſeldom aſſiſted at the King's Maſs; and when they did, they kneel'd leaning on the ſame Balluſtrade that the King did, but quite off of his Carpet.

The Gardens of *Verſailles* may be rank'd among the modern Wonders; and I don't believe that the ſo much boaſted Gardens of the ſuperb *Semiramis* were finer. For really, conſidering the Statues, Vaſes and Water-works of Marble and Braſs, one wou'd think Pains had been taken to ranſac *Greece* and *Rome* it ſelf, both ancient and modern, for its moſt wonderful Productions on purpoſe to bring them to this charming Place. Theſe Gardens were plann'd by the famous *Le Nautre*. At the end of the Great Walk which fronts the Caſtle there's a very ſpacious Canal. It forms a Croſs to a certain Diſtance, one ſide of which leads to the *Menagerie*, and the other to *Trianon*. The *Menagerie* is a very little Houſe with only a few Rooms, from whence the King may ſee the rareſt Animals of all ſorts, which are kept there. As for *Trianon* and its Gardens, one would not think at the firſt View that they were made by Man. The Whole is perfectly inchanting, and a Perſon ever ſo little captivated with the ſtrange Tales of the Fairies, wou'd not ſcruple to think this magnificent Structure the Maſter-piece of thoſe ingenious Work-women. The whole Building, to outward Appearance, ſeems very ſmall; but when one examines the Inſide of it, the Apartments

ments are both ſpacious and commodious. The Outſide of this Palace is partly hid by fine Groves; what appears of it is fac'd with white Marble, adorn'd with an Order of Pilaſters of red Marble, with Windows in form of Arches between them. *Lewis* XIV. often retir'd to this charming Solitude, to be ſhelter'd from the Importunities of the Courtiers; and no body was admitted to him but ſuch Perſons as his Majeſty appointed.

A little League from *Verſailles* there's *Marly*, another Royal Palace; and which of all the Palaces has the moſt pleaſant Gardens, tho' thoſe of *Verſailles* are by much more ſumptuous. The Great Caſcade, which is all of Marble of various Colors, makes a ſtately Appearance. When one is at the Top of this Caſcade, and looks toward the Palace, one ſees all the Gardens, and a Plain thro' which the River *Seine* winds itſelf, having on one ſide the Caſtle of *St. Germain en Laye*; and on the other the Caſtle *de Maiſons*, belonging to the Preſident of that Name, which forms an admirable Point of View. *Lewis* XIV. who was fond of *Marly*, condeſcended to diveſt himſelf there of part of his Grandeur, and did a great many Ladies of Quality the Honor to make them ſit down with him at Table. Thus, *Madame*, have I given you a ſlight Sketch of the famous Palace of *Verſailles*, and its Neighbourhood. I did not think it ſo proper to give you an exact Detail of the Beauties one diſcovers at every Step in this magnificent Palace. You have undoubtedly ſeen a good Deſcription of them already, in the Books printed upon that Subject. I ſhall now add a Word or two of the Princes and Princeſſes of the Royal Family.

I ſhall not preſume to ſay any thing of the Auguſt Head of this illuſtrious Family, ſince it wou'd require a more delicate Pen than mine to treat ſo ſublime a Subject with ſuitable Dignity. All that I ſhall do my ſelf the Honor to ſay to you of *Lewis* XIV. is, that if a good Mien was to be the Merit for the Crown of *France*, this Great Prince might have put in his Claim for it upon that account, as juſtly as on the account of his Birth. He was already advanc'd in years in 1712, when I had the Honor to ſee him; and yet he had a nobler Air than any Man in his Kingdom.

The Duke of *Burgundy*, who became Dauphin of *France*, by the Death of his Father, *Lewis* XIVth's Son, who was the year before carried off in a very few days by the Small-Pox at his Palace of *Meudon*, was the firſt Prince in the Kingdom next to the King. His Great Qualities prognoſticated that if he liv'd, his Reign wou'd be very happy: Being Devout, without neglecting any of the Duties of a Prince, he had a way of reconciling the Retirement of a Cloyſter to the Buſtle of a Court; and tho' he had the Great Affair of his Salvation always at heart, yet he thought, and juſtly too, that his Practice of Piety ought not to exclude his Application to the Affairs of State. He married a Princeſs, whoſe great Qualities wou'd have made the *French* happy, if an untimely Death had not ſnatch'd her away in the Flower of her Age. Her Name was *Mary Adelaide* of *Savoy*. I can aſſure you, *Madame*, that I never ſaw one that had a more Noble and Majeſtic Preſence than this Princeſs. And ſeveral Ladies that had the Honor of being with her in private aſſur'd me, that none could be more ſprightly and gay. Her

Youth

Youth made her fond of Pleaſures ; but yet ſhe never was forgetful of her Duties. She had an extraordinary Reſpect and Regard for the King. She went every Evening to Madame *de Maintenon*'s Apartment when the King was there, and after the Council was over, ſhe put every thing in practice that her gay Humor cou'd imagine to divert him. The Princeſs had alſo a particular Eſteem for the Dauphin her Huſband, and as this Prince never fail'd of being at Maſs, nor at Veſpers, or the Evening Prayers, the Dauphineſs always went with him, and very readily made her Pleaſures give place to her Duties.

I had not been long at the Court of *France* when this illuſtrious Couple died within a few days of one another. The firſt who paid that Tribute to Nature was the Dauphineſs. This Princeſs fell ſick at *Verſailles*, ſoon after which the Purples diſcover'd themſelves ; and at length her Diſtemper appearing deſperate, ſhe was admoniſh'd to prepare for Death : but this was Advice ſhe could not find in her heart to comply with, it being a hard matter to renounce a voluptuous Life ; eſpecially when ſupported with the Hopes of being e'er long poſſeſs'd of one of the firſt Crowns in the World. This Princeſs died, as it were, in the Arms of the Ducheſs of *Orleans*, who by her Deſire never left her during all the time of her Illneſs.

The King, who was very much afflicted for her Death, ſet out immediately for *Marly*, whither the Dauphin follow'd him. This Prince knowing the Value of the Jewel he had loſt, ſo indulg'd his Grief that he ſicken'd almoſt as ſoon as he arriv'd at *Marly*, of the ſame Diſtemper that had juſt depriv'd him of his Conſort. He receiv'd the Sentence of his Death with a Reſo-

lution truly Chriſtian; and in the Height of his Diſtemper was often heard to put up this Petition, *My God! ſave the King and Government.* The Night he died he had a very great Deſire to hear Maſs; and whatever they could ſay to convince him that the Rules of the Church did not allow it to be celebrated at that Hour, yet he wou'd not take a Denial; ſo that as ſoon as the Midnight Bell rung, Maſs was ſaid in his Chamber, at an Altar that was put up at his Bed's feet. After the Elevation of the Hoſt, the Dauphin was very much compos'd, and continu'd praying to God till his Strength failing him every Minute more and more, he gave up the Ghoſt. This happen'd on the 18th of *February* 1712, ſix Days after the Death of the Dauphineſs.

The King had need of all his Stock of Courage to ſupport ſo many Shocks one after another. The Royal Family was in the utmoſt Conſternation. Thoſe that were about the King wou'd fain have perſuaded him to retire elſewhere a little while for Change of Air; but he anſwered undauntedly, *That he was every where in the Hands of God; and that therefore he would continue where he was.* This great Prince had ſoon after, another Trial of his Patience, by the News he receiv'd of the Death of the Duke of *Bretagne*, who upon the Deceaſe of his Father had been declar'd the Dauphin. This young Prince died at *Verſailles* the 8th of *March* 1712, when he was but five Years old. There never was a more ſorrowful Scene than to ſee the Funeral Pomp of this Year, which ſerv'd at the ſame time for the Father, Mother and Son.

The only one that remain'd of this Auguſt Stock was the Duke of *Anjou*, now *Lewis* XV. This

This Prince too, who was but a Child, was ſuch a poor Weakling all along, that no body thought he would live; and he was at this time in ſuch a bad way, that the very Phyſicians deſpair'd of his Recovery. Nevertheleſs he inſenſibly gather'd Strength, and now the *French* ſee their young Monarch in a more vigorous State of Health than they could have hoped for in his Childhood: For this I believe they are oblig'd to the great Care which was taken of this young Prince by the Ducheſs of *Ventadour*, who was charg'd with his Education, in which Poſt ſhe acquitted herſelf with all the Zeal that a Perſon could do, who knew the Value of that precious Depoſit which was committed to her truſt.

The next to the Throne after this young Prince was the Duke of *Berry*, Brother to the Duke of *Burgundy*. He was of a fair Complexion, and for his Age a little too corpulent. He ſpent his time chiefly in Hunting, and when the Chace was over he us'd to go to his Ducheſs's Apartments to game; for this Princeſs, after the Death of the Ducheſs of *Burgundy*, kept an Aſſembly.

The laſt Prince of the Royal Family was the Duke of *Orleans*, afterwards Regent of the Kingdom; of whom I ſhall have occaſion to ſay more, when at the death of *Lewis le Grand* he took on him the Government of the Kingdom during the preſent Monarch's Minority.

The firſt People at Court next to the Princes of the Royal Family, were the Princes of the Blood. The chief was the Duke of *Chartres*, now Duke of *Orleans*, by the Death of his Father who was the Regent of *France* during the Minority of *Lewis* XV.

The Duke of *Bourbon*, and the Counts *de Charolois* and *Clermont* compos'd the *Conde* Branch.

The

The first of these Princes whom they call only *The Duke*, was a tall portly Man, very free and easy, but had the misfortune to lose one Eye when he was a hunting by some small Shot that scatter'd from the Duke of *Berry*'s Fowling-piece, as he let fly at some Game.

The other two Princes were well-shap'd and very fair, but being as yet very young, they were as well as the Duke of *Chartres* in the hands of their Governors.

The Prince of *Conti*, Son of him who was formerly elected King of *Poland*, was the only Prince of the second Branch of *Bourbon*.

These, *Madame*, were the Princes that then composed the Court of *France*. I shall now do myself the Honor to give you some account of the Princesses according to their Rank, distinguishing them as I have done the Princes, by the Titles of Princesses of the Royal Family, and Princesses of the Blood.

The first Princess of the Royal Family was the Dauphiness, whom I have had the Honor to mention to you.

Next to the Dauphiness, the Duchess of *Berry* was first in Rank. This Princess was the Daughter of the Duke of *Orleans*, afterwards the Regent. She resembled her Father very much for her Wit, and had she not been a little too bulky she would have been one of the most amiable Princesses of the whole Court. I shall have occasion to let you into this Princess's Character presently.

Madame, the second Wife of *Philip* of *Orleans*, Brother to *Lewis* XIV. was the third Princess at Court, during the Life of the Dauphiness. Her Name was *Elizabeth-Charlotte* of *Bavaria*; being the Daughter of the Elector *Charles-Lewis*

by

by *Charlotte* of *Heſſe*, and the laſt of the illuſtrious Branch of the Palatine Family. The Court I conſtantly pay'd to this Princeſs, to whom I was moreoverwell recommended bythe Electoreſs of *Hanover* Mother to the King of *England*, enables me to tell you ſome Particulars which will give you a juſt Notion of her.

This Princeſs was very affable, yet not very forward to grant her Protection. She talk'd a great deal, and talk'd well. She lov'd eſpecially to ſpeak in her Mother-Tongue, which ſhe had not forgot tho' ſhe had been fifty Years in *France*, for which reaſon ſhe was over-joy'd to ſee her Countrymen, and to correſpond with them by Letters. She was very punctual in writing to the Electoreſs of *Hanover*, and to ſeveral other Perſonages in *Germany*; and the Letters ſhe commonly wrote were not little Billets, but took up twenty or thirty Sheets of Paper. Of theſe I had a ſight of ſeveral that would have been worth publiſhing, and have not ſeen any thing better writ in the *German* Tongue. In ſhort, this Princeſs did nothing but write from Morning till Night. Immediataly after ſhe roſe, which was always about ten o'clock, ſhe ſate down at her Toilet. From thence ſhe went into her Cloſet, where after having ſpent ſome time in Prayer, ſhe took Pen and Ink and wrote till ſhe went to Maſs. After this was ended, ſhe wrote again till Dinner-time, which did not laſt long, and then ſhe fell to writing again till ten o'clock at Night. About nine o'clock when ſhe receiv'd Company in her Cloſet ſhe was found ſitting at a great Table ſpread with Papers, and there was an *Ombre* Table juſt by it, at which the Marſhal *de Clerembault*'s Lady and the other Ladies of the Princeſs's Houſhold uſed to play. Every

now

now and then the Princeſs caſt an Eye upon the Game, and would give her Advice and write at the ſame time. At other times ſhe convers'd with thoſe who paid their Court to her. I once ſaw this Princeſs napping, and the Moment after ſtart out of her Sleep and write on. This, *Madame*, was the common Life of the Princeſs when ſhe was at *Verſailles*. Sometimes however ſhe went out a hunting with the King, dreſs'd like an *Amazon*, and ſometimes to the Opera. For this Princeſs was very fond of Plays, ſo that after the Death of *Lewis* XIV. when the Court came to ſettle at *Paris* ſhe often made the *French* and *Italian* Comedians perform at the Theatre of the Royal Palace.

As to Rank, never did any Princeſs ſupport it better than this. As ſhe was punctual to the laſt degree in requiring the Honors due to her, ſo ſhe return'd to every one the Honors that belong'd to them. I heard her once talk very ſharply upon this head to the Ducheſs of *Berry*; and indeed none but ſhe durſt have talk'd to that Princeſs in ſuch a Stile. It happen'd in *Lewis* XVth's Minority that the Ducheſs of *Berry* came to her one Evening in a Scarf. After ſhe had been there about half an Hour ſhe aſk'd Madame *de Mouchy* what o'clock it was; whereupon the Princeſs aſk'd the Ducheſs of *Berry* what ſhe ſaid to Madame *de Mouchy*. The Ducheſs made her Anſwer, that ſhe was going to the *Tuilleries*, and therefore ſhe aſk'd what time of Night it was. *How! to the* Tuilleries, ſaid Madame; *What are you going to take an Airing by the Light of Flambeaus?* For, indeed, it was juſt Night. *No, Madame*, ſaid the Ducheſs of *Berry*, *I am going to the King. To the King!* reply'd Madame; *Pray excuſe me for expreſſing my Surprize! What,*

What, go to the King, Madame, *in that Dreſs! I thought you knew your Duty to him better: I beſeech you*, Madame, *do no ſuch thing. Render to the King the Reſpect that you owe him, and then you will have a Right to challenge what is your due from every body elſe.*

The Ducheſs of *Berry*, who was not pleas'd at this Reprimand, was going to reply, but Madame interrupted her, and ſaid, *No*, Madame, *nothing can excuſe you: Surely you may think fit to dreſs your ſelf as ſeldom as you go to the King, ſince I that am your Grandmother dreſs my ſelf every day. Speak the Truth, and ſay 'tis meer Lazineſs that hinders you from putting on your Clothes, which is a Fault that becomes neither your Age nor your Rank. A Princeſs ought to be dreſs'd like a Princeſs, and a Chambermaid like a Chambermaid.* The Ducheſs of *Berry* being not us'd to ſuch Lectures, was extremely mortify'd at being ſo check'd, and upon this occaſion ſhe did what ſhe us'd to do when any thing was ever ſaid that offended her, and when Decency did not permit her to make a haughty Reply; that is, ſhe aroſe, made a low Curt'ſy, and went away. Madame fell to writing again, but talk'd ſtill of the ſame Subject, and not without ſome Warmth. She ſaid, looking about to all the Company, *Was I in the wrong, pray, to talk as I did to the Ducheſs of* Berry? *What ſay you to it?* You will eaſily ſuppoſe, Madame, that nobody open'd their Lips, but while ſhe was running on ſtill in the ſame ſtrain, to the great Confuſion of every Soul in her Cloſet, the Princeſs of *Conti* came in, which gave a Turn to the Converſation.

After *Lewis* XIV.th's Death, Madame follow'd the Court to *Paris*, where ſhe reſided in the Winter, but commonly ſpent the fine Seaſon

at

at *St. Cloud.* From thence ſhe came very often to the King's Apartment, us'd to be at the Theatre, and return in the Evening to *St. Cloud.* She had then with her *Mademoiſelle*, now the Abbeſs of *Chelles*, and *Mademoiſelle de Valois*, now the Princeſs of *Modena.* The other Princeſſes, her Grandaughters, liv'd at *Paris* with the Ducheſs of *Orleans* their Mother. This Princeſs, tho' the Mother of the Ducheſs of *Berry*, had not the Precedency of her, and when ſhe was at her Daughter's Houſe ſhe had only a Folding-Chair allow'd her, whereas the Ducheſs ſate in an Arm-Chair. The Ducheſs of *Orleans* was the laſt of the Royal Family.

The firſt of the Princeſſes of the Blood was the Princeſs-Dowager of *Condé*, *Anne* of *Bavaria* Counteſs-Palatine, Daughter of *Edward* Prince-Palatine of the *Rhine.* She was call'd only, Madame the Princeſs. She commonly reſided at *Paris*, where ſhe liv'd a very exemplary Life for her Piety and great Charity. She died the 23d of *February*, 1723, at ſeventy-five Years of Age.

This Princeſs was Mother to the Duke of *Bourbon* (that died in 1710) whoſe Wife *Louiſa-Franceſe* of *Bourbon*, the legitimated Daughter of *Lewis* XIV. was, I can aſſure you, Madame, one of the moſt beautiful Princeſſes of the Court; and tho' already the Mother of eight Children, it was much more natural to take her for their Siſter. With ſo much Beauty, ſhe had alſo Charms ſtill more preferable; and all theſe external Qualities were ſupported by a majeſtic Air, and a Deportment which gain'd this illuſtrious Princeſs Reſpect at the ſame time that her affable and obliging Behavior procur'd her Love. She had moreover a lively ſparkling Wit, always ſure to

to divert, whether in giving Merit its due Praiſe, or whether by her delicate Raillery, ſhe expos'd the Ridicule of that Behavior, which notwithſtanding the good Taſte of the Age had perhaps made the Fortune of ſome fawning Courtier.

The next in Rank to that Princeſs was the firſt Dowager Princeſs of *Conti*, the legitimated Daughter of *Lewis* XIV. The Air, Shape and Beauty of this Princeſs, have made ſuch a noiſe in the World, that I believe, Madame, you are not ignorant that ſhe was reckon'd the tip-top Beauty of the Kingdom; and really tho' ſhe was pretty much advanc'd in Years, ſhe had ſtill that Air of Majeſty and Modeſty which partakes of the Grandeur of her Father, and of the exemplary Piety of her Mother in her latter Years. After the Death of *Lewis* XIVth's Son the Dauphin, this Princeſs was very much retir'd, ſo that I never ſaw her any where but at *Madame*'s Apartments; and ſince the Death of the King ſhe ſcarce appears any where at all.

The Princeſs of *Conti*, the ſecond Dowager is by Birth Princeſs of *Condé*. She is Mother of the Prince of *Conti*, of *Mademoiſelle de Conti*, who died Ducheſs of *Bourbon*, and of *Mademoiſelle de la Roche-ſur-Yon*. It may be ſaid that this Branch of *Bourbon* have had their ſhare of Senſe and Virtue.

The Ducheſs of *Maine* and the late Ducheſs of *Vendôme* were Siſters of the ſecond Dowager Princeſs of *Conti*, and the Daughters of *Henry Julius* Prince of *Condé*, and of the Princeſs-Palatine, whom I have already had the Honor to mention to you.

The Ducheſs of *Maine* is a Princeſs of real Merit, and a great Wit. She degenerates in no reſpect from the illuſtrious Blood of *Condé*. She liv'd

liv'd with more Splendor than any Princeſs of *France*. She commonly reſided at *Seaux*, a magnificent Caſtle not far from *Paris*, and one of the fineſt that I have ſeen, not only for its commodious Apartments which are alſo richly furniſh'd, but for the extent of the Park in which there's ſuch an agreeable Variety of Groves, and of Marble and Brazen Statues, as preſents the curious Spectator always with ſomething new. It may be ſaid, that in her time the Pleaſures had fix'd their Reſidence in this charming Place. There was a Reſort from all parts to this Princeſs, and People were glad to leave both the Court and City, being ſure of finding ſomething at *Seaux* better contriv'd than the common Repreſentations on the Stage; and indeed they were never diſappointed, the Ducheſs of *Maine* having an exquiſite Taſte in ſuch things; for ſhe lov'd the fine Sciences, and was a better Judge than any body, of what they call Compoſures. This illuſtrious Princeſs took a delight in beſpeaking Plays, and ſometimes did not think it beneath her to act a part in them her ſelf. The famous *Baron* and *Beauval* had often the Honor of performing with her. Thoſe who have frequented the *French* Theatre know full well that ſuch a choice was a very evident Proof of that Princeſs's Taſte for good Declamation. After the Comedy there was generally a Party for Play, and then a magnificent Supper, after which there was ſometimes a Fire-Work, but moſt commonly there was a Ball, at which there was always a vaſt Number of Maſks; yet the whole was ſo well order'd, that there was plenty of Refreſhments for every body.

Theſe, *Madame*, were the Princes and Princeſſes who form'd the Court of *France* when I came

came thither, and I thought 'twas proper to give you a Character of them before I mention'd the Conduct I obſerv'd at my Arrival there.

I firſt got my ſelf introduc'd to Madame, to whom I was moreover recommended by the Electreſs of *Hanover*, the King of *England*'s Mother. This Princeſs, who always retain'd a particular Regard for the *Germans*, receiv'd me with even more kindneſs than ſhe commonly ſhew'd to thoſe of that Nation. She did me the Honor to introduce me to the King herſelf, one Night after his Majeſty had ſupp'd. This Prince was in his Bed-Chamber, with all the Princes and Princeſſes of the Royal Family. The King remember'd my Name, and did me the Honor to aſk me, whether I was not the Son of one *Pollnitz*, who had been at his Court from the Elector of *Brandenbourg?* And upon my telling him that I was his Grandſon, he ſaid to me, *Indeed, you ſeem to me to be too young to be taken for his Son.* His Majeſty then aſk'd me if I intended to make any ſtay in *France*. I anſwer'd, that I was ſo overjoy'd to find myſelf at the Feet of the greateſt of Kings, that I would do my ſelf the Honor to pay my Duty to him as long as poſſible. The King ſeem'd to like my Anſwer, and turning towards Madame, he ſaid to her, ſpeaking of me, *He talks French well.* He afterwards did me the Honor of a Salute, and told me as he withdrew that he ſhould take a pleaſure in doing me Service.

Next day Madame introduc'd me to the Duke of *Burgundy* the Dauphin, and to the Dauphineſs, which illuſtrious Couple died ſome time after, as I have had the Honor to tell you. Madame alſo caus'd me to be introduc'd to the Duke and Ducheſs of *Berry*, but neither of 'em ſaid one

word to me. I was very well receiv'd by the Duke and Ducheſs of *Orleans*. It was not eaſy to ſee this Prince without loving him; for his Affability ſupported by a moſt ſparkling Wit, and the moſt elegant Accompliſhments, endear'd him to all that had the Honor of Acceſs to him. This Prince conſtantly paid his Attendance at Court, and had the greateſt Reſpect for Madame. He never miſs'd a Day of waiting upon this Princeſs. He went to her Apartments every Night at half an Hour paſt eight, and play'd at Cheſs there till the King's Supper-time; but this Prince only ſate down at the Game, and as he went in and out he always kiſs'd her Hand.

The Court of *France*, tho' very ſplendid by reaſon of the number of Princes and Princeſſes of which it conſiſts, was nevertheleſs not ſo gay as I expected. The Life at *Verſailles* was the moſt uniform in the World: The King's Hours were ſettled, and he that had ſeen but one Day there had ſeen a Year. The King roſe at nine or ten o'clock. The Princes and all the Courtiers attended his Levee, and after he was dreſs'd he kneel'd down to Prayers on a Cuſhion of Black Velvet, with his Chaplains and the Biſhops that were at his Levee, kneeling alſo round him. When Prayers were ended, the King went into his Cloſet, where ſometimes the Miniſters came to ſpeak to him about Buſineſs, and in the mean while the Courtiers walk'd in the great Gallery, thro' which the King walk'd to hear Maſs, and there all the Courtiers waited to be ſeen by his Majeſty as he paſs'd. I never ſaw a Nation more fond of paying their Attendance at Court than the *French*; for I have even ſeen many Courtiers, who thinking the Prince had not obſerv'd them, ſtept forwards into another Room, and then another, till

till by chance his Majeſty happen'd to caſt his Eyes upon them.

After Maſs was over the King return'd to his Cloſet, ſometimes he held a Council and afterwards din'd alone, at which time one might alſo obſerve how the Courtiers ſtrove to be ſeen by him. The King eat with a good Appetite, nay I thought he eat voraciouſly. His Dinner laſted three Quarters of an Hour, and upon certain Days there was Muſic. After Dinner, the King went down by the Back-ſtairs, and took Coach to go a hunting in the Park of *Verſailles*, which was full of ſmall Game. He return'd about the Duſk of the Evening, and went to Madame *de Maintenon*'s Apartment, where there were only a few of the old Courtiers, and generally ſpeaking, none but Ladies; as, Madame *de Caylus*, a Couſin of Madame *de Maintenon*, and Madame *de Dangeau*, who play'd at Cards with the King when the Miniſters were not there; for then, inſtead of Gaming, Buſineſs was the Subject, and there every thing was commonly ſettled. At ten o'clock at Night, when word was brought to the King that Supper was ſerv'd up, his Majeſty went to the Table, where the Princes and Princeſſes always accompanied him. The Ducheſſes were plac'd behind the Folding-Chairs of the Princes, on both ſides of the Table; and the other Ladies of Quality ſtood on the Right-hand of the King's Arm-chair. His Majeſty, after making a Bow to the Princes and Princeſſes and all the Ladies, ſate down in his Chair, and then the Princes and Princeſſes took their Seats, as did alſo the Ducheſſes. The other Ladies of Quality paſs'd into a Salon juſt by, where they were at liberty to ſit down. The Supper laſted no longer than the Dinner: The King talk'd

there but little, and ſometimes he addreſs'd himſelf to *Madame*, or to the Ducheſs of *Orleans*; but I never heard him ſpeak to the Dukes of *Berry* and *Orleans*, nor even to the Ducheſs of *Berry*.

After Supper was over, the King, preceded by the Princes, went into his Bed-Chamber, where he found ſuch of the Ladies as were not Ducheſſes, to whom he put off his Hat, and then ſate down by the Balluſtrade that was before his Bed, where he ſtay'd till the Princeſſes and Ducheſſes were enter'd into the Room. I obſerv'd that the old Court-Ladies made a profound Curt'ſy to the King's Bed when they enter'd his Chamber, which the young Ladies did not; for being perhaps more puff'd up with their Youth and their Charms, they did not think themſelves oblig'd to pay ſo much Reſpect. When the Ducheſſes who had attended at Supper enter'd to the King's Bed-Chamber, the King made an Obeiſance to them, as he did to the other Ladies; and then the King preceded by the Princes, and followed by the Princeſſes who had ſupp'd with him, went into his Cloſet, to which the Princes and Princeſſes of the Blood alſo repair'd. His Majeſty convers'd with 'em for a while, during which the Ducheſſes and the other Ladies withdrew. At length the King diſmiſs'd the Princes and Princeſſes, and went to Bed. Then the Courtiers ſeparated, and the Generality retir'd. Some went to the Duke of *Berry*'s Couchée, and others to the Duke of *Orleans*'s. Thoſe who paid their Court to this Prince were well receiv'd by him. For my own part I went thither as often as I could, not ſo much to pay my Court to *Madame*, as from a natural liking I had to this Prince,

Thus

Thus, Madame, did the King paſs his Life. The Pleaſures of the Courtiers were at beſt but dull, Gaming being almoſt their whole Amuſement. The Aſſembly was commonly held at the Houſe of the Prince *d'Armagnac* of *Lorrain*, Maſter of the Horſe, where there was Play in the Afternoon. Foreigners were perfectly welcome to this Prince, as they were alſo to the Cardinal of *Rohan*. The latter liv'd very magnificently, and at the Houſes of theſe two Noblemen you were ſure to ſee the Prime of the Nobility of *France*.

When the Court was at FONTAINBLEAU *, 'twas much more gay than it was when at *Verſailles*, where it may be ſaid, that it ſhone in its full Luſtre. Nevertheleſs tho' *Fontainbleau* is not near ſo magnificent, it has the Air of a Caſtle, which *Verſailles* has not. Moreover, Art and Nature ſeem to have acted in concert towards forming the magnificent Buildings which ſeveral Monarchs have caus'd to be erected at *Fontainbleau*: Whereas at *Verſailles* Nature ſeems to have had nothing to do, every thing being the Work of Art, and too much adorned. Perhaps I may be the only one of this Opinion, but I always thought that the Magnificence at *Verſailles* was too general.

I was at *Fontainbleau* ſome time after the Concluſion of the Suſpenſion of Arms with the *Engliſh*. The News of the Peace on the point of being concluded, and the Victory at *Denain*, ſeem'd to have reſtor'd to the Court ſuch an Air of Gayety as had not been known there for many years. The Elector of *Bavaria* was there at that time, and there was ſuch Gaming at the Ducheſs of *Berry*'s and the Duke of *Antin*'s, as

* See Vol II. 184, 188

if they had no Senſe at all of the public Calamities. The Party was of twelve Cutters at *Lanſquenet*, who began with ſetting four Lewid'ors, and at laſt ſtak'd Rouleaus of a hundred Lewid'ors on a Card. I won ſeven hundred Lewid'ors there one Night, in leſs than an Hour's time, and the Ducheſs *de la Ferte* trick'd me out of no leſs than a hundred, beſides fourſcore that ſhe borrow'd of me, and never paid me again. Perhaps ſhe thought 'twas the beſt way to make herſelf amends for the Trouble ſhe was pleas'd to take upon her, of ſetting my Money upon the Table, there being ſuch a Croud of Ladies round it that I could not get near it.

While the Court was at *Fontainbleau*, who ſhould come thither but Mr. *St. John*, ſince made Lord *Bolingbroke*, to ſettle the Plan of the Peace that was afterwards concluded at *Utrecht*. He could not have been better receiv'd than he was there if he had been a Sovereign Prince, for the King himſelf had an extraordinary Regard for him. I was one day to ſee his Majeſty dine, when there was to be Muſic, but as ſoon as it ſtruck up the King ſtopt it, by calling out aloud, *I am inform'd that M.* de St. John *dines with the Duke of* Antin. *Let my Muſic wait on him there, and let him know that I ſend it to him, and that I wiſh it may give him Pleaſure.* You will eaſily imagine, Madame, that all the Courtiers, in imitation of the Monarch, ſtrove who ſhould be moſt complaiſant to the *Engliſh* Miniſter, who for his part juſtly merited the Regard that was paid to him.

The Court ſtay'd at *Fontainbleau* ſome time after the Arrival of this Miniſter, and all the while there was nothing but Merriment and a continual Succeſſion of Pleaſures. The Hunting-

Matches

Matches were of the utmoſt Magnificence. The Ladies were there either on horſeback or in Chaiſes in the Retinue of the Ducheſs of *Berry* and *Madame*. So many fine Women mounted on horſeback all richly dreſſed, the King in a Chaiſe attended by the whole Court on horſeback, and the ſumptuous Hunting-Equipages to be ſeen all at once in the pleaſant Foreſt of *Fontainbleau*, form'd one of the fineſt Sights that could be. On the Days when there was no Hunting, the King took the Air in an open Calaſh round the great Canal, accompany'd by Ladies whoſe Habits were the fineſt and of the moſt beautiful Fancy that could be imagin'd. When the Court return'd from their Airing there was a Comedy or elſe a Drawing-Room at the Ducheſs of *Berry*'s, where they play'd at *Lanſquenet*.

At thoſe times too when there was no Hunting there were Aſſemblies at M. *le Grand*'s, and ſeveral others of Quality. I obſerv'd that moſt of the Nobility were more inclinable to be complaiſant at *Fontainbleau*, than at *Verſailles*: If a Man was ever ſo little known for a Perſon of Quality, they freely furniſh'd him with the King's Horſes for Hunting, which is ſcarce ever practis'd but in *France* and *Lorrain*. Indeed I have ſeen the ſame thing done at the Court of *Bavaria*, but 'twas very ſeldom.

After I had follow'd the Court for ſome time to *Verſailles* and *Fontainbleau*, I went back again to the famous City of PARIS. I no ſooner arriv'd there but I had a conſiderable Fit of Sickneſs, which brought me almoſt to the Brink of the Grave. I committed myſelf to the care of the famous *Dutch* Phyſician *Helvetius*. This ſkilful Doctor ſet me upon my Legs in a very little time; and when I was able to go abroad, he

advis'd me to take a Walk in the Garden of *Luxembourg*, which they cry'd up for the beſt Air in all *Paris*. I did not fail to purſue the Doctor's Direction, and obſerv'd indeed, that the Air I breath'd in that Garden was very good for me: But in a little time it had like to have prov'd moſt pernicious to me. For one Morning as I was walking there, I ſaw two Ladies coming a good way off, in a Deſhabillé, who had both a grand Air, and a moſt noble Carriage. They were footing it on the very Terraſs where I was walking; ſo that I ſat down on a Bench to ſee them paſs by. I confeſs to you, that I thought their Perſons as lovely as their Undreſs was genteel and noble. As they ſail'd by me, one of 'em happen'd to drop her Handkerchief, which I that inſtant ſnatch'd up and preſented to her. She receiv'd it in a very polite manner, and I paſs'd her a Compliment, to which ſhe made a witty Reply. By degrees we enter'd into a Converſation, which tho' it held only a Quarter of an Hour, coſt me very dear; for I fell in Love, and more deeply in Love than I can expreſs to you. The Ladies aſk'd my Name. You will imagine I did not put them to the trouble of aſking it twice; the rather, becauſe I hop'd that in requital they would tell me their Names: But notwithſtanding all my Intreaty they wou'd not ſatisfy me. She that I was moſt enamour'd with at the firſt View, bid me in very good *High-Dutch* not to give my ſelf any Uneaſineſs to know who they were; as ſhe was going away, ſhe ſaid that I ſhould not fail to ſee them again if I made any ſtay at *Paris*. I gave her my Hand and led her to her Coach, which ſeem'd to be well lin'd. I alſo ſaw a Couple of luſty Lackeys who were well clad. All this put together,

gether, confirm'd me in the Notion I had conceiv'd, that they were Ladies of Quality ; or, at leaſt, in good Keeping. I wou'd have given all the World to be inform'd exactly who and what they were ; but 'twas abſolutely impoſſible for me to make any Diſcovery. The Lackey that I had with me being a *German*, and even more a Stranger here than my ſelf, was upon that account an improper Perſon, for the Management which is neceſſary for ſuch Diſcoveries. I remain'd therefore mortally uneaſy, and it had like to have made me as light-headed as I was in the Illneſs from which I was but newly recover'd. I did not fail to go to *Luxembourg* Gardens every day, and ſtaid there from nine o'clock in the Morning till Night, excepting only the little time it took me to go home to Dinner. All theſe Jaunts forwards and backwards laſted about a Fortnight, at the end of which I found my ſelf juſt as forward as I was the firſt Day. At laſt, when I had given over all Thoughts of being ſo happy as to find this Fair-one out, I was ſurpriz'd to ſee her at a Place where I never dreamt of finding her. One day as I waited upon the Ladies *de V*------ and *D*---- to the Play-houſe where *Cid* was to be acted, and *Quinaut* the Elder began with playing *Roderigo* ; judge, *Madame*, how great was my Surprize when I ſaw that the Heroine of my Paſſion was alſo the Heroine of this Play, in which ſhe perform'd the Part of *Clymene*. In all my Life I was never ſo confounded, and began to queſtion whether I ought to indulge a Paſſion of that nature. I perceiv'd ſome Reluctance in my Mind againſt attaching my ſelf to a Perſon whoſe Profeſſion is rarely ſuſceptible of thoſe nice Sentiments, which Perſons

of

of Honor always demand in Love. But the Courſe I took was really the ſame that a Boy of nineteen years of Age wou'd have done; that is to ſay, I acted the very contrary to what I ought to have done. I fooliſhly indulg'd my Paſſion, ſo that I had ſcarce Patience to ſtay for the Interval between the Play and the Entertainment, before I went behind the Scenes, where I found my Fair-one, with ſeveral Gentlemen of my Acquaintance about her, whom I took at firſt for ſo many Rivals; and as if it was not Puniſhment enough to be in love, I muſt needs be jealous too. I ſpoke to *D*----, (which was the Name of this diſſembling Creature) but I perceiv'd that what I ſaid put her into a Fluſter; and I obſerv'd that ſhe was over and above complaiſant to a Gentleman of the Long Robe who ſtood near her. I was not miſtaken in my Gueſs; 'twas *B*——, one of the Counſellors of Parliament, who bore this Lady's Expences, and at ſuch a Rate too, as if he had been an Officer of the Finances, rather than a Magiſtrate. I was ſo vain as to think of ſupplanting this Lover, or at leaſt, if I could not quite non-ſuit him, I flatter'd my ſelf that I ſhould put him to a Non-plus. For this end I began to frequent the Comedy, and ſoon had the Comfort to find that my Love was not repaid with Ingratitude.

The Difficulty was to find a convenient Opportunity of ſeeing one another; but Love and Fortune ſoon pav'd the way for our Interview. Young *Q*——, the Siſter of *D*——, who alſo liv'd with her, happen'd to have the Small Pox. The Counſellor, who was extremely afraid of the Conſequence, immediately took *D*—— from thoſe Lodgings, and gave her an Apartment in the Hotel *d' Entragues:* But my comic Miſtreſs gave

gave me notice of her new Quarters; and the very ſame Day I hir'd a Chamber there too. I took no body with me but one Domeſtic, who was the Confident of my little Secrets; and there, in ſpite of my troubleſome *Argus*, it was eaſy for me to ſee his Miſtreſs, who would have been glad to be mine, if I had been ſo generous as he was, to give her 14000 Livres a year. But I choſe rather to go ſnacks with him in the Favors which the Fair-one granted, than to pay ſo dear for the Excluſion of a Rival. The Counſellor, for his part, was not ſo indifferent, and having a Miſtruſt, he left no Stone unturn'd to find out the real Truth of the matter; nor was it long e'er his Curioſity was ſatisfy'd. Any other Perſon, not ſo deeply ſmitten as he was, might have known what he had to truſt to for a Trifle of Expence; but this unbelieving Gallant, who, perhaps, was alſo too much conceited of his own Merit, and had too great an Opinion of his Nymph's Virtue, to preſume to be jealous of her Honor upon ſlight Appearances, try'd new Experiments. He gave a Bribe to a Chamber-Maid, who made him ſee enough with his own Eyes intirely to remove thoſe Suſpicions which he had ſo fondly indulg'd. In a word, he ſaw me with his dear Miſtreſs; and at a time too, when we ſhould have leaſt of all thought of being ſeen together. What a Fury the provok'd Lover was in, is eaſy to imagine, Nevertheleſs he was ſo prudent as to diſſemble his Paſſion till I was retir'd to my own Chamber. Then, like another *Roland*, he took a Revenge for the Infidelity of his *Angelica* upon every thing that happen'd in his way. He broke and daſh'd all to pieces; he tore off her Top-knot, and threaten'd no leſs than utter Deſtruction

ſtruction to all about him. To all this Noiſe the Damſel return'd no Anſwer but Tears, which at length wrought ſo far upon this outragious Lover, as to pacify him: being then more calm, he larded his ſevere Reproaches with the ſofteſt Expreſſions; and taking the advantage of her Foible, offer'd her to increaſe her Penſion, if ſhe would but promiſe him inviolable Fidelity. The Fair-one ſwore that nothing ſhould, hereafter, lead her aſtray from her Duty; and in a Flood of Tears ſhe conſented to receive 2000 Crowns Addition to her Penſion, which made it 20000 Livres a year. The Bargain was concluded with great Joy on both ſides; but yet it was not ſtrictly perform'd; for I continu'd my Viſits to the Damſel, till at length her Siſter being recover'd of her Diſtemper, Miſs return'd to her own Houſe. The Difficulties that then occurr'd, together with my own Fickleneſs, quite cool'd my Paſſion, which it was the eaſier for me to get rid of, becauſe it was not in the leaſt founded in Eſteem; and perhaps, had it not been purely for the Pleaſure of teazing that Limb of the Law, I had withdrawn my Addreſſes ſooner.

My Amour with the fair Comedian did not ſequeſter me from Company; and I will venture to ſay, that I made a tolerable Figure in a Country where every body that is not *French* paſſes readily for a Barbarian. Several Gentlemen who ſaw how graciouſly the King receiv'd me at *Verſailles*, were eager to pay me their Reſpects; particularly the Duke *D*——, firſt Gentleman of the Bed-Chamber, made me ſuch a Compliment as I cannot eaſily forget. I became acquainted with this Nobleman at *Verſailles*. He accoſted me with the utmoſt Civility

lity in the Great Gallery, the very Day after I had been introduc'd to his Majeſty, and told me that I had good reaſon to be pleas'd with the Reception which the King gave me; but much more with what he ſaid when I was withdrawn; which was, *That of all the Foreigners who had been introduc'd to him, no body had ſaluted him with a better Grace and a more eaſy Air than the Margrave of* Anſpach *and me.* The ſaid Duke made a Propoſal to me for my entring into the Service of *France*; and alſo promis'd me that I ſhould be made a Colonel, if I would turn *Roman Catholic.* I thank'd him for his obliging Offers; but aſſur'd him, that Intereſt ſhould never make me alter my Religion. I was alſo at that time full of the Prejudices of the Proteſtants againſt the Catholics; moreover, I was of an Age not mature enough for ſerious Reflections: for I thought of nothing in the world but my Pleaſures; and indeed, how could a Man of my years help abandoning himſelf to them, when all the Kingdom, *Paris* eſpecially, breath'd an Air of Gayety, which there was no withſtanding? *France* ſaw that Peace which ſhe had long wiſh'd for, on the point of being concluded; her late Loſſes had been expung'd by the Victory at *Denain*, and other Advantages which the *French* Troops obtain'd, not only by the raiſing of the Siege of *Landrecy*, which the Allies had inveſted, but by the taking of *Marchiennes* and *St. Amant.* The Allies began therefore to think of a Peace, and the *Engliſh* were at laſt willing to conſent to it. I have already had the Honor to acquaint you, that my Lord *St. John* was come to the Court of *France* to have a Conference upon the Articles of the

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ſo much deſir'd Peace; and that he was receiv'd there as a Man who came with the moſt important News that 'twas poſſible for them to receive.

As ſoon as that Miniſter was return'd to *London*, the Congreſs was open'd at *Utrecht* for a Peace; and *France* and *England* mutually ſent their Ambaſſadors to one another. The Duke *d'Aumont* was appointed to go in that quality to the Court of *England*; and before he departed, the King gave him the Order of the Holy Ghoſt. This Nobleman was perfectly welcome to the Court-Party at *London*, which was deſirous of Peace; but was an Eye-ſore to the oppoſite Party, who hated to hear the mention of it. The *French* Ambaſſador was inſulted, and treated with ſuch Outrage, that his Houſe was ſet on fire, and the Loſs thereby ſuſtain'd was very conſiderable; the ſaid Duke having borrow'd the richeſt Furniture of ſeveral Perſons, which was entirely burnt. The Duke of *Orleans* thereby loſt a noble Suit of Hangings, and ſeveral very ſcarce Pictures.

The Perſon who was ſent to *France*, as Ambaſſador from the Court of *England*, was the Duke of *Shrewſbury*, whoſe Reception by the King, the Court and the Kingdom was ſufficient Demonſtration how well they lik'd the Commiſſion which he came to negotiate. This Ambaſſador kept no very great Table at the Court of *France*; nor was his Equipage very gay. He was indeed a Nobleman of very great Merit, but of a mean Preſence; for he was blind of one Eye, and excluſive of that Defect no body would hardly have taken him for a Nobleman, if he had not been adorn'd with the Order of the Garter. He had his Ducheſs with him,

him, who was an *Italian* Lady by Birth, and Sister to the famous *P*——, so well known in *England* for his Extravagancies and his tragical Exit. The Duke of *Shrewsbury* was betroth'd to her in *Italy*, and married in *England*. This Duchess appear'd at the Court of *France* with the most Foreign Air in the World. The Duchess *d'Aumont* was to have introduc'd her to the King and the Princesses; but as she was at that time indispos'd, she desir'd Madame *de Chatillon* to perform the Office for her. The King receiv'd the Ambassadress with great Marks of Distinction; and she was afterwards introduc'd to *Madame*, where she found a numerous Company that came thither out of meer Curiosity; and there it was that I had the Honor of seeing her. She seem'd at first in such Confusion, as if she had never liv'd in any Court, but by degrees she took courage. She talk'd a great deal, and talk'd well.

The same Night the Duchess of *Shrewsbury* was with the King at Supper, where she was plac'd in the Rank of the Duchesses, exactly behind the Duke of *Berry*. She talk'd a great deal to this Prince, tho' she had only a Glimpse of him once before at the Duchess of *Berry*'s Apartment. All the Supper-time she did nothing but twitch him by the Sleeve, to advise him not to eat so much. Every body was very much surpriz'd to see this Familiarity of her's; and I observ'd that the Duke of *Berry* was not a little confounded at it. I forgot to mention one Circumstance wherein I thought the King was over and above polite. As he came to the Table he pass'd by the Duchess of *Shrewsbury*, without seeing her; but just as he was going to sit down, M. *de Livry* the Chief Steward acquainted him, that

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the Ambaſſadreſs of *England* was come to his Supper. Upon this, the King return'd that inſtant to the Place where ſhe was, and ſaid to her, *That he had paſs'd her without ſaluting her, becauſe he did not ſee her; and that, he thought ſhe was ſo fatigu'd with the Viſits ſhe had made in the Day that ſhe was retir'd.* The King alſo deſir'd her to go and repoſe her ſelf; but ſhe made her Excuſe and ſaid, *That 'twas impoſſible to have the Honor of paying Duty to ſo great a King as his Majeſty, and to complain of Fatigue.*

The Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury* was much of the ſame Temper as her Lord the Ambaſſador: She did not care for expenſive Living. I remember that one day when I was at the Palace of *Soiſſons*, where ſhe lodg'd, the Ducheſs *de* ——, who was a very gay Lady, wou'd fain have engag'd the Ambaſſadreſs to give a Ball: for this purpoſe ſhe ſignify'd what a general Melancholy there was all over *France*, on account of the Death of the Princes, and a War of ſeveral years continuance; and ſaid, every body expected that the Duke of *Shrewſbury*, who was come over to *France* to bring Peace, would alſo be inclinable to procure the Return of thoſe Pleaſures which ſo many Calamities had baniſh'd. But it all avail'd nothing; for the Ambaſſadreſs made anſwer to the Ducheſs, that ſhe ſhould be very glad to ſee a general Mirth at *Paris*; and that ſhe thought the Duke of *Shrewſbury* had brought the *French* ſuch important News, as wou'd have put an end to all Sadneſs for the paſt Misfortunes, without expecting him to procure other Pleaſures. 'Twas to no purpoſe therefore to inſiſt any longer on a Ball from that Quarter.

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You will undoubtedly be ſurpriz'd, Madame, when you hear who was the Perſon that gave the firſt Ball, inſtead of the Ambaſſador of *England*. 'Twas I that reviv'd *Paris* out of that fatal Lethargy, into which it ſeem'd to be fallen. I gave a Ball at *Carneaux*, or rather *Meſdames de la M.... D....* and *de V....* gave it for me. Theſe Ladies having in form deſir'd me to give a Ball, I immediately excus'd my ſelf, on the conſideration that as I was a Stranger it did not become me to ſet a Pattern for Entertainments, eſpecially for a Peace which could be of no farther Advantage to me, than as it would indeed enable me to live more to my Satisfaction, in a Country where it had been long wiſh'd for. Moreover, there were other Reaſons much of the ſame nature as thoſe that govern'd the Duke of *Shrewſbury*, which made me grudge the Expence of a Ball that I foreſaw would be very chargeable. My Arguments had ſome weight with the Ladies; but a Ball they were reſolv'd to have, and therefore they made a Propoſal to me, that if I would give them but ten Lewid'ors there ſhould be a Ball, and I ſhould have nothing elſe to do but to give out at the Opera and the Comedy, that there would be a Ball ſuch a day at *Carneaux*. This I did not fail to do, and wherever I came I found People very well inclin'd to be preſent at the Aſſembly. The Ladies on their part hir'd the great Hall of the *Carneaux*, which they caus'd to be very finely illuminated, and having provided a very good Concert of Muſic there, they caus'd the Ball to be open'd by their Waiting-Women and Valets de Chambre. I ſupp'd with the Ladies that Evening, and ingenuouſly own'd to them that I did not very well know what Effect a Ball of that ſort would have at *Paris*.

After a good deal of joke upon it we went thither as ſoon as ever we had ſupp'd, and I confeſs that in my Life I never ſaw more Maſkers. They crouded one another from the very Gate of the Court into the Hall, where the People were ready to faint for the very Heat, and did not know whom to apply to for a drop of Water: Every body rav'd againſt the Ball, and againſt the Perſon that gave it. But by good luck they did not know whom they were oblig'd to for ſuch an Entertainment. Mean time I had the Precaution to provide ſome Refreſhments for the Ladies in my Company, and they were not ill beſtow'd. This Ball drew me in to give ten or a dozen other Entertainments of the like kind, and altogether as unprovided of Refreſhments. Yet notwithſtanding the general Thirſt complain'd of for want of Liquor, and the Curſes that I heard them utter againſt the *Undertaker*, there was always a vaſt Croud of Maſqueraders.

Thus, Madame, did I paſs my time at *Paris*, I kept the greateſt and the gayeſt Company, and I had pretty good Fortune at Play, which, together with what was remitted to me from home, put me in a Condition to live there like a Prince. I made freſh Acquaintance every day, and they gave me freſh Pleaſures, till I receiv'd News which troubled me very much, *viz.* the Death of our King *Frederic* I. which happen'd on the 15th of *February* this Year, and was occaſion'd by one of the ſaddeſt Accidents that could have fallen out. 'Twas the Queen herſelf who in one of thoſe Vertigo's, to which ſhe had been for ſome time paſt ſubject, frighten'd the King ſo that he never recover'd it. It happen'd thus:

The Queen had for a long while given herſelf up to more than ordinary Devotion, and to a rigid

rigid Life not very agreeable to her natural Temper. But the Princeſs thought 'twas the beſt Courſe ſhe could take, to ſtop the Mouths of thoſe who had been ſo audacious as to give out that before her Marriage ſhe was not always the fondeſt of Retirement. The recluſe and ſelf-denying Life ſhe led after Marriage, made her ſubject to Vapors, which ended in Frenzy, the Fits whereof were terrible. The King was not acquainted with her unhappy Diſorder for a long time, till at laſt the Queen being one day in a more outragious Fit than ordinary, was ſo ſtrong as to get looſe from the Ladies that had the Care of her Perſon, and being but half dreſs'd, with her Hair diſhevel'd, ſhe went thro' a private Gallery to the King's Apartment. As ſhe enter'd it ſhe broke a Glaſs-Door, by which ſhe cut both her Hands and Arms; and in this bloody pickle ruſh'd in upon the King like a Fury, and abus'd him with ſuch Reproaches as would never have enter'd into the head of the poor Princeſs, if ſhe had been well. The King, who was at the ſame time ſomewhat indiſpos'd, was taking a Nap in an eaſy Chair; but he ſtarted out of his Sleep, and imagin'd himſelf in the hands of a Ghoſt, every thing contributing to confirm him in that Notion. For the Queen having her Hair flying about her Temples, and no Clothes on but an Under-Petticoat, and a quilted Waiſtcoat of *Marſeilles* Linnen, and her Arms and Face being moreover of a Gore-Blood, the King fancy'd her to be the *White Woman* *, and did ſo much believe that this Apparition was a certain Preſage of his approaching Diſſolution, that it threw him the

* That is a Spectre dreſs'd in white, which they ſay appears in the Palace of the Princes of *Brandenburg*, a little before the Death of any one of the Family.

ſame Inſtant into a Fever, which oblig'd him to take to his Bed, and he never recover'd it. This Prince lay ill for near ſix Weeks, during which he had the Conſolation to ſee how dear he was to his Subjects; for one day as he thought himſelf a little better, ſo that the Phyſicians began to have hopes of his Recovery, he caus'd himſelf to be carry'd towards a Window, from whence he ſaw the whole Square full of People, who were offering up Vows to Heaven for his Life. This was ſo moving a Scene to him, that the generous Prince could not refuſe a Tribute of Tears for the Tenderneſs of his People. But their Prayers were not heard; and his Majeſty died at *Berlin* with a Conſtancy and Courage worthy of him, after having given excellent Inſtructions to his Son the Prince Royal.

This young Prince was heartily griev'd for the Death of the King his Father, and as ſoon as he had receiv'd the firſt Homages of the Margraves who were the late King's Brothers, and of the whole Court, he ſhut himſelf up in his Apartment where he abandon'd himſelf to that Lamentation which he had reaſon to make for the Loſs he had ſuſtain'd. The Perſon that notify'd his Death to the Courtiers who crouded the Apartments, was M. *de Printz*, the Grand Marſhal. They ſay, that when this Nobleman made his appearance to proclaim the melancholy News, it ſo ſeiz'd him that he could only ſay, *The King, the King, the King!* his redoubled Sighs diſcovering the reſt that his Tongue had not power to declare.

The King's Funeral Obſequies were very magnificent. In the Streets, from the Palace to the place of Interment, ſeveral Regiments of Soldiers were drawn up in a Line on each ſide.

ſide. The new King accompany'd the Convoy, and when the Corpſe was depoſited in the Royal Vault he went out of the Church, and mounting on horſeback put himſelf at the Head of the Troops which made three Diſcharges of ſmall Arms, and at the ſame time the Cannon were fir'd from the Ramparts. Thus, Madame, were the laſt Devoirs paid to *Frederic* our Firſt King.

As to the Queen, the Phyſicians were of Opinion that her Native Air would be of ſervice to her, and therefore ſhe was carry'd to her Mother's Seat at *Grabau* in *Mecklemburg*, where ſhe ſtill remains, but without any Hopes as yet of her Recovery.

After the Death of *Frederic* I. the King his Son diſmiſs'd the whole Court, the three Companies of Life-Guards were broke, and the Guard of the hundred *Swiſs* ſent home to their own Country: In ſhort, every thing aſſum'd a new Face. I ſaw, and was really mortify'd to ſee, that there was nothing more for me to hope for in my own Country. Nevertheleſs, tho' I thought I ſhould have broke my Heart the firſt Moment that I receiv'd the melancholy News, my Sorrow was of no long duration. I had not, indeed, a very ſplendid Fortune to be my Comfort, but I was ſo young that I preſum'd to think I ſhould never come to want. Beſides, my Birth was ſome Relief to my Mind; and to tell you the plain truth of the matter, as Things ſtood with me at that time, I was quite in love with *Paris*, which was reaſon good enough why I ſhould not devote myſelf long to Melancholy.

Happening to be at the Fair of *St. Germain*, I there contracted Love for another Miſtreſs. I had no reaſon to be aſham'd of the choice I then made, becauſe I might have hop'd to have been

poſſeſs'd of every thing that was capable of fixing a Man of Gallantry. I abandon'd my ſelf intirely to this new Amour, and as I was naturally fond of Expence, I laid out ſuch a Sum that all my Friends were ſtartled at it. My Equipages, Clothes, Liveries, *&c.* were all of the utmoſt Magnificence, and the frequent Preſents that I made were very rich. But I was ſoon reduc'd to a Neceſſity of making very ſerious Reflections upon my paſt Conduct; tho' I had no body to blame but my ſelf; for as to Mademoiſelle *de S....* (which was the Name of the Angel I ador'd) ſhe would certainly have been well enough pleas'd with a Lover leſs profuſe, ſo that with a little Oeconomy I might have made a gay Figure at *Paris:* But my new Paſſion would not ſuffer me to think ſo cloſe of my Finances, which were now ſo much diſorder'd that I ſaw no Remedy, except to return to my own Country: But I was ſo uneaſy to think of going away, that I was very loth to fix on a day for my Departure. Mean time my dear Miſtreſs and her Mother both preſs'd me with Tears in abundance to undertake a Journey ſo neceſſary; the one wiſhing it for my own ſake, and the other for the ſake of her Daughter; for the good Mother was as eager after Money, as the Daughter was diſintereſted. At length the melancholy Day being come, I ſet out from *Paris* without bidding Farewel to any one Friend whatſoever except *Madame*, and the Duke of *Orleans*, becauſe I hop'd to be back again ſpeedily. I left all my Servants behind, except only one Domeſtic who was privy to all my Affairs.

The Day that I ſet out I arriv'd about five o'clock in the Evening at *Roye* in *Picardy*, where I was told I could not proceed farther for

for want of Poſt-Horſes, the Duke of *Oſſuna* who was gone Ambaſſador of *Spain* to the Treaty at *Utrecht*, having taken them all up. I reſolv'd therefore to go on with thoſe that brought me to *Roye*. I halted at very ſad Quarters, at a place betwixt *Roye* and *Peronne*. The firſt thing I did was to go to Bed, and really need enough I had of Reſt; for my Head was ſo confus'd with a thouſand different Thoughts, that I felt my Brains work almoſt as if I had been light-headed. But when I was in Bed 'twas much worſe with me, I ſtill indulg'd Melancholy. One while I wanted to go back again to *Paris*, whither my Love call'd me ſtrongly. On the other hand, I was ſenſible of the ſad Neceſſity of purſuing my Journey. In ſhort, Swarms of different Inclinations ſucceeded each other; but at laſt, after a long debate with my ſelf, I reſolv'd to return to *Paris*. The time when I made this noble Reſolution was about two o'clock in the Morning. I got up that Moment, and call'd for my Valet. As he lay in another part of the Houſe which was ſeparate from my Apartment, I thought 'twas better to go my ſelf and awake him, than to loſe my time in calling for him. I went out of my Chamber accordingly, but as ill luck would have it, I had not obſerv'd, or rather the confuſion I was in made me forget that my Chamber-Door open'd into a Gallery that run round the Houſe. This Gallery was ſo lately built that they had not time to put Rails to it, ſo that before I had gone two ſteps I had the fineſt tumble that ever I made in my Life. I fell from the Gallery into the Yard, and by good luck upon a heap of Dung, otherwiſe I might have been wounded, if not kill'd; ſo that all the harm I had was the ſurprize to find my ſelf

ſinking in a Matraſs as offenſive as 'tis poſſible to conceive. My greateſt perplexity was then to contrive how to get out of it, and to find the way back to my Chamber: But the Night was ſo dark, and I was ſo little acquainted with the Houſe where I lodg'd, that I deſpair'd of getting out without Help; I began then to call out luſtily for my Valet. But the Raſcal never heard me, and indeed I was inform'd ſoon after, that he had been drunk, ſo that his Liquor had plung'd him into a profound Sleep. Seeing that I had to do with one that was as deaf as a Poſt, I thought fit to call out aloud for *Mary*, *Catherine*, *Joan*, and other Names, hoping that there was ſome Servant-Maid in the Houſe, whom one at leaſt of theſe Names would fit: Nor was I deceiv'd, for one of the Maids came to my Aſſiſtance, but the Wench taking me for a Spirit ran away in an inſtant, with a great Cry of *Jeſu-Maria*. I was then terribly mortify'd: At this rate I plainly ſaw I ſhould be forc'd to ſpend the reſt of the Night in the Dunghill, and to wait with patience till the whole Family was riſen. What made me the more apprehenſive of the Conſequences of this Diſaſter was, that tho' we were got into the Summer Seaſon, yet the Nights were cold, and I had nothing over my Shirt but a Taffeta Night-Gown. I began again therefore to call and baul ſo loud, that at length ſome of the Family ran out to ſee what was the matter; but like the Servant-Maid they all took me for a Ghoſt come to haunt the Houſe, and were afraid to come near me. At length, all this Noiſe awak'd my Valet, who ran out in his Shirt. He imagin'd at firſt that there had been a Deſign to murder me, but when I bid him put the Horſes in my Chaiſe, he thought I was crazy; and indeed, I

was

was pretty far gone that way. I repeated my Order to get my Chaise ready, that I might be gone that instant. My Valet, who had scarce recover'd from the Surprize he was in at my giving such an Order, said, *Alas, Sir, be easy; 'tis but two o'clock in the Morning yet, at five you shall be gone.* I told him, that he was a Fool, and that go I would. But he, like other Skipkennels who are apt to be saucy if their Masters treat them with any degree of Familiarity, refus'd point-blank to obey me. He said that I had no Consideration, that because I could not sleep my self I hinder'd others from sleeping; that I roll'd along the Day in an easy Chaise, whereas he rode generally upon very sorry Horses; that in short he wanted Rest, and that he would not set out till he had two Hours more Sleep, and had a good Breakfast. I was like to have been in a Passion, but saw 'twas to no purpose, and therefore we split the Difference; he compounded with me not to go to Bed again, and I gave him leave to take his Breakfast. When he thought fit to make an end, I got into my Chaise, and order'd the Postillion to strike into the Road for *Paris*. Then my Valet imagin'd indeed that I was crack-brain'd; he said I was wrong, and that we must turn into the Road to the *Netherlands*. I order'd him to hold his tongue, and go on. The poor Boy being confirm'd more and more in his Notion that I was Kite-headed, was wonderful uneasy, and at every Stage came with a sorrowful Countenance to the side of my Chaise to know how I did, and if I wanted any thing. At length I arriv'd at *Paris*, where all that knew of my Departure were startled to see me return'd so soon. I feign'd my self very much out of order, and that I came back again for fear of a Fit of Sickness,

Sickneſs, in which caſe I choſe to be at *Paris* rather than any where elſe. But no body would believe me, for they thought that ſome Love-Affair at heart was the ſole cauſe of my returning in ſuch a hurry. I ſtay'd three Days at *Paris*, but did not go once to *Verſailles* for fear of *Madame*, who was a Princeſs that did not love ſuch Frolics, and I for my part did not love Reprimands, and therefore I thought it beſt to keep out of her way. Mean time the very ſame reaſons that determin'd me the firſt time to take a Journey to my own Country ſtill ſubſiſted, and at laſt I quitted *Paris* in good earneſt, tho' I was reſolv'd to be abſent as little a while as poſſible.

I went the common Road to *Bruſſels*, and from thence through *Breda* and *Gorcum*, to *Utrecht*; having a deſire to ſee in what ſtate the Congreſs was, which was then held at that place.

BREDA, which is a Place of Strength, ſituate on the River of *Mercke*, is part of *Dutch Brabant*, and one of the moſt conſiderable Towns in the *Netherlands*. This City and its Territory has the Title of a Barony, and has had ſeveral Maſters. The laſt Owners of it were the Princes of *Naſſau*, who acquir'd it in 1404, by *Eagelbert* of *Naſſau*'s Marriage with *Joan* the only Daughter of the Lord of *Leck*, who was Sovereign of *Breda*. *Henry de Naſſau* founded the Caſtle in this Town, and the Tomb of *René* is ſtill to be ſeen in the Collegiate Church of St. *Peter*, which was founded about the Year 1303. This City ſuffer'd very much towards the latter end of the ſixteenth Century, during the Wars for Religion. 'Twas at firſt ſeiz'd by the Confederates, who form'd the Republic of the United Provinces. The Prince of *Parma* took it from

from them the 18th of *June* 1581; but Prince *Maurice* of *Orange* made himſelf Maſter of it in 1590, by means of a Boat laden with Turf, under which he had caus'd about threeſcore Soldiers to be conceal'd, who made themſelves Maſters of the Caſtle, and thereby gave the Prince an Opportunity to take the Town by Capitulation. They tell a very remarkable Story of one of the Soldiers that was hid in that Boat, *viz.* That having a Neceſſity of coughing, he deſir'd one of his Comrades to kill him outright, for fear that his impertinent Cough ſhould diſcover the Stratagem. This Soldier richly deſerv'd to have his Name tranſmitted to Poſterity; for ſure a *Roman* could not have ſaid a more gallant Thing, and an Inſtance of inferior Courage to this would perhaps have been rewarded with a Statue. Some Years after the Reduction of *Breda*, the great *Spinola* General of the *Spaniſh* Forces, beſieg'd and took it after a Siege, or rather Blockade of eleven Months. 'Twas a fourth time beſieg'd by *Frederic-Henry* Prince of *Orange*, who took it after a Siege of four Months, and then it came into the hands of the *Dutch*, who have remain'd Maſters of it ever ſince, and have conſiderably augmented its Fortifications; and as the Place is ſituate in very Marſhy Ground, they have erected Sluices there, by means of which they can eaſily lay all the neighbouring Country under Water. For the reſt, this is not one of the beſt built Cities in the *Netherlands*, and were it not for its Ramparts would be a very inconſiderable Place. The King of *Pruſſia*, by virtue of his Pretenſions to the Succeſſion of *William* III. King of *England*, adds to his Titles that of *Baron of Breda*.

Having

Having paſs'd through *Gorcum*, which I thought a Town of very little conſequence, I came to UTRECHT*, which is one of the moſt noted Cities in the *Netherlands*, and gives Name to one of the ſeven Provinces, wherof it is the Capital. It was formerly a Biſhop's See, and the Biſhops were Sovereigns of the Province, and Princes of the Empire. The Dukes of *Brabant* and *Cleves*, the Counts of *Holland* and *Guelderland*, and other Sovereigns to the number of twenty-eight, were Feudataries to its Biſhop. The Emperor *Charlemain*, that great Founder of Biſhoprics, annex'd ſo many Prerogatives to this with a View of engaging the Biſhops to act with Zeal for Converſion of the *Pagans* who poſſeſs'd a Part of the Neighbouring Countries. *Philip* II. erected this Biſhopric into an Archbiſhopric in favor of *Schenck* of *Tautenbourg*; but he did not enjoy the new Dignity long, for at the ſame time that this Country revolted from *Spain*, the Proteſtant Religion was introduc'd into it, and the Archbiſhop was expell'd. *Henry* of *Bavaria* was the laſt Biſhop who was Sovereign of this Country, but his Subjects rebell'd againſt him and turn'd him out. This Biſhop implor'd the Protection of *Charles* V. to whom with the Conſent of his Clergy and States he transferr'd the Temporal Dominion of the Country in 1528, and from thence he was tranſlated to the Biſhopric of *Worms*. The famous Union of the ſeven Provinces, to which the Eſtabliſhment of the Republic is owing, was concluded at *Utrecht* the 13th of *January*, 1579.

The City of *Utrecht* is famous alſo for the Birth of Pope *Adrian* VI, in 1459. They ſay this Pontiff was of mean Extraction, and was only

* See Vol. II. *p.* 367, *&c.*

only oblig'd to his own Merit for his Advancement. The Emperor *Maximilian* truſted him with the Education of *Charles* his Grandſon. He was afterwards ſent to *Spain* with the Title of Ambaſſador to King *Ferdinand*, who gave him the Biſhopric of *Tortoſa*. Upon that Monarch's Death he ſhar'd the Regency of *Spain* with the Cardinal *Ximenes*, and afterwards remained ſole Viceroy of that Kingdom. He was made a Cardinal the firſt of *July* 1517, by Pope *Leo* X. and choſe Pope the ninth of *January* 1522.

While I am thus making Digreſſions in ſpeaking of the City of *Utrecht*, you will alſo permit me to tell you that this City gave birth to the famous *Anna-Maria Schuurman*, that learned Lady who ſpoke *Latin*, *Greek*, *Hebrew*, the *Syriac*, *Chaldee*, *Italian*, *Spaniſh*, and *French* Languages as fluently as the *Low Dutch*, which was her Mother-Tongue. She alſo knew how to paint in Miniature, and to engrave both with the Graving Tool and the Diamond upon Copper and Glaſs. Queen *Chriſtina* of *Sweden* did her the ſame Honor, as *Alexander* formerly did to *Diogenes*, for ſhe went to pay her a Viſit, and was ſurpriz'd at the Beauty of her Performances. This moſt ingenious Artiſt of her Sex died in 1678, at 71 Years of Age.

Balderic of *Cleves* the fifteenth Biſhop of *Utrecht*, caus'd this City to be encompaſs'd with Walls; and *Charles* V. built its Caſtle, which has at preſent nine Baſtions, two Half-moons, and a Hornwork. They ſay that the great Church dedicated to St. *Martin*, was built in the Year 630 by King *Dagobert*; and after it was deſtroy'd, together with all the other Buildings in the City by the *Normans*, *Adelbolde* the 19th Biſhop caus'd it to be rebuilt and conſecrated in 1024,

1024, in presence of the Emperor *Henry* II. and twelve Bishops. It was ruin'd a second time, but was magnificently rebuilt. There's a very fine Tower at the Entrance 388 Foot high, from whence fifteen or sixteen Towns may be seen distinctly.

There's a better Air at *Utrecht* than in the other Towns of *Holland*, the Ground it stands on being much higher, and by consequence not so marshy. This Town, which is situate upon the old Channel of the *Rhine*, is incompass'd with a fine fruitful Plain, and has charming Walks in the Neighbourhood, which are not inferior to those at the *Hague*.

The *French* were at one time Masters of this Place, but on the 13th of *November* 1673, it reverted to its lawful Sovereigns. When I arriv'd here I heard that the Peace was just sign'd by the Plenipotentiaries of *France* and *Spain* on the one part, and by the Ministers of *England*, *Portugal*, *Prussia*, *Savoy* and *Holland*, on the other part. The principal Conditions were, That *Philip* V. should remain in possession of the Crown of *Spain*, on condition nevertheless that he should renounce the Succession to the Crown of *France*, for himself and his Descendants: That *England* should have *Gibraltar* in *Spain*, and *Port-Mahon* in the *Mediterranean*: That *Dunkirk* should be demolish'd: *France*, by the way, was very loth to consent to the ruin of a Place which had already cost her several Millions, and requir'd a considerable Expence moreover to demolish. The Elector of *Brandenburg* was recogniz'd King of *Prussia*, both by *France* and *Spain*, and had even the Title of *Majesty* given him, which *France* never us'd to allow to the Kings of *Denmark* and *Poland*. To the King of *Prussia* was also

alſo yielded what he before poſſeſs'd in *Spaniſh Guelderland*, as an Equivalent for the Principality of *Orange*, which that Monarch yielded to *France*. The Duke of *Savoy* was own'd King of *Sicily*, and he obtain'd ſome Places in the *Milaneſe*. The King of *Portugal* remain'd peaceable Poſſeſſor of the Conqueſts which he had made during the War. The *Dutch* got leaſt of all by the Peace, and perhaps they repented that they did not accept of the Terms offer'd them at *Gertruydenberg*.

As ſoon as I arriv'd at *Utrecht*, I did not fail to make a Viſit to the Ambaſſadors of *Pruſſia*, who were the Count *de Denhoff*, the Count *de Metternich*, and the Marſhal *de Biberſtein*. They receiv'd me with all the Civility poſſible, and preſented me to all the Foreign Miniſters. I found at this City the Counteſs Dowager of *Wartemberg*, who was lately come hither. The Count her Huſband, who died at *Francfort*, deſir'd upon his Death-bed that his Corpſe might be carried to *Berlin*, which was perform'd with a good deal of Pomp. They ſay, that the late King, who was very fond of him, as I have already had the Honor to mention to you, wou'd needs ſee his Funeral Convoy; and as it paſs'd before the Windows of his Caſtle he could not refrain ſhedding Tears. Perhaps he then repented that he had diſgrac'd that Miniſter on ſuch ſlight Pretences; and perhaps too, the melancholy Spectacle put him in mind of that unavoidable Coaſt, on which both the Majeſty of Kings, and the Magnificence of Courtiers, will at laſt be run aſhore.

The Counteſs of *Wartemberg* was more undaunted. She was far from indulging any mortifying Reflection; but on the contrary, was glad

glad to find her self in poſſeſſion of a very great Eſtate; and gladder ſtill to think that ſhe was uncontroulable. She left *Francfort* where ſhe had reſided ever ſince her Huſband's Diſgrace; and thinking that too melancholy a Place to ſpend her Life in, ſhe made choice of the City of *Utrecht*, as the moſt gay of any that ſhe knew. She ſoon had an Intrigue or two upon her hands; and when I arriv'd, I heard that the Chevalier *de B*—— was her Boſom Friend. This Gentleman was newly ſet out for *Verſailles*, with a Commiſſion to carry the News of the Peace. I was not much concern'd whether I made any Viſit to the Counteſs; for I obſerv'd that all of our Court who were then at *Utrecht*, were ſhy of her to ſuch a degree, that I did not care to be the only one that ſhew'd any Regard for her. But tho' I had reſolv'd not to viſit her, I happen'd to fall in her Way. This Lady had brought a *French* Gentlewoman with her, whom I knew very well at *Berlin*; and as ſhe had Wit at will, I had a mind to renew my Acquaintance with her, the rather becauſe I had a Curioſity to know a little of the Counteſs's Hiſtory. The firſt time I paid her a Viſit ſhe made me an Offer to carry me to ſee the Counteſs of *Wartemberg*, which I refus'd in ſuch a manner that ſhe did not inſiſt upon my going. But ſhe thought fit to tell the Counteſs that I was lately come to *Utrecht*; that I had paid her a Viſit; and that ſhe thought I perfectly reſembled the Chevalier *de B*——. There needed no other Motive to ſet the Counteſs agog to ſee me; and ſhe deſir'd her Gentlewoman to bring me to her. But notwithſtanding all her Perſuaſion, I peremptorily refus'd it. At laſt, as I was making a Viſit one day to the Gentlewoman,

woman, who ſhould bounce into the Room where I was, but the Counteſs *de Wartemberg*. She ſaid, that tho' I ſcorn'd her ſo much as not to make her a Viſit, ſhe had reſolv'd to come and ſee me. I was going to reply, but the Counteſs, without giving me time to ſpeak, told me, that ſhe thought me alter'd much for the better; that no two drops of Water were more like than I, and the Chevalier *de B*-------; and that in ſhort we perfectly reſembled each other even in the Tone of our Voice: But by Madam *de Wartemberg*'s leave, there never were two People more unlike. The Knight Commander was a handſome well-ſet Man, which you know, Madame, is a Character I never had the Vanity to affect; and I thought every part of the Counteſs's Compliment ſo extraordinary, that in truth, a Scholar juſt come from the College could not have been more daſh'd than I was. I made an Anſwer, 'tis true, but to tell you frankly, I knew not what I ſaid. I gave her my Hand, and led her to her own Apartment, where ſhe ſtill deſcanted upon the mighty Reſemblance betwixt the Chevalier and me. In fine, I think I may venture to ſay, without giving my ſelf an Air as if I was the Darling of the Fair Sex, and without paſſing in your Opinion for a Coxcomb, that 'twas my own fault I was not taken, in Body and Soul, for the Chevalier; but I was ſo fortunate as to be diſintangled by a Valet de Chambre, who came to acquaint her of the Arrival of M. *Menager* the third Plenipotentiary of *France* at the Congreſs, to whom I had Obligations for bringing me out of this Scrape. This kind of Viſit made me take proper Meaſures to prevent any more ſuch, for the little time I had to ſtay in this City.

From *Utrecht* I went to *Weſel*, and from thence thro' *Weſtphalia* to the Duchy of MAGDEBOURG. The City of this Name was formerly an Archbiſhopric, erected by the Emperor *Otho* the Great in favor of the *Vandals* newly converted, but by the Peace of *Weſtphalia* the whole Country was ſeculariz'd with the Title of a Duchy, in favor of the *Brandenburg* Family, in Exchange for that part of *Pomerania* which was yielded to the *Swedes*. There are few Towns in *Germany* that have ſuffer'd ſo many Revolutions as *Magdebourg*. This City was put under the Ban of the Empire in 1553, by *Charles* V. for refuſing Submiſſion to his Orders, for it was then in open Rebellion, ſo that the Elector *Maurice* of *Saxony* was ſent to reduce it. The Siege laſted a whole Year, the Elector not being very much in haſte to puſh on the Conqueſt. As this War was undertaken purely for the Deſtruction of the Proteſtant Religion, which this City had embrac'd; the Elector, who was himſelf a Proteſtant, thought by ſpinning out the Siege to regain the good Opinion of thoſe of his Religion, who were uneaſy to ſee him ſupport the Intereſts of the Emperor and the Catholics. The Elector however made them eaſy, by promiſing the Proteſtants of *Magdebourg*, that he would join them in the War againſt the Emperor, immediately after the Surrender of the Place. Matters were tranſacted on both ſides with very great ſincerity. The Place ſurrender'd, and the Elector enter'd it not as a victorious Prince, but rather as an Ally who brought Relief to it. He made uſe of the Gariſon to reinforce his Army, and then declar'd War againſt the Emperor, on pretence that the Religion and Liberty of *Germany* were in danger.

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A Change of this nature was so extraordinary, that the Emperor could not expect it : For this Prince had himself promoted the Elector of *Saxony* to the Dignity he possess'd, after having depriv'd the unfortunate *Frederic* of his Dominions ; and for so considerable a Present he might very well hope the Elector would have made him grateful Returns. The Emperor therefore was so far from thinking himself oblig'd to be on his Guard for fear of Surprise, that he imagin'd himself in a State of perfect Security, when the Elector of *Saxony* had like to have surpriz'd him at *Inspruck* the Capital of *Tirol*. The Emperor knew nothing of the Plot, till he was on the point of being made Prisoner ; and 'twas with much ado that he escap'd, for he was at that time ill of the Gout, and oblig'd to leave both his Equipage and Domestics behind him. He would upon this occasion have given the Prince *John-Frederic* his Liberty, but this Prince was loth to abandon him in this Misfortune, and accompany'd him into *Carinthia*, twenty-eight Leagues from *Inspruck*, where the Emperor made his Retreat.

The City of *Magdebourg* was a very great Sufferer in the War, which is commonly call'd, *The War of thirty Years*, because during that Term *Germany* was ravag'd on all sides. *Tilly* the Emperor's General besieg'd it in 1631, when 'twas taken by Storm, and all the Inhabitants put to the Sword. A Fire also had a part in its Destruction, and committed such Ravage that *Magdebourg*, which was one of the finest Cities in *Germany*, was intirely reduc'd to Ashes. The Burghers indeed had no body but themselves to blame for their Misfortune, for General *Tilly* would not have treated them so severely if they

had not refus'd an advantagious Capitulation, of which he made them an Offer ſome days before the Storm.

But ſince this Town has been in the hands of the *Brandenburg* Family, the Electors have taken care to fortify it ſo well, that it would now be a hard matter to take it. The late King caus'd a Citadel to be built here, which is ſeparated from the City by the *Elbe*. The preſent King has added conſiderable Works to it, which are remarkably ſubſtantial and magnificent. His Majeſty has alſo caus'd a very fine Arſenal to be built in the Great Square, which tho' not very large, is ſtor'd with a conſiderable number of Cannon and other Arms. On the Right-hand of this Square is the Great Church, formerly the Cathedral, a *Gothic* Building, where meets the Chapter which is ſtill ſubſiſting, tho' Proteſtant; and according to ancient Cuſtom, none are admitted into it but Men of Quality.

The Situation of *Magdebourg* is very fine, having an Outlet on all ſides to ſpacious Plains, that are very fruitful in Corn. The *Elbe*, which, as I have ſaid, ſeparates the Citadel from the Town, renders its Commerce alſo very eaſy with *Hamburg*, *Saxony* and *Bohemia*, for which reaſon ſeveral Merchants are ſettled here who have noble Houſes. And ſince the King has tranſferr'd the Regency of the Country hither from *Hall*, the Town grows every day finer, ſo that it may now be reckon'd one of the moſt beautiful Towns in the two Circles of *Saxony*.

From *Magdebourg* in my Way to *Berlin* I paſs'd thro' BRANDENBURG, which is a City on the River *Havel*, that was built by M. *Brandon*, a Prince of *Franconia*. 'Twas heretofore a Biſhopric, but now the whole Country is ſeculariz'd, and

and makes a part of the *Marquiſate* of *Brandenburg*. Here is a conſiderable Trade, and the King keeps a Gariſon in it, conſiſting of a Battalion of the tall Grenadiers. You have ſo often ſeen the Regiment of which this Battalion is a part, that 'tis needleſs to commend it to you farther than to obſerve, that 'tis perhaps the fineſt Regiment in *Europe*.

I did not ſtay at *Brandenburg*, becauſe I would be the ſooner at BERLIN. On the day that I arrived there I was ſo tir'd with having walk'd all Day and Night, that I kept my Bed till the Evening, when I had the Honor to wait on the Queen, the King having been gone a few days before to *Potzdam*. Her Majeſty kept her Chamber, and had not been out of it ſince her laſt Lying-in, when ſhe was deliver'd of the Princeſs *Charlotta-Albertina*, who died the Year following on the 10th of *June*. I was ſo coldly receiv'd by her Majeſty, that I had no reaſon to hope for favor at Court, or at leaſt with her Majeſty. But the Margravines receiv'd me with all the Civility poſſible. The Margravine-Dowager eſpecially aſſur'd me that ſhe would continue that Protection with which ſhe had always honor'd me.

As to the City of *Berlin*, it had not yet dry'd up its Tears for the Loſs it had lately ſuſtain'd, by the Death of *Frederic*. 'Tis true the King his Son gave great hopes, but the thorough Change he had made in his Court, caus'd the late King to be lamented. The new Monarch thought of nothing but keeping up a numerous Army, and that he might do this without laying a Burden upon his Subjects, he diſmiſs'd all his Court, and the intire Houſhold of the King his Father, ſo that there was nobody at Court but the Miniſters. Moſt of the Perſons of Quality who

lived heretofore at *Berlin*, were retir'd either to their Eſtates or their Governments, which made the City a moſt melancholy Place to ſtay in, and all theſe Alterations convinc'd me that there was nothing for me to expect in this Country. I therefore reſolv'd to ſettle all my Domeſtic Affairs with the utmoſt ſpeed, deſigning to return forthwith to *Paris*. Before I went thither, I made a Trip to *Zell*, in order to examine the Accompts of a Perſon I had deputed as my Attorney to receive the Deeds of my Mother's Eſtate. But to my ſorrow, my Mother had by her Will devis'd the greateſt part of her Eſtate to the Children ſhe had by her former Huſband, ſo that what I could lay claim to was far ſhort of what I promis'd my ſelf.

From *Zell* I went to HAMBOURG *, purely to ſee that City. I had travel'd thither once before, but was then ſo young that I was not in a Capacity to take notice of any thing in this City worthy of Remark. *Hambourg*, which is one of the beſt Towns in *Germany*, is a part of Lower *Saxony*, being ſituate upon the *Elbe* a few Leagues from the Mouth of that River, which is a great Conveniency to its Trade. Before it was erected into a Republic 'twas a part of *Holſtein*, on the Territory of which it was built; and therefore it had frequent Quarrels with the Dukes of *Holſtein*, and the Kings of *Denmark*, who are the Sovereigns of *Holſtein*. The latter, as well as the *Swedes*, have attempted ſeveral times to make themſelves Maſters of *Hambourg*, but have been repuls'd as often as they came before it: For this City is not eaſy to be reduc'd, becauſe it has noble Ramparts and very ſtrong Out-works, and it alſo takes care to be well provided with Artillery,

* See Vol. I. *p.* 51, *&c.*

lery, and a good Garriſon. Moreover, 'tis always ſure of the Protection of the Families of *Brandenburg* and *Brunſwic*, it being ſo advantagiouſly ſituated, that 'tis the Intereſt of both, that no Power whatſoever ſhould take it.

Hambourg is alſo very conſiderable on account of the Wealth of its Inhabitants, who are almoſt all Merchants, and much of the Temper of the *Dutch* Merchants, very greedy of Gain and thrifty. Their greateſt Delight is to have Gardens at the City-Gates, pretty much in the Taſte of thoſe of *Holland*. The Wives of the great Merchants are as much confin'd at *Hambourg*, as the Women of Quality are at *Venice*, but I obſerv'd they were only pent up from Foreigners. A Man may paſs his time very well in this City, where there are ſeveral Perſons of Quality to ſee, who make their Viſitors perfectly welcome. The Walks in and about this City are charming, and eſpecially that on the Ramparts is a noble one, there being a double Row of Trees which forms an agreeable Covert, and from whence there's a Proſpect finely diverſify'd by noble Houſes, Gardens, Woods, Meadows, *&c.* in the midſt of which one ſees the Rivers *Elbe* and *Alſter*, which both together yield a charming View. The River of *Alſter* comes into the Town and forms a Baſin very like a great Pond, which has a fine Kay on the ſides of it planted with ſeveral Rows of Lime-Trees, between which there's a very fine Walk.

Near *Hambourg* lies the Town of ALTENA *. The King of *Denmark* gave it this Name to banter the Deputies of *Hambourg* who made Remonſtrances to him againſt his building this Town too near to theirs, and in their Diſcourſe

* See Vol. I. *p.* 57, *&c.*

to the King about the Town said several times, *Sie zu al te na*, which in the Language of the Country signifies, *it is too near*. The King taking particular Notice of the Monosyllables *al te na*, said to the Deputies that he could not excuse himself from carrying on the Town which he was building, and that all he could do to oblige them was to order it to be call'd by the Name of *Altena*, which they themselves had given it. And indeed, a more significant Name could not have been put upon this Town, for 'tis situate just at the Gates of *Hambourg*, and is a part of *Danish Holstein*. It was formerly a priviledg'd Place for Bankrupts, and for all that had committed any Crime in *Hambourg*. But the present King of *Denmark*, rather than this Town should continue any longer in the Enjoyment of a Privilege which fill'd it with Knaves and Vagabonds, delivers up Malefactors to the Magistrates of *Hambourg* whenever they reclaim them.

Altena is remarkable for the Multiplicity of Religions which are there publickly exercis'd. I believe, that excepting *Amsterdam*, there is not a Town in *Europe* where there are so many Sects; but few of 'em are allow'd a Church. The Neighbourhood of this Town to *Hambourg*, and its Situation moreover upon the *Elbe*, does great Prejudice to that City. 'Tis now several years since *Altena* was burnt by the *Swedes*, under the Command of the Count *de Steinbock*; when they scarce allow'd Time to the Inhabitants to make their Escape; so that they had the Grief to be Eye-Witnesses of the burning of their Houses and Goods, and several Old Men, and a number of Infants perish'd in the Flames. I found *Altena* in that sorrowful State when I first went thither; but

but upon a Review of it ſince, I ſee that 'tis rebuilt in ſuch a manner, that 'tis now a finer and more flouriſhing Town than ever. After four or five days Stay at *Hambourg* I ſet out, and never did any body go off at a more proper Time; for in a few days after it, the Plague diſcover'd it ſelf in the City; upon which it was ſhut up, and its Communication forbid with any other Place.

I return'd thro' *Zell*, where I made no manner of ſtay, to AIX-LA-CHAPELLE*, an Imperial City, on the Confines of the Duchies of *Juliers* and *Limbourg*. 'Tis encompaſs'd with Mountains, which form ſo pleaſant a Vale, that *Charlemain* choſe rather to reſide at *Aix-la-Chapelle*, than in either of the many beautiful Cities which he conquer'd. This Emperor caus'd a Collegiate Church to be built here, in which his Tomb is ſtill to be ſeen; and the Memory of that Prince is to this day held in great Veneration. On the Feſtival of St. *Charles*, there's a ſolemn Proceſſion here, in which the Effigies of that Monarch is carried with an Equipage which excites Laughter rather than Devotion. The Preacher's Pulpit in this ſame Collegiate Church is inrich'd with Plates of Gold; and they ſay that the Branch which hangs down before the High Altar is of the ſame Metal. 'Tis in this Church that many Emperors have been conſecrated; and ſeveral of the Imperial Ornaments are ſtill kept there. The Emperor is born Canon of the Church of *Aix*, and takes the Oath as ſuch on the Day of his Coronation.

Certain Reliques are preſerv'd at *Aix-la-Chapelle*, which are ſhew'd but once in ſeven years; and then

* See Vol. II. p. 327.

then they are expos'd to View from the top of a Tower in the City, during which the People gaze at them on their Knees, in the Squares and Streets leading to the ſaid Tower. This Ceremony was perform'd when I was at *Aix* in 1713, at which time there was a Concourſe to it of an incredible number of Pilgrims from *Hungary*, *Tirol*, and all the Provinces of *Germany*. Perſons of ſuperior Rank are allow'd the Liberty of going up to the top of the Tower where thoſe Reliques are expos'd, and may look near to them, but muſt by no means touch them. Of all that I ſaw, I only remember a Smock, which they affirm was the Virgin's: There were ſome ſpots on it, which they ſaid were the Stains of the Milk with which ſhe ſuckled the Savior of the World. This Shift ſeem'd to be quite ſeamleſs, and made of a ſort of Stuff which I know not how to deſcribe to you, for it was neither of Linnen nor Callico.

The City of *Aix* is very famous for its hot Baths, and for the Waters that are taken there twice a year, *viz.* in *Spring* and *Autumn*; at which two Seaſons there's a great Reſort hither of Foreigners. The Waters are hot, and of a very unpleaſant Taſte, and they ſmell like a rotten Egg; for which reaſon People are loth to take them when they firſt come; but after they are us'd to it, they go down very well. The Baths eſpecially are wonderfully good againſt the Contraction of the Sinews and againſt Wounds. Nor is there a Place where the Waters are us'd with more Conveniency, there being plenty of every thing that one wou'd wiſh for, and eſpecially good Company; for *Brabant*, *Liege*, *France*, *Holland* and *Germany*, lie ſo near to it,

that

that there's always a great many People here, and very good Diverſion.

I ſet out from *Aix* for PARIS, by the way of *Maeſtricht* and *Louvain*; but as I travell'd Poſt thro' theſe Towns, I ſhall reſerve the Deſcription of them to you, till ſuch time as I make a longer ſtay in them. On my Arrival at *Paris* I was deeper in Love than ever. I was receiv'd by my dear Miſtreſs with ſuch Tokens of Love, as gave me all the reaſon in the world to think, that I was the happieſt Man living: And in reality I was ſo, becauſe at that time I knew of no other Happineſs than to be in her good Graces; yet my natural Levity made me ſoon think otherwiſe. I ſaw the Marchioneſs *de P*——; and I will frankly own to you, that all the Veneration I had for *S*------ abated. I thought then there was nothing to compare with the new Object of my Paſſion. *S*------ quickly perceiv'd my Inconſtancy, and reproach'd me for it; but they were Reproaches unmix'd with Gall, and ſuch as nothing but Love can inſpire. The conſequence was, that my Paſſion for her reviv'd; and upon this occaſion I was made ſenſible, that a Flame not well extinguiſh'd is always apt to burſt out again; and that there needs no great Compulſion to renew the Paſſion of Love. The Sentiments of the Man of Honor being join'd to thoſe of the Lover, I aſk'd my own Conſcience what *S*------ had ever done to diſguſt me. And in fine, I gave Judgment againſt my ſelf, that I could not without Ingratitude forſake ſo amiable a Miſtreſs. I took care, therefore, to abſent my ſelf by degrees from the Marchioneſs *de P*-----; and found it no very hard matter to ſtifle a Paſſion, which, to ſpeak plainly, was but a ſudden Flaſh.

While

While I ſtaid at the Court of *France*, I ſaw the Ceremony of the double Marriage of the Duke of *Bourbon* and the Prince of *Conti*, who married each other's Siſter. The Duke married *Mary-Anne* of *Bourbon-Conti*, Siſter to the Prince of *Conti*, who married *Louiſa-Elizabeth* of *Bourbon-Condé*, the Duke's Siſter.

Theſe Marriages made no addition to the Pleaſures of the Court, and every thing remained very quiet, till News came of the Advantages which the Marſhal *de Villars* had gain'd over the Allies. This Campaign was both glorious and advantageous to the Marſhal; and every body talk'd of the immenſe Sums of Money which he had put into his Pocket. His Conduct was narrowly pry'd into, and his Enemies charg'd that to him as a Crime, for which, perhaps, they would have commended any other General. They ſaid that he brought with him ſeveral Waggons laden with Bandoliers for Safeguards; and that he got ſo much Money by this means, that at his Return he laid out 1,800,000 Livres in a Purchaſe. Nay, they had the Aſſurance to ſpeak of it to the King, who ſaid to the Marſhal one day at Dinner, *That he heard he had bought a fine Eſtate.* *'Tis true, Sir*, reply'd the Marſhal, *I have juſt purchas'd a very pretty Eſtate; and if I have the Honor to command your Army next year, I hope to buy a more conſiderable one and make your Enemies pay for it.* This Anſwer quite broke the Meaſures of thoſe who had endeavour'd to do the Marſhal ill Offices. He knew very well that he had Enemies, but it gave him little Concern; for he was in high Favor, and he deſerv'd it. They ſay that when he ſet out to make the Campaign in 1713, he ſaid to the King at taking leave of him, *I deſire your*

your Majesty to remember, that while I am going to fight your Enemies, I leave your Majesty in the midst of mine. He acquitted himself very bravely; and at length, by the Reduction of *Landau* and *Fribourg*, he procur'd that Peace, by which the Electors of *Cologne* and *Bavaria* were restor'd to their Dominions.

After I had been some Months at *Paris* I receiv'd Letters from *Berlin*, with Advice, that the King had Thoughts of forming his Houshold; and that I could not do better than to go and offer him my Service. I was not long in demurring upon what Course to take. I had always been bred up in Sentiments which convinc'd me, that to serve one's Sovereign was preferable to any other Service; and besides, I always found my self naturally attach'd to the Family of our Kings. I therefore resolv'd to leave *Paris* once more. You know my Humor so well, *Madame*, that you cannot think but it was with some Reluctance that I form'd a Resolution of this nature; and I will frankly own to you, that I was heartily grieved to leave a Place where I had my fill of Pleasures, which I knew I could not have a Taste of elsewhere: but at length I gave Attention only to my Duty; and tho' the Tears which I saw shed for my sake melted my Heart, yet they were not powerful enough to make me alter my Design.

From *Paris* to *Wesel*, I went the same Road that I came; and from *Wesel* I proceeded to HANOVER, where I fell sick. My Design was to be *incog.* but the ill State of my Health oblig'd me to have recourse to a Physician; nay, I thought one while, that all the Remedies in the World would do me no good; and that

'twas

'twas high Time for me to prepare in good earneſt for my laſt long Journey. My Kinſwoman Mademoiſelle *de Pollnitz* was ſoon inform'd of my Arrival; and as ſoon acquainted the Electoreſs of it, who was ſo gracious as to ſend to know how I did; and this ſhe repeated twice every day as long as I was ill. This Princeſs always had a Kindneſs for me, which I ſhall for ever acknowledge. I was told, that during my Illneſs, *F*—— thinking to divert the Company at my Expence, ſaid at the Elector's Table, *That my Diſtemper was not mortal*; *that I had caught it in* France; *and that there were Surgeons at* Hanover *who had Skill enough to ſet me to rights.* The Electoreſs was very angry with him, and ſaid, *Sir, your Banter is abſurd*; *if he had the Diſtemper that you ſay, he would have ſtaid in* France *for the Cure, ſince he is not ignorant, that the People of this Country go thither for the ſame Purpoſe*; *and he has too much Senſe not to follow their Example.*

As ſoon as I was able to get abroad, I did not fail to wait on the Electoreſs with my moſt humble Thanks. That Princeſs gave me a much better Reception than I durſt preſume to have expected. The Kindneſs which ſhe ſhow'd to me, induc'd Mademoiſelle *de Pollnitz* and Madame *de K*—— to think, that I might eaſily obtain Admiſſion into her Service if I would but aſk her; and accordingly thoſe Ladies prevail'd on me to take that Step, tho' I very much queſtion'd my Succeſs; and I found by Experience that my Suſpicion was but too well grounded. I made my Application to the Princeſs by Letter; in which, perhaps, I acted indiſcreetly, becauſe I thereby gave her Leiſure to

to take the Opinion of other People. Accordingly she did so; and to my misfortune applied to Madame *de B*---- who could not endure me; because, as I heard afterwards, *Madame* of *France* had acquainted the Electoress, that I told her the Electoral Prince had a particular Respect for her Ladyship. This was enough to exasperate a Person against me, who made outward Profession of the most rigid Virtue; and when the Electoress consulted her about me, she was transported to think what an infallible Opportunity she had to be reveng'd. She artfully insinuated to the Electoress, that she ought not to admit me into her Service, and did not want Reasons to back her Insinuations; the Desire of Revenge being what always supplies specious Arguments in abundance to hurt an Enemy. The Electoress so well approv'd of those she made use of to exclude me from her Service, that she order'd M. *de P*----- to tell me, *That she was very much oblig'd to me for the Attachment which I manifested for her Person*; *but that she could not imagine, that after I had serv'd a King, I should like to wait upon so old a Princess as she was: That 'twould be more suitable for me to be in the Service of her Son*; *and that she should take a Pleasure to help me to it: But that as for her self she must stay till she was Queen of* England *before she could admit me into her Service*; *because, if that should happen, she should then be in a better Capacity to make my Fortune.* You perceive, *Madame*, this was a Refusal that I could not well complain of, 'twas so season'd with every thing to take off the Bitterness of it. For my part, I own to you that I felt none. As I had only taken this Step in pure Complaisance to Mademoiselle *de Pollnitz*, she was stung to the quick at this Denial,

Denial; not ſo much for my ſake (I knew very well what the matter was) but for her own; whoſe Vanity was very much mortify'd by it; for ſhe thought her ſelf in Favor, and ſaw 'twas a Favor without any Credit: And her Reſentment proceeded ſo far, that ſhe hindred me from taking Leave of the Electoreſs, who in a few days after ſet out for *Gohr* with the Prince her Son. For my part I alſo ſet out from *Hanover* for BERLIN.

When I came thither I found the King's Houſhold Officers already nominated, yet this did not hinder me from aſking his Majeſty for Employment. The Perſon who ſpoke for me was M. *de Printz* the Grand Marſhal, who brought me News of a Refuſal of a very different ſort from what I found at *Hanover*. In the latter, I had no reaſon to complain of the Electoreſs, who with all the Politeneſs poſſible refus'd me a Favor, which when all is ſaid and done, I ſhould not have valued, if I had not aſk'd for it. But now I had a very cruel Repulſe, by being deny'd the only thing for which I had undertaken the Journey to *Berlin*. The Behaviour of the Court to me in this Inſtance concern'd me not a little. I had never done any thing to ſeclude me from an Eſtabliſhment in my own Country. My Anceſtors had ſerv'd in it, and bore ſuch a diſtinguiſh'd Rank in it too, that I might very well think ſome Notice would have been taken of me. Moreover, I had the Honour of being Gentleman of the Bed-chamber to the late King, but now had the Mortification of ſeeing Perſons prefer'd before me who had never been ſeen at Court, and ſuch too for moſt part as are of very obſcure Birth. Finding therefore I had no hopes of ſucceeding at Court, I ſaw that

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I muſt go ſeek my Fortune elſewhere, and I thought of entring into the Service of the King of *Poland*. There was not a fitter Man upon earth to ſerve me with that Prince than his Prime Miniſter the Count *de Flemming*, who happen'd to be then at *Berlin* upon his Maſter's Affairs. I got my Friends to ſpeak to the Count, and attended him conſtantly. That Miniſter ſeem'd inclinable to ſerve me, and promis'd to ſpeak for me to the King his Maſter.

He ſet out for WARSAW the latter end of *November*, and thither I follow'd him; upon which he introduc'd me to the King, and to all the Court-Nobility. I cou'd not have ſet out better than I did at the Court of *Poland*. I was patronis'd by the Man who mov'd in the higheſt Sphere there, next to the King himſelf; and for that Reaſon every body ſtrove to ſhew me Reſpect. The Count *de Flemming* ſeem'd to be pleas'd at the Regard that was paid to me; at leaſt, I was ſo ſhort-ſighted as not to perceive that it was to him a matter of very great Indifference. I was excuſable in not ſuſpecting him of double dealing with me; for hitherto I had no other Reaſon but to applaud his Generoſity, and that Good-will which he had expreſs'd to do me Service. Endeavors were not wanting to undeceive me, and I ſoon after ſaw with my own Eyes, that the fair Promiſes he made to me were nothing more nor leſs, than what they call *Court-Holy-Water*.

Not long after my Arrival at *Warſaw*, the King of *Poland* ſet out for *Germany*. I thought my ſelf bound in Intereſt to wait for his Return, in order to treat about my Affairs; and I ſpent this time at *Warſaw* in the moſt agreeable manner that could be. I was ſoon known by all

the *Poliſh* Nobility, who were as civil to me as could be imagin'd. Every thing I beheld made me fancy I was at *Paris*, there being every where the ſame Politeneſs, and a certain eaſy Deportment which the *French* think none are Maſters of but themſelves. The *Poliſh* Ladies are very amiable, witty, and have a good deal of Sprightlineſs. With theſe Qualities, one would naturally imagine they are not indifferent to Pleaſures; and I obſerv'd that they have a delicate and very exquiſite Taſte for every thing that paſſes under the Name of Diverſions. They are paſſionately fond of Muſic, and ſtill more of Plays. And at *Warſaw* they have as much of both as they deſire; for the King, who is a Prince as gallant as he is magnificent, takes care that every thing be done at Court, in a manner worthy of a great Prince. He maintains a Set of *French* Comedians there; and moreover, frequently gives Balls and Concerts. Theſe Diverſions are generally attended with noble Feaſts that the King makes for the Ladies of his Court; at which times, that Prince is always admir'd for his good Mien, and for that Gracefulneſs which ſets off all his Actions.

The *Poliſh* Lords are not near ſo gay as the Ladies; or, at leaſt, they don't come up to them for Elegance and Contrivance. Their Domeſtics and Equipage are generally ſlovenly; their Tables are indeed ſerv'd with Profuſion, but without Delicacy, which I take to be intirely owing to the want of good Officers or ſkilful Cooks; for in other reſpects, *Poland* is a Country, where there is as good Cheer as any in the World. Their Butcher's Meat is delicious, and they have plenty of good Fiſh. Wine is not the Produce of the Country, but the want

of

of it is not perceiv'd at the Tables of the *Poliſh* Nobility, where the Wine of *Hungary*, tho' very dear, is drank as common as Water. I obſerved one thing at the Generality of their Tables, that does not tally with the Grandeur which they pretend to, *viz.* That the Maſter of the Houſe and his intimate Friends drink the beſt Wine, while the other Gueſts that are invited, are oblig'd to put up with the common ſort. 'Tis to be obſerv'd, that tho' *Poland* abounds with all Neceſſaries for Life, yet 'tis a Country very inconvenient for Travellers, eſpecially thoſe who are not in a Capacity to carry every thing along with them. I have not ſeen a Place where there is ſo little Accommodation at the Public-Houſes, there being hardly a Chair in them to ſit down upon. Therefore the Travellers of any Faſhion take care to carry all Neceſſaries with them. The Duke of *York*, Biſhop of *Oſnabruck*, ſaid a very pertinent thing upon this occaſion, *viz. That he did not know a Country where Travellers were more at home than in* Poland, *becauſe they were always making uſe of their own Furniture.*

I heard that the King was ſhortly to go for *Dreſden*, and therefore I ſet out thither immediately with the Count *de Hoim*, a Miniſter of State to his *Poliſh* Majeſty. In my Way to *Dreſden* I ſaw no Place of Note but *Breſlau* and *Leipſic*. BRESLAU, the Capital of *Sileſia*, is a pretty large and very beautiful City, which in the Winter-Seaſon is inhabited by a great Number of Nobility. The Count *de Flemming* ſtopping there a couple of days, I halted there too. I ſaw very good Company here, eſpecially at the Houſes of the Count *de Maltzam*, and the Princeſs of *Teſchen*, who was formerly the Princeſs *Lubo-*

mirſki. This Lady made a grand Figure, gave People a hearty Reception, and treated with Magnificence. I could have wiſh'd to have ſtaid at *Breſlau* a few days longer; but as the Count *de Flemming*, by whoſe Patronage I hop'd ſtill to get ſome Eſtabliſhment at Court, was going to the King in *Saxony*, I went with him to the Fair at *Leipſic*, where the King and Queen were already arriv'd. As the King had been abſent a good while, the Princes of the Blood, and a great number of Perſons of Quality, came hither to pay their Reſpects to him; and after the Fair was ended, his Majeſty return'd to *Dreſden*, where he had not been long arriv'd, but he married the Count *de Saxony* (his natural Son by the Counteſs of *Koningſmarck*) to Mademoiſelle *de Loven*, who was a young Gentlewoman of a good Family, and one of the richeſt in *Sileſia*. The Ceremony of this Marriage was perform'd in preſence of the whole Court; and for ſeveral days the King gave Feaſts anſwerable to his good Fancy and Magnificence. His Majeſty is very fond of this Count of *Saxony*, who is one of the moſt amiable Gentlemen that I have ſeen; and beſides, he very much reſembles the King of *Poland*, which, to be ſure, makes that Monarch the more in love with him.

DRESDEN * was then the Centre of the Pleaſures of *Germany*, and the Plays, *&c.* exhibited here, made me almoſt think I was at *Paris*. I will not trouble you with all the Particulars of the ſeveral ſplendid Entertainments that were made in the Carnival Time, there having been enough written on that Subject already by other Pens. I ſhall have the Honor, therefore, to ſay nothing

* See Vol. I. *p.* 87, 157, *&c.*

nothing more of it to you, than that every Spectator was more charm'd with the King's affable Behavior, than they were with the Beauty of the Repreſentations, and the Splendor of the Feaſts.

I ſhould, no doubt, have had a better Reliſh for all theſe Pleaſures, if I could have lik'd the Situation of my Affairs. I had all along conceiv'd Hopes of entring into the Service of *Poland*, and plac'd a very great Dependance on the Promiſes made by the Count *de Flemming*; but when I came to *Dreſden*, I found the Face of Affairs quite chang'd. I put him in remembrance of his Promiſe; but he anſwer'd me in ſuch a droll manner, as convinc'd me that I ought not to expect any great Matter from him. However, that I might have nothing to reproach my ſelf with, I ſtill continu'd to give him Marks of a very great Attachment to his Perſon. Yet I met with ſeveral Rebuffs, which did not diſcourage me; and which I had the more Reaſon to bear with Patience, becauſe I knew that he treated his moſt truſty Confidents in the ſame manner. At laſt, not caring, perhaps, to do any thing of himſelf, he ſent me to M. *de Lowendahl* the Grand Marſhal, and the latter referr'd me to M. *de Fitzthum* the King's Favorite. I was charm'd with this Gentleman's Politeneſs and good Manners; and I don't think there ever was a Favorite more obliging, and that took leſs upon him. Far from amuſing me, he convinc'd me of the Impoſſibility there was of my obtaining any Place at Court, unleſs the King thro' his ſpecial Grace ſhould be inclin'd to prefer me; which could not be done neither, without diſobliging ſeveral of the *Poliſh* Noblemen, who likewiſe ſollicited Places at Court, and ſeem'd to have a ſort of Right to them by vir-

tue of their Birth. I did not yet quite deſpair of Succeſs; and as this was a Favor that could only be granted by means of the Count *de Flemming*, I had recourſe again to that Miniſter; but I was never the nearer. To be ſure I took a wrong time to ſpeak to him about my Buſineſs, when perhaps he had other Affairs of greater Conſequence that might ingroſs his Thoughts. In a word, he rebuff'd me to ſuch a degree, as was ſufficient to make me quite renounce my Pretenſions. I took leave of the King and Queen, and prepar'd to go for *Berlin*.

But before I ſet out, an Adventure happen'd, which, together with my Vexation that I had not ſucceeded in my Deſigns, made me hate to ſtay any longer at *Dreſden*, as much as I was in love with the Place when firſt I came to it. At *Leipſic* Fair I had drawn a Bill of 300 Crowns, payable to the Bearer. The Perſon for whom I drew the Bill had given a Commiſſion to a Merchant at *Dreſden* to receive that Sum. The Bill did not come to the Merchant's Hands, till the very Day of my Departure; and as the Term was expir'd, he ſent to my Quarters for the Money. I was not at home that Minute; and the Man hearing that I was to ſet out the ſame Day, made uſe of a Cuſtom introduc'd and conſtantly obſerv'd in *Saxony*; which is, to arreſt the Perſon that fails to anſwer a Bill of Exchange upon the Day appointed; ſo that juſt as I was going into my Chaiſe I was made a Priſoner. It happen'd to be about ten o'clock at Night. By Misfortune I had loſt a great deal at Play this Carnival; and not having ſo much Money by me, I had recourſe to the Count *de Flemming*, who lent it to me. This was the only time that I can be ſure that Nobleman did me

me any Service. I repaid him ſoon after my Arrival at *Berlin*.

Without making a long ſtay at *Berlin*, I went and paſs'd a few days at an Eſtate which I have, two Leagues out of that City; but the Uneaſineſs that haunted me every where, made me reſolve to return to *France*, having ſtill in View the getting ſome Eſtabliſhment at *Berlin* or elſewhere. While I was preparing every thing for my Journey, I had the Misfortune to break my Left Leg by a Fall from my Horſe. This Accident, after the various Diſgraces and Diſappointments I had already ſuffer'd, Does it not, *Madame*, give you the Idea of another *Oreſtes*, purſu'd by Deſtiny from one Country to another? I could expect nothing more after this, than to fall into the Hands of ſome Quack of a Bone-ſetter, who, after putting me to Torture, would, perhaps, leave me a Cripple for all the reſt of my Life. To tell you the plain Truth, I had ſome Apprehenſion of it; for a Man of my Kidney could not but be afraid of every thing in ſuch a Caſe. However, whether it was owing to Hap-hazard, or to the Skill of the Surgeon, after ſuffering very great Torment, I was perfectly cur'd; and in ſuch a manner, that I never felt any thing of it afterward. The ninth Day after my Fall I went to *Berlin*. As my Indiſpoſition was ſuch, that I could travel neither in a Chaiſe nor Coach, I hir'd Porters to carry me; ſo that my Entry was more than ordinary comic. This new Equipage ſurpriz'd all that ſaw it, the Children eſpecially, who not being us'd to ſee ſuch Carriages, follow'd me from the Out-parts of the City to my Lodgings; and as the Numbers ſwell'd by the Way, the Train conſiſted of at leaſt 200 Followers, by that time I came home.

I was very ſenſible, at my Arrival, that I had done wrong to be carried abroad ſo ſoon ; for a Fever took me, and not long after an Impoſthume gather'd, that bred the Diſtemper which they call in *France* the *King's Evil.* A freſh Reaſon this for my Complaint of the Severity of my Deſtiny ; for in reality I ſuffer'd ſuch Pains for above twenty Days, as are impoſſible for me to expreſs.

As ſoon as I was in a Condition to go abroad, I waited on the Queen, who had juſt receiv'd Tydings, that the Elector of *Hanover*, her Father, was then call'd over by the *Engliſh*, to ſucceed the deceas'd Queen *Anne.* No doubt, *Madame*, you remember the Joy there was at Court upon this News. The King made an Offer to the new Monarch of any Aſſiſtance that he might have occaſion for, to ſupport him on the Throne. Some days after the Arrival of this great News, I took leave of the Queen, and ſet out for HAMBOURG.

I was very well receiv'd in this City by *L*—, who was at that time Envoy from *Pruſſia* to the Circle of Lower *Saxony.* I knew him at a time when Fortune, as it were, frown'd upon him ; but now it might be ſaid, that ſhe had loaded him with her Favors. He was glad to ſee me, and that he had an Opportunity of ſhewing me in what Grandure he liv'd. Since he had married a Woman, who was, indeed, very old, but very rich, he had been ſo wiſe as to make an Acquaintance with ſuch as were capable of ſerving him ; and whether 'twas owing to Money, or to mere Favor, he was quickly made a Miniſter of State ; and in a little time after receiv'd the Key as one of the King's Chamberlains. I was very well pleas'd to ſee him in

ſo

ſo ſplendid a Situation; but could not help taking pity on him for being yok'd to a Wife ſo diſagreeable. She was a Perſon, who with the Obſtinacy and Ill-nature of Old Age, had all the Mettle of Youth, beſides her being a perfect Original both in her Apparel, and in the Furniture of her Houſe. Her Huſband could never prevail upon her to dreſs as became a Perſon of her Rank, nor to alter any thing in her Furniture, tho' ever ſo unpolite. I had the Pleaſure one day that I was invited thither to Supper, of examining the Inſide of the Houſe at my Leiſure. The Apartment where we ſupp'd was furniſh'd in a very whimſical Manner. The firſt Room was lin'd with black Leather gilt, and round it were plac'd Chairs of green Taffety, adorn'd with Furbelows of a Roſe Color. The ſecond Chamber was hung with green Tapeſtry. The Chairs were of black Velvet, lac'd with Gold, and the Room was full of Cryſtal Sconces. At one End of it there was an Alcove hung with white Leather gilded, and in the Middle of the Alcove there was a Bed of a very extraordinary Faſhion, which had no Curtains, but had four Pillars to ſupport the Teſter, and a Wooden Corniſh at the top gilded; and the Whole was cover'd with Mother of Pearl and Tortoiſe-ſhell. The Bed had a Counterpane on it of black Velvet and Gold Lace. In the four Corners of the Alcove were four Statues of white Marble, each holding a Wax-Candle. There were other Wax-Candles upon gilded Sconces, and a very fine Branch. The Whole, I aſſure you, look'd much more like a Room for lying in State, than a Chamber for Entertainment. We ſat down, however, to Table; but this amiable Lady refus'd to be of the Company, and choſe

choſe to ſtay behind a Door, which was in the Alcove, from whence ſhe reſolv'd to be a Spectatreſs of the Entertainment through the Chinks.

We were all heartily at Supper, and in very little Pain for the Abſence of our Landlady, when on a ſudden there came from the Alcove a very ugly Figure, dreſs'd all in white. I was the firſt that perceiv'd it; and really, if I had given ever ſo little Credit to the haunting of Houſes by Spirits, I ſhould have thought I then ſaw one. The Whole perfectly reſembled that Scene of the Knight in the *Feſtin de Pierre*, excepting nevertheleſs that we were not honor'd with the leaſt Obeiſance. I heard ſwearing and ſcolding at the Domeſtics, which made me ſuſpect that it might be the Miſtreſs of the Houſe. Nor was I miſtaken, we were obliged for this Apparition to a Wax-Candle that drop'd upon a Velvet Chair, which ſhe perceiv'd from the Place where ſhe was conceal'd, and ſtay'd ſome time, thinking that one or other of the Domeſtics would have remedied this Evil; but at laſt ſeeing that no body minded it, ſhe reſolv'd to come out her ſelf to the Relief of the Chair. This Apparition was the Cauſe of a great Hurly-burly; the Lackeys excus'd themſelves, becauſe they were employ'd in waiting; and there were long and warm Diſputes on both ſides, betwixt the Miſtreſs and the Servants, during which, the Gueſts, who roſe in Reſpect to the Lady, were all the while ſtanding. The Huſband endeavor'd to pacify his dear Spouſe, and made her ſenſible of the Situation in which ſhe kept us; upon which, without making the leaſt Compliment, ſhe ſate down at the Table, and I thought the Rage of the Storm was over; but far from it, ſhe was no ſooner ſeated than ſhe began again to rave with more Fury than before. A Lackey,

Lackey, to whom, it seems, all this Bawling was more distasteful than it was to us, thought fit to tell her very bluntly, *That she made a great Noise for nothing*. Then the Lady was quite outragious, and went to give the Lackey a Blow with all the Weight of her Arm; but the Droll cunningly parry'd it, by receiving the Stroke upon a Plate he had in his Hand; which, as he manag'd it, serv'd him for a Shield. The Gentlewoman gave herself such a terrible Blow, that for one while she could not speak; and when she came to her self, she made a worse Racket than before. At length, the Lackey was turn'd out of the Room; and at that very instant, luckily for us, the Pain which the Lady felt for the Blow, increas'd to such a degree, that she was forc'd to retire. She was no sooner gone but we all burst out in a Laugh. The Husband himself was ready to split his Sides, and desir'd the Company to be under no manner of Restraint, but to talk as gayly of this Adventure as we pleas'd. Indeed we were heartily merry at the Expence of the Old Lady; but yet we were the greatest Losers by it in the end; for while we thought her a good way out of Hearing, she thought fit to stay at the Door to listen to what we said, which not being to her liking, she took an immediate Revenge, for she depriv'd us of the Dessert, and the poor Husband had not Interest enough to get another.

I was so gorg'd at this charming Repast, that for fear of a second Invitation I set out next Day for HANOVER, where I arriv'd the very Day before the new King set out for *England*. The Electoress, his Mother, to whom the Crown first belong'd of Right, died suddenly, as she was walking in *Herrenhausen* Garden, not long before

before Queen *Anne* died. The Elector her Son was recogniz'd King by the *Engliſh*, as the next Proteſtant Heir; for if the Catholics could have had any Right to the Crown, this Elector would have been but the 23d or 24th in the direct Line. The Nobleman who acquainted the Elector of his Advancement to the Crown was my Lord *Clarendon*, Envoy from the Queen of *England* at the Court of *Hanover*. Perhaps it was with ſome Regret that he executed this Commiſſion, being related to the *Stuart* Family; and as it was generally thought, not very much inclin'd to the Family which now governs *England*. Be this as it will, he diſcharg'd the Commiſſion with a good Grace. My Lord receiv'd the News that the *Engliſh* had proclaim'd the Elector for their King, one Evening as he had been at Supper with that Prince at a Houſe call'd *The Whim*, belonging to Madame *de K*——, now my Lady *L*——. As his Lordſhip came home he found a Courier juſt arriv'd with the Privy Council's Orders to him, to recognize the Elector for King of *England*. He immediately got into his Coach, and went to *Herrenhauſen*, where he found the Elector a-bed. His Lordſhip thinking 'twas worth while to awake the Elector, for the ſake of telling him the News that ſo great a Diadem was fallen to him, enter'd his Bed-Chamber, and kneeling on the Floor, was the firſt that recogniz'd the Elector for King. This Prince immediately ſummon'd his Council. Many People were pleas'd to ſay, that the Elector heſitated for a good while, whether or no he ſhould accept of the Auguſt Dignity that was offer'd to him; but for my part, I fancy, that the Voyage to *England* was more the Subject of the Council's Deliberation, than the

the Queſtion, whether its Crown ſhould be accepted.

After the Council was over, the new King was complimented upon his Acceſſion to the Throne; and that very Inſtant he gave Orders to get every thing ready for his Departure, which was fix'd for the 11th of *September*. The Time between the Elector's aſſuming the Royal Stile and his Departure, was ſpent in ſending and receiving Couriers to and from the principal Courts of *Europe*. All the Nobility and Gentry, Subjects to the new Monarch, flock'd from all Parts to ſee him before he went away. This Prince was ſo well belov'd, that his Subjects were very ſorry that he was going to leave them; but for his part, tho' his People were not a little dear to him, he preſerv'd that Tranquillity of Mind, and that Diſcretion, which govern'd all his Actions; and he ſeem'd no more concern'd at parting with them, than he was elated with his new Dignity: but it was otherwiſe with the Prince his Son, who was ſo impreſs'd with the Fortune added to his Family, that I heard him ſay to an *Engliſh* Gentleman, the Day before he went, *That he had not one Drop of Blood in his Veins but what was* Engliſh, *and at the Service of his new Subjects.*

On the 11th of *September*, early in the Morning, the King and the Prince of *Wales* ſet out from *Herrenhauſen*, amidſt the Acclamations of the Court and the People, with which the Road was lin'd. They wiſh'd his Majeſty all manner of Happineſs, and accompanied him with their good Wiſhes a good diſtance from *Herrenhauſen*, before they took Leave of his Majeſty. The laſt Farewels were attended with ſo many Tears, that the King could not help being a little

little mov'd ; and he aſſur'd them, *That it ſhould not be long before he would make a Tour to* Hanover.

The King's Retinue was not very numerous ; for he only took with him ſuch Perſons as were abſolutely neceſſary for his Service ; and of theſe too, he ſent ſome back, when he went on board the Yatcht that came for him to *Holland*, to carry him over to *England*. The Princeſs of *Wales* follow'd the King ſome time after, with the Princeſſes her Daughters ; but Prince *Frederic* her Son remain'd at *Hanover* for his Education.

When the King came to *London*, he found Subjects as much attach'd to his Perſon, as thoſe he had left at *Hanover* ; and not long after his Arrival he was, according to Cuſtom, crown'd at *Weſtminſter*. There was ſo great a Concourſe of People at the Ceremony, that it ſeem'd as if all the Nation had flock'd thither to receive their new Sovereign. I was told there was only one Perſon, and that was a Woman, who refus'd to own him for King ; and that this happen'd upon the very Day of the Coronation, when a Champion, arm'd from Head to Foot, entring into the Banquetting-Hall, and according to Cuſtom challenging any Perſon whatſoever, who did not acknowledge the Elector of *Hanover* as lawful King of *England*, that Lady threw down her Glove, and with a very ill-tim'd Effrontery made Anſwer aloud, *That* James *the Third was the only lawful Heir of the Crown, and that the Elector of* Hanover *was an Uſurper.*

Not many days after the King of *England*'s Departure, I ſet out from *Hanover* for *Aix-la-Chapelle*, where I made uſe of the Baths, as my Phyſicians

Phyſicians had order'd me, to ſtrengthen my Leg. From *Aix* I proceeded in the *Paris* Road to MASTRICHT *, which is a ſtrong Place belonging to *Dutch Brabant*, tho' ſituate in the middle of the Country of *Liege*, on which it was for a long time dependent. It was alſo ſubject to the *Spaniards* till 1633, when it was taken by the *Dutch*, who were acknowledg'd lawful Poſſeſſors thereof by the Peace of *Munſter*, and were thereupon at great Expence to fortify it, ſo that it was reckon'd one of the ſtrongeſt Places in *Europe*, when *Lewis* XIV. took it in 1673, in 13 Days time. The King himſelf then commanded his Army; and he had with him MONSIEUR his Brother. Three Years after this, the Allies beſieg'd it alſo, but their Arms being not ſo ſucceſsful as thoſe of *France*, they were forc'd to abandon their Enterprize. At laſt, by the Peace of *Nimeguen* it was reſtor'd to the *Dutch*, who keep a ſtrong Garriſon in it.

Maſtricht is very well built, in a flat Country, ſurrounded with Hills. The *Maeſe* runs thro' the City, over which there is a very high Stone Bridge. They ſay that the late Count *d'Auverquerque*, who died Velt-Marſhal of the *Dutch*, out of pure Gallantry, to convince a Lady how much he lov'd her, leap'd his Horſe off the Bridge into the *Maeſe*. This young Lady ſo much belov'd was Mademoiſelle *de Feltbruck*. As ſhe was paſſing over the Bridge, Count *d'Auverquerque*, who rode by the ſide of her Coach, entertain'd her very much about his Paſſion

* See Vol. II. *p.* 319, 329. The dangerous Adventure of the Marſhal *d' Auverquerque*, for Mademoiſelle *de Feltbruck*, is related there with Circumſtances that are different from the Account given of it by the Author, in this and the following Page.

Paſſion for her; but Miſs ſo little heeded what he ſaid, that ſhe ſcarce vouchſaf'd to lend him an Ear. At length being fatigu'd with hearing the ſame String always harp'd upon, ſhe told him, that Lovers were never ſparing of their Promiſes; but when any Teſtimonials were demanded of their Love, they then diſcover'd how little it was to be depended on. *For inſtance, Sir*, ſaid ſhe, *I would venture a good Wager now, that if I were to aſk you to leap from this Bridge into the River, you would not do it.* The furious Lover made no other Anſwer to this Defiance, but clapping Spurs to his Horſe, leap'd him off of the Bridge into the *Maeſe*. The young Lady thought her generous Lover would moſt certainly be drown'd; but luckily for him he kept his Seat, and his Horſe, which was as mettleſome as the beſt, had Strength enough after ſuch a Leap, to ſwim with his Rider to an Iſland, whither a Boat was ſent to fetch him. After ſuch a Trial as this, the young Lady might boaſt, either that ſhe was lov'd to Diſtraction, or that ſhe had a diſtracted Lover.

From *Maſtricht* I went to LOUVAIN *, which is ſurnamed the *Wiſe*, probably by reaſon of its Univerſity, which was founded in 1426, by *John* IV. Duke of *Brabant*, and has been in its time one of the moſt celebrated Univerſities in *Europe*; but it has not that Reputation now. And as to the City, 'tis much more famous for its Antiquity, than upon any other account; for they ſay it was founded by *Julius Cæſar*. 'Tis indeed, at preſent, a very large City, but ill built. The only remarkable Edifices that I ſaw there, are the Collegiate Church dedicated to St. *Peter*, and the Church of the Jeſuits.

Louvain

* See Vol. II. p. 319.

Louvain is not a Place of great Trade as yet, but a very fine Cauſey which is made from thence to *Bruſſels*, and another to *Tongres*, which is to be carried on to *Liege*, will very much increaſe its Commerce, eſpecially with the *Auſtrian Netherlands*.

I went from *Louvain* to *Bruſſels*, and from thence to GHENT *, which is the Capital of *Spaniſh Flanders*, and one of the biggeſt Cities in *Europe*. It ſtands four Leagues from the Sea, is water'd with three Rivers, the *Scheld*, the *Lys*, and the *Liſe*, and adorn'd with fine Squares and noble Buildings. The great Clock is worth ſeeing; it weighs 11000 Pounds, and is erected upon a Dragon, which Count *Baldwin* brought from *Conſtantinople*. A Canal has been dug from this City to the Sea, which is of very great Service to its Trade.

'Twas at *Ghent* that *Charles* V. was born, who granted this City extraordinary Privileges; yet the Inhabitants were ſo ungrateful as to rebel againſt this Emperor, who reſolv'd to puniſh them for it; and that he might go the nearer way to work with 'em, ventur'd upon the Parole of *Francis* I. to paſs thro' *France*, in order to come at them. He chaſtis'd thoſe Rebels with ſuch Severity, that they had no reaſon to boaſt that this Emperor was their Countryman. He caus'd twenty-five of their principal Citizens to be executed by the common Hangman, baniſh'd a greater number of them, confiſcated their Eſtates, and took away all their Privileges. In fine, *Ghent* which was one of the moſt conſiderable Cities in *Europe*, ſoon became a Deſert; and *Charles* V. to leave a Mo-

* See Vol. II. *p.* 310, 317.

nument of his Wrath to Poſterity, caus'd a Fortreſs to be built, which is ſtill the Citadel of this Place, and is of great Conſequence to the Emperor, when he happens to be at War with *France*; for when the *French* are Maſters of *Ghent*, the Navigation of the *Scheld* is interrupted; and in caſe of a War, 'tis better to ſee them Maſters of *Bruſſels* than of *Ghent:* For I remember, that in 1708, while the Allies beſieg'd *Liſle*, the *French* being then Maſters of *Ghent*, incommoded their Army very much. This City is finely recover'd ſince *Charles* the Vth's Time. The States of *Flanders* have their Aſſemblies here, and the Emperor commonly ſignifies his Will and Pleaſure to them, by the Governor-General of the *Netherlands* reſiding at *Bruſſels*.

From *Ghent* I went thro' *Courtray* and *Menin* to LISLE *, which is the Capital of *French Flanders*, and one of the beſt and moſt beautiful Towns of that Government. It belong'd formerly to the King of *Spain*, till 1667, when *Lewis* XIV. took it in Perſon. The Gariſon then conſiſting of but 6000 Men, was not ſtrong enough to check the Progreſs of the *French* Arms, ſo that after nine Days open Trenches the Place was taken. *Liſle* was left in the Poſſeſſion of *France* by the Treaty of *Aix-la-Chapelle*, in 1668; but in 1708, the Allies after a tedious and toilſome Siege, made themſelves Maſters of it. At laſt, however, this City reverted to *France* by the Treaty of *Utrecht*. The Inhabitants were ſo overjoy'd at their not being left in ſubjection to the *Dutch*, which they were afraid of, that on the Day the Place was evacuated, they made Bonfires in all parts of the

* See Vol. II. *p.* 296, 315.

the Town; and not without Cauſe, for after they fell under the Dominion of the *Dutch*, their Trade ſtood ſtill, thoſe new Gueſts chuſing rather to ſend for what they wanted from *Holland*, than to make uſe of the Manufactures of this City. But with the *French* the Caſe was otherwiſe, for they bought their Neceſſaries in the City, and liv'd with the Inhabitants on perfect good Terms.

Lewis XIV. made *Liſle* one of the fineſt Places in *Europe*. Its Streets are magnificent, and particularly the Street *Royale*, built in the Reign of that Monarch. 'Tis very ſtrait, and adorn'd on both ſides with very fine Houſes built alike. In this City reſides the Governor of *Flanders*. The Marſhal *de Boufflers* was ſucceeded in this Government by the Duke his Son. When I was here, the Prince *de Tingry*, Governor of *Valenciennes*, officiated in this Government for the ſaid Duke, who was then under Age.

I was ſo impatient to be at *Paris*, that I made no ſtay in any Place upon the Road, till I arriv'd there. I alighted at a Bagnio, and the firſt Sally I made abroad was to pay my Devoirs to Mademoiſelle *de S*——. Abſence had not damp'd my Flame, and I was only glad to ſee *Paris* again, in hopes of finding out her whom I ador'd. But how was I ſurpriz'd when the Mother of that lovely Damſel came to welcome me with a Flood of Tears, and told me, that I muſt think no more of her Daughter, for that ſhe died about a Month ago in the Province of *Perigord*, whither ſhe went to accompany a Lady of her Acquaintance! I was ſo thunder-ſtruck at this News, that I was not able to ſpeak. I fainted away, was carried back to my Lodgings, and was that Moment let blood;

but 'twas ſome time after it before I came to my ſelf, and then I did nothing but give my ſelf up to Sorrow. Mine was no longer an inward Grief, but vented it ſelf in ſuch continual Exclamations interrupted with Sighs, that every one who ſaw me believ'd I was going the way of all Fleſh; or that, at leaſt, I ſhould be out of my Senſes: And truly they were not much miſtaken, for I was ſo in a great meaſure. In this unhappy Situation did I remain five whole Days, at the end of which the Mother of *S*—— came to make me a Viſit; and at her entring into my Room, ſhe told me, that her Daughter was not dead; and that ſhe had juſt receiv'd a Letter from her, by which ſhe acquainted her, that ſhe ſhould ſoon be at *Paris*. This ſort of Reſurrection was as reviving News to me, as the former was mortifying. I felt a ſurprizing Revolution in my Spirits; and am of Opinion, that if 'tis poſſible to die with an Exceſs of Joy or of Grief, I had ſhare enough of both thoſe Paſſions within a ſhort Space of Time not to ſurvive them. But I was reſerv'd by Fate for other Adventures.

In Fact, I was hardly recover'd from the ſeveral Shocks which I had lately undergone, but was forc'd to bear the Brunt of another. The Occaſion of this was, meeting at the Houſe of a Lady of my Acquaintance with a Friend of *S*——, whoſe Name was Madame *de R*———; and who had been married for ſome time, by the Advice of her Parents, to a Man far advanc'd in Years. The young Lady hated her Huſband more heartily than is common for Girls of ſixteen that marry to Men of above ſixty. I had ſeen her formerly, but ſhe was then ſo young, that I did not much mind her: And happy would

wou'd it have been for me, if I had always view'd her with the ſame Indifference! But when I came to ſee her after her Marriage, her Beauty, her fine Preſence and her noble Deportment made a very ſenſible Impreſſion on me. I was pitch'd upon to play at Cards with her and another Lady, and all the time ſhe did nothing but rally me upon my Amour with *S*——, and hinted ſeveral times to me, that the Lady was not deſerving of the Heart I had ſet upon her. As I could not gueſs to what all this Diſcourſe tended, when the Game was over I went with the Lady to a diſtant Window, and there begged her for God's ſake to explain her ſelf. She ſtood out a long while, on pretence that ſhe ſhou'd be oblig'd to tell me what would only make me uneaſy: But all theſe Delays rendering me ſtill the more impatient to know what it could be, I preſs'd her to ſuch a degree that at laſt ſhe conſented to let me into the Secret. *You won't take a Denial, I ſee*, ſaid ſhe: *Well then, if you muſt know, you ſhall. But you muſt thank your ſelf for it, if I tell you what will heartily vex you; for I know your Temper, and to what a Degree you are ſmitten. You think*, continu'd ſhe, *that* S—— *is in the Country, but you are miſtaken; for ſhe is at* Paris, *and has never been out of it all the time. She is as much in love with the Marquis* de V-----, *as he is with her. She keeps no Company now but him. Two Months ago ſhe remov'd from her Houſe in the Suburb of* St. Antoine, *where ſhe then liv'd, becauſe ſhe heard you was coming to Town. The truth is, ſhe did not care you ſhould reproach her to her Face; and being in Hopes that you might forget her, ſhe ſent to let you know, that ſhe was dead; but hearing that you was ſo inconſolably melancholy, it mov'd her to pity you, and ſhe has now*

ſent you word that ſhe is ſtill living. Indeed it won't be long before you ſee her; but it will only be to receive your Diſmiſſion, and to give you to underſtand from her own Lips, that ſhe prefers V---*'s Addreſſes to yours. I have heard all this from one of my Waiting-Women, whoſe Siſter is a Servant to Madame* S—-. *For as to my part, ſince I am married to M.* R----, *'tis not convenient for me to keep her Company. You will do well to renounce her, and need not fear but you may find better than her.* As ſhe expreſs'd theſe Words her Eyes darted in my Face, and at the ſame Inſtant ſhe bluſh'd. I was going to make her an Anſwer, but ſhe left me abruptly, and all the reſt of the Evening made it her Buſineſs to avoid me. I thought, however, to have an Opportunity of ſpeaking to her when ſhe was going out; but ſhe went away with another Lady, ſo that 'twas impoſſible for me to ſay a Word to her.

I return'd home miſerably diſturb'd in my Mind. Hatred, Love, Revenge, Contempt; in ſhort, all the Paſſions of a Lover, ſlighted on the one hand, and flatter'd on the other, play'd their part to rack my Brain. Gueſs, *Madame*, in what a Condition I was, when I had ſuch violent Attacks to ſtruggle with. In fine, Contempt triumph'd over the Paſſion I had conceiv'd for *S*-----. The charming Eyes of Madame *de R*--- made me forget the falſe-hearted Creature on whom I had doated. But in the ſequel I was quickly convinc'd that I was no ſooner cur'd of one fooliſh Amour, but I was plung'd into another of the ſame Nature. The laſt Words of *R*---- ſeem'd to be very engaging; I explain'd them in my own favor, and thought ſincerely that ſhe had taken a Fancy to me. I flatter'd

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my ſelf again and again with theſe agreeable Notions, and found an infinite Pleaſure in making my own Chain. Nevertheleſs you will ſoon ſee that I was bubbled as much in this Amour as I was in the former. Madame *de R*----- was one of the fineſt Women, and without diſpute one of the greateſt Coquettes in *Paris*; being whimſical withal, and more ſelf-conceited than Women of that Caſt generally are; ſhe did not underſtand what it was to ſettle her Heart upon any Man, and yet expected to be doated on herſelf. I puſh'd head-long into this new Engagement, and thought my ſelf at one time the happieſt Man in the World. My Friends too were as much deceiv'd as I was, and thought me for a long while the only Favorite. I will tell ye hereafter what became of this Amour, and ſhall for the preſent break off the Detail of theſe ridiculous Amuſements, to tell you how it far'd with me in the Affair which moſt demanded my Application.

Soon after my Return to *Paris*, I went to *Verſailles*, where I had the Honor to pay my Duty to the King and the Princes. *Madame* receiv'd me ſo kindly that I thought my ſelf ſure of her Protection, and therefore acquainted her of my Intention to beg an Employment of his Majeſty, and deſir'd her that ſhe would be ſo good as to recommend me. Madame promis'd me that ſhe would, and was true to her Word; for ſhe not only ſpoke her ſelf, but alſo made the Duke of *Orleans* ſpeak for me to M. *Voiſin*, who was at that time Chancellor and Secretary of War. This Gentleman promis'd their Royal Highneſſes that he would think of a Place for me; but when I waited upon him, with one of Madame's Officers, who, by her Order intro-

duc'd me, that Miniſter receiv'd me with a Countenance as crabbed as ever I ſaw. His Head was invelop'd in a monſtrous large Peruke, that hinder'd both his Sight and Hearing, which at other times were natural enough to him. However, in Reſpect to Madame he heard me, and then ſaid, that the King had already made one conſiderable Reduction in his Troops, and was going to make another; and that therefore he did not ſee what Hopes I could have of being employ'd. I was very much diſſatisfied with this Anſwer, which was ſo different from the Promiſe he had made to Madame and the Duke of *Orleans*. I made a Report to their Royal Highneſſes of what the Miniſter ſaid to me; upon which the Duke of *Orleans* told me, *This ſignifies nothing, I will ſpeak to him again, and I hope you will find your Account in it.* He ſpoke accordingly, but *Voiſin* did nothing the more nor the leſs for it. However, as I had a grateful Heart for the Advances which Madame and the Duke her Son had been ſo good as to make in my favor, I continu'd to pay my Duty to them; and they both gave me Demonſtration that they were not inſenſible of my conſtant Attendance. I was almoſt every Night at the Duke of *Orleans*'s Couchée. His Court was then but ſmall, and excepting his Domeſtics I was ſometimes all alone with him. I was the more amaz'd at the Carriage of the Courtiers to this Prince, becauſe 'twas natural to think that the Government of the Kingdom would ſoon fall into his hands. The Duke of *Berry* was juſt dead. The King was too old to expect he could live much longer, and the Dauphin too young to take the Management of Affairs upon him for a good while. In ſhort, every thing promis'd this Prince the Regency

Regency of the Kingdom infallibly, yet ſcarce any body regarded him as the riſing Sun. The Courtiers Reſpect for the King made them all ſtick to his Majeſty, and a Reign ſo glorious and ſo long, ſeem'd to them as if it was never to have End.

I ſtay'd at *Paris* the reſt of the year 1714, and ſome Months of the year 1715. This Winter there was one of the nobleſt Sights in *Paris* that could be, *viz.* The Entry of the *Perſian* Ambaſſador, and eſpecially the Audience he had of his Majeſty ſome days after it. But the Ambaſſador did not contribute ſo much to the Luſtre of this Shew, as to give us any great Idea of the *Perſian* Magnificence; and indeed, in my whole Life I never ſaw any thing ſo pitiful; for all his Equipage being out of Order, his Domeſtics having ſcarce Cloaths to their Backs, and almoſt all of them ill-looking Fellows, formed a very melancholy Scene. Beſides, the Preſents he brought were really not worthy of the Prince that ſent them, or of him that receiv'd them. Before this Ambaſſador made his Entry, he lodg'd at *Charenton*, to which Place every body went to ſtare at him as a Prodigy. The Torrent carried me thither among the reſt, and a numerous Company there was of us. The Interpreter told us, before we went in, that a Compliment muſt be made to the Ambaſſador, and we drew Cuts to determine who ſhould be the Speaker. The Lot fell upon me. I made but a very ſhort Speech to him, wherein after having congratulated him upon his Arrival, I told him, that I hop'd his Stay in *Europe*, and eſpecially in *France*, would not be diſagreeable to him. He thank'd me by his Interpreter, and bid him tell me, that as he was come to ſee the greateſt King

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in the World, next to the Sophy his Maſter, he ſhould be always ſatisfy'd, happen what would to him, when once he had appeared before his Majeſty. He made us ſit down, and we aſk'd him ſeveral Queſtions concerning his Voyage, the Court of *Perſia*, and the Sophy; but he told us, that he had never been at *Iſpahan*, and never ſeen the Sophy. During this Converſation he gave us Coffee and Sweet-meats, and was mighty civil to us.

But upon all Occaſions when his Character was to be ſupported, he was not near ſo tractable; for he then took upon him too much State, ſo that when the Marſhal *de Matignon*, who was to come from the King to carry him to the Ambaſſadors Houſe, was to enter his Chamber, he pretended that he was not oblig'd to ſtand up. The Baron *de Breteuil*, the Introductor of the Ambaſſadors, repreſented to him that he could do no leſs than pay that Deference to M. *de Matignon* who came from the King; but he might as well have reaſon'd with a Poſt; and all that he could get from him, was a Promiſe, that when the Marſhal enter'd his Chamber he wou'd that Moment riſe and go out all at once. There was another Scene to manage when he came down Stairs. They propos'd to him to ride in the King's Coach; but he ſaid, he would do no ſuch thing; that it was a Cage; and that he would make his Entry on horſe-back. The Baron *de Breteuil*, therefore, in order to make him get into the Coach, was under a Neceſſity of talking ſmartly to him; and even to threaten him, that he ſhould make no Entry, nor have any Audience, if he did not ſubject himſelf to the Cuſtoms eſtabliſh'd in *France*. At length the Ambaſſador capitulated, they ſplit the Difference,

rence, and he consented to ride one half of the way in the Coach, and the other on horse-back. I never saw such a Multitude of People as I did at this Entry; the Concourse was really astonishing; for from the first Bar in the Suburb of *St. Antoine* to the Ambassadors House, there were Scaffolds all along on both sides of the way, full of People. The same Croud of Spectators follow'd him for several days, so that when he went abroad, either to the Bagnio, or to take the Air, he could scarce go along, there were such Throngs of People to gaze at him.

The Audience which the King gave him was a very magnificent Scene. *Lewis* XIV. appear'd at it in all the Majesty of a great King; and be the Audiences of the *Great Mogul*, describ'd to us by *Tavernier*, ever so brilliant, I can scarce think they are to compare with the Ceremony I am now speaking of, and whereof I was an Eye-witness, which was perform'd in the Great Gallery at *Versailles*. The King's Throne, which was at one end, and rais'd very high, was of a Gold Ground, with Flowers and the Arms of *France* embroider'd on it. The King was dress'd in a Suit of Coffee-color'd Velvet, adorn'd with Jewels, to the Value of several Millions. The young Dauphin was at his Majesty's Right Hand in a Robe of Gold Brocade, adorn'd with Diamonds and Pearls. The Duke of *Orleans* was on his Left, dress'd in a Suit of blue Velvet, adorn'd with a Gold *Spanish* Point, seeded with very beautiful Diamonds and Pearls. The Princes of the Blood, the legitimated Princes, the Prince of *Dombes* and the Count *d'Eu*, both Sons to the Duke of *Maine*, sat in the same Row, on the Right and Left of the King, all observing the Rank due to their Birth. All along the Galle-

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ry'on the right Side of the Throne, there were ſeveral Rows of Steps, on which ſtood the Ladies richly dreſs'd. The Ducheſs of *Berry* and Madame were next to the Throne, and next to them ſtood the Electoral Prince of *Saxony*, who was then at the Court of *France* with the Title of the Count of *Luſatia*. That Side of the Gallery which fronts the Garden was taken up by Noblemen richly apparell'd, and the Space which ſerv'd for the Paſſage, from the Entrance of the Gallery to the Throne, was cover'd with a magnificent Tapeſtry, as were the reſt of the Apartments from the Stair-Caſe of Marble to the Gallery. In the Courts below, the Regiments of the *French* and *Swiſs* Guards, newly cloath'd, were rang'd in Order of Battle: And the Life-Guards, the Muſketeers, and all the King's Houſhold Troops were alſo drawn up in the ſame Order. But the Splendor of the Soldiery was very much leſſen'd by a great Quantity of Rain which pour'd down almoſt all day long.

The Ambaſſador with all his Attendance paſs'd thro' all thoſe Troops to the Gallery; and when he was advanc'd near to the Throne, he there deliver'd his Credentials to M. *de Torcy*, Miniſter and Secretary of State, by whom they were given to the Interpreter, who read them. He afterwards gave his Majeſty the Preſents that the Sophy ſent him, which were ſo inconſiderable, that at firſt ſight one could hardly imagine they were ſent from one of the moſt powerful Monarchs of *Aſia*. The Whole conſiſted of Turquoiſe Stones, a Scymitar garniſh'd with precious Stones, a Box of Balm to which he aſcribed wonderful Virtues, and ſome other things of no great Value. After the Audience was o-

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ver, the Ambaſſador was regal'd, and then re-conducted to the Houſe of the Ambaſſadors, where he was defray'd at the Expence of the Court, all the time that he ſtaid at *Paris*. He was furniſh'd at firſt with the King's Horſes for himſelf and his Retinue; but as his Stay was long, and as beſides he ſpoil'd all the King's Horſes, he was accommodated afterwards with Horſes that were hir'd.

Some time after this Audience, the Ambaſſador went to the Opera, where the Benches in the Amphitheatre were taken away, to make it more commodious to hold him and his Retinue. Tho' there was an incredible number of People of the firſt Quality, he ſeem'd to be under no manner of Conſtraint, and ſmoak'd his Pipe there a good while, with as much Freedom, as if he had been in his Chamber. The Eagerneſs of the People to run after him was ſoon abated; they began in a ſhort time after his Arrival, to be indifferent whether they ſaw him or not; and at length, they were ſo weary of him, that every body wiſh'd publickly that he was gone.

I have had the Honor to acquaint you, that the Electoral Prince of *Saxony* was at the *Perſian*'s Audience. This Prince had been for ſome time in *France*; and tho' he was *incog.* by the Name or Title of the Count of *Luſatia*, he had the Retinue of a King's Son. The Count *de Coſte*, who died Biſhop of *Warmia*, was his Governor, and the Baron *de Hagen* his Sub-Governor. He had alſo ſeveral Gentlemen with him, beſides Pages, and a number of Officers. His Equipage was magnificent, and his Table as elegant as could be deſir'd. He was preſented to the King by *Madame*,

dame, who gave him out to be a *German* Gentleman of a good Family.

This Prince gave a ſumptuous Ball at the Hotel *de Soiſſons*, in the Apartment where *Dumont* the Envoy of *Holſtein* liv'd. There was an amazing Croud of Maſqueraders, and among the reſt your humble Servant, who had good Diverſion there with a Lady who truſted me with a Secret, by miſtake, for another Perſon. As ſhe is a Lady of ſome Diſtinction, you'll excuſe me from telling her Name. All that I ſhall do my ſelf the Honor to acquaint you of at preſent is, that ſhe was a Ducheſs who was fond of *R*——— to Diſtraction; but he had abandon'd her for Mademoiſelle *de S*——. The Ducheſs ſaw him enter the Ball-Room with *V*—, who was formerly a Confident of their Amours, and an intimate Friend of *R*---. The Ducheſs, as diſguis'd as ſhe was, was preſently known by her faithleſs Lover; ſo that when ſhe went to lay hold of him, he ſlily ſtole away with his Friend, and ſecreted himſelf in the Croud. Being afraid of Reproaches from the Ducheſs, he thought fit alſo to change his Domino. *V*----- likewiſe exchang'd his for mine. *R*---- ſhew'd me the Place where he had ſeen the Ducheſs, and deſir'd me to paſs by her, but not to ſpeak to her, in caſe that ſhe offer'd to talk with me. I promis'd every thing he aſk'd, yet was reſolv'd to have a Parley with her, if I found a proper Opportunity, which ſoon preſented. You muſt know, that I ſo much reſembled M. *de V*---- in Stature, that the Ducheſs readily took me for him, and beckoning me aſide, at the Inſtant that ſhe was in high Wrath with *R*-----, for refuſing to ſpeak to her, ſhe made a general Confeſſion to me of all her Intrigue. While ſhe was going on thus, without

without Reſerve, to make a Variety of Confeſſions to me, of which I thought ſhe might repent when ſhe knew that ſhe had been ſpeaking to the wrong Perſon; I interrupted her by ſaying, *She was miſtaken in her Man, and that I was not* V----. She reply'd haſtily, *What need all theſe Grimaces? Hear me out to the End of my Tale. This is not a Place to play the fool in. You know*, continu'd ſhe, *that I have granted the ungrateful Man but every thing*. I broke in upon her again, and ſaid to her, *By my Troth*, Madame, *I did not know one word of the Matter till now*. She jeer'd me for pretending to be ignorant of what ſhe had been telling me, and continu'd her Diſcourſe to me with all the Plainneſs and True-heartedneſs that is ſeldom found in Narratives of this nature. After ſhe had run on a good while, ſhe ſaid, *Alas!* Sir, *What ſay you, Speak, now is your Time to ſpeak, and juſtify your Friend, if you can. I really think*, replied I, *that* R----- *is a Scoundrel to ſet ſo little a Value upon the Kindneſs you have for him; and inſtead of juſtifying him, when I ſee him, I ſhall certainly rattle him for it. I ſhall tell him every Tittle that you have now done me the Honor to divulge to me; and tho' I am not* V----, *nor very intimate with* R-----, *I am perſuaded that he will give Attention to what I ſhall ſay to him. Ah, Sir!* replied the Ducheſs, *Why do ye go to alter the natural Tone of your Voice? How can you deny your ſelf? What have I done to be thus treated? Upon my Honor, Madam*, I ſaid, *I don't impoſe on you; let your own Eyes be Witneſs*. At the ſame Moment I pull'd off my Maſk. The Lady was ſo aſtoniſh'd that I can't expreſs it. She cou'd not ſpeak; and I perceiv'd, by her Confuſion for having made ſuch an open Confeſſion to me, that ſhe did not know, whether ſhe had

had beſt ſay on, or retire? I really pitied her, and did all I could to hearten her. I begg'd her to be aſſur'd that I would keep every thing ſhe had ſaid to me inviolably ſecret; and that I was as ſenſible as ſhe could be, of the Conſequence of revealing Things of that nature. The good Lady began to pluck up her Spirits; and after ſome farther Diſcourſe ſhe deſir'd me to hand her out, and to help her to find her Coach. It was impoſſible to diſcover her Coach or mine either in the Croud; and therefore ſhe choſe to to take a Hack. I went with her to her Houſe, where ſhe deſir'd me to go back to the Ball, and tell the Ladies whom I had ſeen in her Company that ſhe was taken very ill. I obey'd her Orders punctually, and did not fail next Day to pay her a Viſit, and this Viſit pav'd the way for others, which gave me an Opportunity to contract a moſt intimate Acquaintance with her. I had the Honor, in ſhort, of being her moſt eſteemed Friend, and found her poſſeſs'd of a thouſand good Qualities, which render'd her the beſt Companion in the World.

The moſt comical part of this Adventure was, to find *R*--- quarrelling bitterly with the Ducheſs for holding a long Parley with a Gentleman in Maſquerade at the Ball. He pretended to be jealous, and wrote a thundering Letter to her next day, wherein he told her, that he would have nothing more to do with her. On the other hand Madam *de R*----, with whom I went to the Ball, and whom I was ſtill paſſionately fond of, took advantage of the Conference I had with the Ducheſs, and alſo pretended Jealouſy, (for to be ſerious, I knew afterwards that 'twas only a Copy of her Countenance.) She expatiated a good deal upon her Uneaſineſs at the

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long Converſation that paſs'd betwixt us. I was ſilly enough to believe that ſhe was ſincere in what ſhe ſaid, and more Fool ſtill to be tranſported with the Thought that I had made her jealous. I did all in my power, however, to remove her Suſpicions; in a word, I ſaid every thing that a Lover can ſay, who loves ſincerely, and would convince that he does ſo. She ſeem'd to be ſatisfy'd with my Proteſtations; but yet inſtead of making a ſuitable Return to the Reſpect I had for her, ſhe continu'd to teaze me all the reſt of the Winter. Her Behavior was ſo extremely coquetiſh, that it gave me a deal of Vexation; and beſides, I did not like to ſee the Marquis *de V*——— ſo often at her Houſe.

I had been peſter'd with this Marquis for a long time. 'Twas he that took away *S*—— from me; and no ſooner was I got into the Favor of Madame *de R*-----, but he found a way to inſinuate himſelf there too. I was ſo provok'd to ſee him always at my Heels, that I quarrel'd with him one day at *C*------, where we happen'd to meet at the Houſe of the Preſident *de N*----. We were actually at Daggers-drawing, when M. *de C*----- came and parted us. *V*----- aſſur'd me that he had no manner of Pretence to Madame *de R*----, and actually promis'd me, that if I did not like his Viſits to her, he would not renew them. And he was as good as his Word, ſo that I was perfectly reconcil'd to him; but I was not at all pleas'd with Madam *de R*-------. I ſaw plainly that I was betray'd. I had freſh Cauſe to ſuſpect her every day, and yet I hugg'd the Chains wherewith ſhe had bound me; in which I ſufficiently confuted the vulgar Error of thoſe who aſſert,

that People never love heartily but once. I ought, however, to reflect a little upon this laſt Amour, which was extremely hurtful to me. Madam *de R*----- was ſo extravagant that a Man could not be upon good Terms with her, without being at an exceſſive Expence. To ſupport my ſelf I borrow'd Money every where, till e'er long I knew not where to find Lenders. On the other hand my Creditors began to make me frequent Viſits, till they were tir'd with my continually putting them off from one time to another, and then truly they reſolv'd to proceed againſt me by Law; and at length took out a Writ to attach my Perſon. I was very much ſtunn'd at the News, but becauſe I had put them in an ill Humor, I was willing to avoid the Effects of it, by keeping my Chamber for ſome days, till M. *de N*---- had procur'd me an Order to ſtay Proſecution. This Reſpite put me upon ways and means to find Money, all my Deſire being to ſatisfy my Creditors. I was aware how difficult it was to get a ſufficient Sum to pay them remitted from home; for all my Eſtate was entail'd upon my Brother and Mademoiſelle *de Pollnitz*; and ſhe never intended to give her Conſent to the mortgaging of any part of it. Yet having no other way to bring my ſelf out of Trouble, I got my Friends to intercede with her; which they did ſo powerfully, that at length they really prevail'd on her to agree to the borrowing of ſome Money upon the Eſtate, which was lent accordingly; and by this Means I got happily out of this Scrape. The Difficulties I had been plung'd in made me wiſer, and I leſſen'd my Expences, which I perceiv'd, indeed, was not the way to preſerve the Favor of Madam *de R*---. But what ſhould I do?

To

To dip my ſelf again over head and ears in Debt, and to run the riſque of having another ſcurvy Action enter'd againſt me, was what I could not reſolve on. At this ſame time I obtain'd a Penſion of 2000 Livres; but as to an Employment, none could I get of the Secretary at War.

This put me ſo much out of Temper, that notwithſtanding my Paſſion for Madam *de R*----, and my being ſo much attach'd to *France*, I determin'd to try once more for an Eſtabliſhment elſewhere. For this purpoſe I wrote to the Prince of *H*----, a General Officer in the Emperor's Service, and a Colonel of a Regiment of Foot, who return'd me a very obliging Anſwer, how glad he ſhould be to admit me into his Regiment; but that there was no Company vacant in it, nor none like to be, unleſs I could ſtrike a Bargain with a certain old Captain who had a Deſign to retire, and would gladly part with his Company for 2000 Crowns. To find ſuch a round Sum as 2000 Crowns, in the Situation which I was in then, and to find the Philoſopher's Stone, was as eaſy for me one as the other. I reſolv'd, however, to treat with the Captain.

I therefore ſet out for *Bruges*, where the Prince of *H*----- was in Gariſon with his Regiment. I met with a Captain, but he was pretty ſtiff, and would abſolutely hear of no Terms but the Money down, or old Plate for Security. The Prince, who really wiſh'd me well, and perfectly knew the State of my Affairs, wrote to my Couſin to perſuade her to conſent to my taking up ſome more Money upon the Eſtate. I alſo indited the moſt moving Letter I could, to melt her; but 'twas all to no purpoſe: The An-

ſwers ſhe return'd were very ſarcaſtical. She ſet me off to the Life, and ſhe had the Art to perſuade the Prince who had wrote to her, that to give me Leave to borrow more Money, was to put a Sword into the Hands of a Mad-man. For my own part I was in a manner convinc'd that ſhe had Reaſon on her ſide. I therefore quitted all Thoughts of the Company which I propos'd to buy, and ſet out for *Paris*.

I was not ſorry to leave BRUGES*, it being one of the ſaddeſt Places in the *Netherlands* for a Man to live in, who is not a Merchant; yet 'tis a very conſiderable City. 'Tis ſaid to be very ancient, and that it was encompaſs'd with Walls in the Year 865. It was formerly dependant on the Biſhopric of *Tournay*; but ſince the Reign of *Philip* II. it has been erected into a Biſhop's See, which is now Suffragan to the Archbiſhopric of *Mechlin*. Its Cathedral, which is dedicated to St. *Donat*, is a very old and a very fine Structure. The other Churches are alſo of an elegant Model, eſpecially the *Jeſuits* Church and our *Lady*'s. In the latter there's the Tomb of *Charles* the *Bold* the laſt Duke of *Burgundy*, who was kill'd before *Nancy*, from whence his Corpſe was tranſlated hither, by order of *Mary* of *Auſtria*, his Grandaughter, the Widow of a King of *Hungary*, and Siſter to the Emperor *Charles* V. The Situation of *Bruges* is very advantagious, it being but three Leagues from the Sea; and for the Eaſe of its Trade there are ſeveral Canals cut in it, on which Veſſels paſs to and fro as they do in *Holland*; with this Conveniency moreover, that People dine there as elegantly as in the beſt Tavern. Tho' all theſe Canals

* See Vol. II. p. 312.

Canals have a Communication with the Sea, yet their Waters are not ſalt, by reaſon of the Sluices and other Machines, which they make uſe of to prevent it. 'Tis natural to ſuppoſe, that Fields in which ſo many Canals are cut, muſt be fertile; yet the Trade of *Bruges* is very much dwindled ſince the flouriſhing of that of *Amſterdam*, which has engroſs'd it all to it ſelf.

I forgot to tell you, that 'twas at *Burges* the Order of the Golden Fleece was inſtituted by *Philip* the *Good*, Duke of *Burgundy*, on the very Day that he conſummated his Marriage with *Iſabel* the Daughter of *John* King of *Portugal*. 'Twas to this City alſo that *Charles* II. King of *England* came for Refuge, when his Subjects rebell'd againſt him; and ſo well was he receiv'd here, that when he was in peaceable Poſſeſſion of his Throne he ſhew'd his Gratitude, by permitting the Citizens to ſend fifty Veſſels every year to the Coaſts of *England*, to catch Herrings. So much, *Madame*, for *Bruges*.

Juſt as I was ſetting out, I heard that the Prince of *H*---- was going for NEWPORT *, where there was a Battalion of his Regiment in Gariſon; and thither I went with him. This, which is a very ancient Town, was heretofore intirely deſtroy'd by the *Engliſh*, and afterwards rebuilt by *Philip* the *Bold*, Duke of *Burgundy*. The Rebels of *Ghent* burnt it in 1383, becauſe it continu'd faithful to its Sovereign. It held out a very ſharp Siege by the *French*, in which the Women diſplay'd a very great ſhare of Valour. During the Revolt of the *Netherlands* it ſubmitted to the Prince of *Parma*. In that ſame War, the *Dutch* who were beſieging it,

* See Vol. II. *p.* 313.

under Prince *Maurice* of *Orange*, gain'd a great Victory over the *Spaniards*, at the Gates of the Town; and yet they thought fit to raiſe the Siege. They ſay, that with ſome Expence *Newport* might be made one of the beſt Harbors in the Ocean; and a Plan for this purpoſe was given to the Marquis *de Priè*, Commandant in the *Netherlands*; but hitherto it has not been approv'd of. Tho' 'tis a Town not very much fortify'd, yet 'tis a ſtrong Place conſidering the Advantage it has of laying all the Country round it under Water. 'Tis quite encompaſs'd with Downs and Marſhes, the former of which abound with Rabbets. The Prince of *H*--- gave me the Pleaſure of Hunting there, which is the only Diverſion that can be taken by Officers who are condemn'd to be in Gariſon in ſuch a Hole as *Newport*. We ſtaid there two Days, after which the Prince and Princeſs of *H*--- return'd to *Bruges*. For my own part I accompanied the Prince of *Holſtein* to YPRES, of which he is Governor for the *Dutch*.

This is one of the beſt Cities in *Europe*, and is notable for having ſuffer'd ſeveral Sieges. The Rebels made themſelves Maſters of it in the Reign of *Philip* II. when they plundered the Churches and Convents, and drove out the Fryars. The Archduke *Leopold* retook it from thoſe Furioſos, and it remained in Poſſeſſion of *Spain* till 1658, when 'twas taken by the Marſhal *de Turenne*; but by the *Pyrenean* Treaty it reverted to its lawful Sovereign. In 1678, *Lewis* XIV. beſieg'd it in Perſon and took it; and by the Treaty of *Nimeguen*, which was concluded the ſame year, 'twas yielded to him by *Spain*. The *French* caus'd it to be conſiderably fortify'd; after which they remain'd peaceable Poſ-

ſeſſors

ſeſſors of it till the Peace of *Utrecht*, when they yielded it to the Allies, in exchange for *Liſle* which had been taken from the *French*. *Ypres* is now a Barrier for the *Dutch*, who keep a good Gariſon in it. Nevertheleſs, Juſtice is adminiſter'd, and the Taxes raiſed here, in the Name of the Emperor, as Sovereign of *Spaniſh Flanders*.

From *Ypres* I went to *Liſle*, of which I have already had the Honor to give you ſome Account; and from *Liſle* in a very ſhort time I proceeded to PARIS. Who ſhould I ſee there, but the famous Counteſs of *Wartemberg?* The Chevalier *de B*----, who being at *Utrecht* during the Congreſs, had there ſign'd a Contract to marry her, returning to *France* as ſoon as the Peace was concluded, the Counteſs follow'd him and came to *Verſailles*, where ſhe had the Honor of waiting on the King. She wore the Pictures of three Kings as a Bracelet on her Arm, which ſhe ſhew'd to the King, telling him at the ſame time, *That after ſhe had ſeen three Monarchs at her Feet, ſhe was now come from the Heart of* Germany *to throw her ſelf at the Feet of his Majeſty.* The King, who was ſurpriz'd at the Compliment, ſtar'd at her, but ſaid not a Word. Some days after this ſhe appear'd at the Play-houſe, ſtuck all over with Diamonds; and thoſe ſo large, that ſhe was call'd, *The Lady of precious Stones.* All the young Fellows combin'd to have a Pluck at her, and every younger Brother of a Family thought thoſe Diamonds would look as well upon him as they did upon the Counteſs. When they had pilfer'd ſome from her, ſhe was more cautious how ſhe paraded with 'em for the future. Yet notwithſtanding all her Care, the Chevalier *de B*---- dextrouſly ſtripp'd her of all ſhe had in one day. He had been for

ſome time wiſhing that he could revoke the Marriage-Contract which he had ſign'd with the Counteſs; his Family alſo preſs'd him to break off his Engagement with her; and in fine, not knowing what Courſe to take to recover the Contract, which the Lady refus'd to reſtore, he made uſe of this very ſingular Expedient. One day when he was at *Verſailles*, he ſet out Poſt from thence to find out the Counteſs of *Wartemberg*, and told her that the King had juſt receiv'd an Expreſs from *Berlin*, by which the King of *Pruſſia* deſir'd him to put her under an Arreſt, and to ſeize her Diamonds, and other Effects, as having been ſtole from the King his Father. *I juſt had the News*, ſaid the Chevalier to her, *from M.* de T----, *who knowing the Reſpect I have for you, was willing to give me an Opportunity of doing you Service, by guarding you from the Misfortune that threatens you.* The Counteſs being thunder-ſtruck at this News, ſaid to the Chevalier in a Fright, *O my God! What ſhall we do? Your only way*, ſaid he, *is to give me Charge of all your Diamonds; your Intereſts and mine are the ſame; I don't believe you ſuſpect me; I will carry them all to my Father's Houſe, where they will be ſafe: And as for your Perſon, you may be very eaſy; for M.* de T------ *has aſſur'd me, that 'tis your Effects they want, and not your Perſon.* Madame *de Wartemberg* believ'd every Tittle of what he ſaid, and eſteeming the Chevalier as her Guardian Angel, ſhe deliver'd up all her Diamonds to him, with every thing beſides of moſt Value. *B*---- having all this Booty, took his Leave of her. The Counteſs thought ſhe had play'd a very cunning Part in thus ſecuring her Effects; but 'twas not long before ſhe was ſenſible that ſhe had play'd

a foliſh one. *B*---- was not to be ſeen for four or five days. The Counteſs, ſtartled at his abſenting himſelf, wrote Letter after Letter to him, but could not obtain ſo much as one Anſwer. At laſt, on the fifth day, *B*—— made his Appearance, and gave the good Lady ſome Encouragement. He told her that her Jewels were all ſafe; and that ſhe might have them whenever ſhe pleas'd, upon this trifling Condition only; namely, that ſhe would reſtore him the Contract he had ſign'd to marry her. The Counteſs extremely ſurpriz'd at this Compliment, made Anſwer to the Chevalier, That Princeſſes of the Empire were not to be thus treated; that ſhe was come to *Paris* upon his Engagement to marry her; and that ſhe knew how to oblige him to it. *B*——, who was reſolv'd to break with her at any rate, told her, that ſhe was at her full Liberty to chuſe either of theſe two Propoſals that he made to her, *viz.* To go to Law, and thereby to be certain of loſing her Effects; or elſe, to recover them, by reſtoring that Paper to him which he demanded. He made her ſenſible, that by going to Law, he might naturally hope to get the better of her, not only from the Juſtice of his Cauſe, but from the Intereſt of his Relations; and that as to her Effects, ſince there was no Witneſs that ſaw her deliver them into his Hands, he ſhould take a Courſe which ſhe would think pretty hard, *viz.* Deny that he had ever receiv'd them, and in the mean time ſell one part of the Jewels to enable him to find Law to keep the reſt. The Counteſs perceiving that the Chevalier was reſolv'd to be as good as his Word, and that ſhe had no Chance to get any thing, determin'd to give up the Contract; and *B*----- thereupon brought back her Diamonds;

monds; which was such an honest Action on his part, that it engag'd Madam *de Wartemberg* to make him a Present of a noble Ring, valu'd at 20,000 Livres. And thus ended her Correspondence with *B*---.

The Countess, to make her self easy for the Loss of her Lover, resolv'd to look out for others; but she was not happy in the Variety of her Choice. *They were all*, said she, *insincere*; *and for the most part knavishly inclin'd.* In short, she renounc'd all manner of Society with *Frenchmen*; she thought them too volatile and nimble for her, and upon this Occasion she extol'd the *Germans* for the honestest Souls in the World; yet she soon found the contrary, to her Cost: For having made an Acquaintance with a clever handsome young *German*, they both promis'd each other Marriage, as soon as they came to a Protestant Country, and a Contract was actually sign'd between them for that purpose; but the Spark thought that after they had sign'd and seal'd, the Nuptial Benediction was only an insignificant Ceremony to admit them into a Partnership in their worldly Goods; and that his Right ought to commence from the very day that the Articles were agreed to. Upon this Principle he thought fit to march off with all the precious Stones of his Spouse that was to be, and set out with them from *Paris*, designing to elope to *Lorrain*. The Countess, who was soon inform'd of his Departure, was mortally uneasy at the Treachery of her Lover, tho' the Danger she was in of losing her Diamonds stuck most to her Heart. By good Luck she had Intelligence what Road her dear Thief went, and sent a Messenger after him, who found him at *Meaux*, where he was so unwise as to make a Halt for some days. He was brought

brought back to *Paris*, where the Counteſs, who denied that ſhe had ever made the leaſt Propoſal of Marriage to the Stripling, was preparing to ſwinge him; but the Electoral Prince of *Saxony*, by whom he was protected, put a ſtop to all further Proſecution, and caus'd the Jewels to be reſtor'd to Madam *de Wartemberg*, who did not inſiſt upon his Promiſe of Marriage; for being of a Temper that did not permit her to be idle, ſhe had already contracted a clandeſtine Marriage with *F*----. Theſe various Intrigues happening ſo ſoon one after another, were ſo much talk'd of, that the Counteſs did not think fit to ſtay any longer in *France*, but ſet out for *Holland*, where ſhe remains to this day *.

Towards the Cloſe of the Year, *viz.* on the 1ſt of *September* 1715, *France* loſt *Lewis* XIV. He died a Death truly Chriſtian, for which he had been ſome time before preparing himſelf; ſo that when Notice was given him, that he muſt make ready to go out of this World, he was not at all ſurpriz'd. He took his laſt Farewel of his Family with a Courage worthy of Admiration. He gave his Bleſſing to the young Dauphin, the Heir of his Crown; which he accompanied with ſeveral important Advices and Exhortations, eſpecially not to go to War without a juſt Cauſe, and not to be ſo fond of it as he had been. Then he order'd what Mourning the young Monarch ſhould wear, adding, that what he preſcrib'd to him was the ſame that he wore at the Death of the King his Father. This Monarch expreſs'd a vaſt Affection for the Princes of his Family, and ſtrongly recommended his Succeſſor to the Duke of *Orleans*. They ſay that

* See Vol. II. *p.* 409, 410.

that he ſtretch'd forth his Hand to the Marſhal *de Villeroy*, and ſaid to him, *Adieu, my Friend, we muſt part.* Madame *de Maintenon* ſtaid with the King all the Time of his Illneſs, becauſe he deſir'd it, except one Day, when the King being ſo ill that they thought he could not recover it, ſhe return'd to *St. Cyr*; but as ſoon as the Monarch came to himſelf, and found Madame *de Maintenon* gone, he ſent for her, and begg'd her not to forſake him. Accordingly ſhe continu'd with him till his Death, upon which ſhe went back to *St. Cyr*, where ſhe liv'd mightily retir'd till 1719, when ſhe died.

'Tis aſtoniſhing to think what a Change there was at Court upon the Death of *Lewis* XIV. The Courtiers ſtuck faſt to him, to the very laſt Moment of his Life, not at all minding the Princes; no, not even the Duke of *Orleans:* but the very Moment that the King died, the Face of every thing was alter'd; and all the Court was made to the Duke of *Orleans*, as the ſole Diſpenſer of Favors, who went, accompanied by all the Princes and Courtiers, to the young Monarch, and paid him the due Homage.

Lewis XIV. had appointed the Duke of *Orleans* Regent of the Kingdom by his laſt Will; but at the ſame time he nominated ſeveral Noblemen for Aſſociates in the Government, without whom he could conclude nothing. He alſo depriv'd him of the Guardianſhip of the young King, and gave it to the Duke *de Maine*; in a word, he bound his Hands in ſuch a manner, that this Prince had nothing but the Shadow of the Regency. The Duke, however, artfully procur'd that Honor to be paid to him, which he claim'd as his due. He conducted the young King to Parliament with a great Train. The

French

French and *Swiſs* Guards being drawn up in a Line in the Streets, to the very Gates of the Palais or Parliament-Houſe, the *Gens d'Arms*, Muſketeers, Light-Horſe and Life-Guards attended his Majeſty to the Palais, where he was receiv'd with the uſual Ceremonies, and conducted to the Court, which they call his *Bed* of Juſtice. When every body had taken their Seats, the Duke of *Orleans* broke ſilence and ſaid, *That tho' the Regency belong'd to him by Birth right, yet he was very glad he could produce the Codicil of the late King to them in proof of it; which having caus'd to be read, together with the Will, he ſhew'd the Inconveniencies that might ariſe from the little Authority which was given to him; and that his Rank and Birth had always intitled him to hope for more.* And having ſaid this, he demanded of the Parliament, *Whether they did not own him for the Sovereign Adminiſtrator of the Kingdom.* He added, *That whatever Authority ſhould be given him, he ſhould be glad to follow the Advice of the Parliament; that he would ſhare his Authority with the Grandees of the Kingdom; and that if there ſhould happen to be a Failure of Juſtice in his Adminiſtration, it would then be a Pleaſure to him to hear their Remonſtrances.* He clos'd all with ſaying, *That he ſhould like well enough to have his Hands reſtrained from doing wrong, but that he wiſh'd they might be at entire Liberty to do good.* The Votes ran in his Favor; the late King's Will was annull'd, the Duke of *Orleans* declar'd Regent of the Kingdom, and Guardian of the King; and the Superintendancy of his Majeſty's Education was given to the Duke of *Maine*. The Regent return'd his Thanks to the Parliament; and at the ſame time

time told them, *that he was for purſuing a Plan of Government that was found among the Papers of the Duke of* Burgundy, *Father to the preſent King; according to which Plan it appear'd that the ſaid Prince had a Deſign to eſtabliſh Councils for every Province, whether of the Finances, War, Admiralty*, &c. *and to be govern'd entirely by what the Majority of the Voices therein ſhould determine.*

The Duke *du Maine* had no reaſon to be ſatisfy'd with this Aſſembly; for beſides being depriv'd of the Guardianſhip of the King, he had much ado to preſerve the Prerogatives which the late King had annex'd to the Quality of a legitimated Prince of the Blood. The Dukes and Peers declared immediately againſt the Precedency that had been granted to thoſe Princes, and carried their Complaints to the Bed of Juſtice, where they demanded that they might only be conſidered as a Part of their Body; and that they might be allow'd no other Rank than what they deriv'd from their Peerages. Hereafter we ſhall alſo find the Princes of the Blood declaring againſt thoſe Princes that had been legitimated.

This Demand of the Dukes did not take place at that time, no more than another which they alſo made upon the ſame Day, *viz.* that the Firſt Preſident, when he aſk'd their Opinion in Parliament, ſhould veil the Bonnet to them, in the ſame manner as to the Princes of the Blood. The Duke of *Orleans* deſir'd them to permit the Uſages of Parliament to be obſerv'd on that Day, and aſſured them that he would decide that Affair very ſhortly. The Preſident *de Novion*, afterwards the firſt Preſident, then ſpoke, and anſwered the Regent, that his Royal Highneſs had no Right to make a Deciſion in an Affair which related

related directly to the Perſon of the King, whom the Parliament had the Honor of repreſenting in his Majeſty's Abſence; and that conſequently nothing could be alter'd in the Uſage of Parliament, but by the King himſelf when he came of Age.

After the Court of Juſtice broke up, the King return'd to *Vincennes*, where he reſided after the Death of the late King, till the Palace of the *Thuilleries* was made fit for his Reception. The Regent and the Princes accompanied the King, and they afterwards went back to *Paris*, each Man to his own Houſe. They ſay that the Duke of *Maine* was no ſooner return'd home, but the Ducheſs his Wife, impatient to know what had paſs'd in the Bed of Juſtice, came that very inſtant to aſk him what News he brought; and when he told her, that the Regent was the ſole Maſter of the King and Kingdom, ſhe reproach'd him bitterly.

As ſoon as the *Louvre* was in a readineſs the King ſet out thither from *Vincennes*, where Lodgings were laid out for the Princes and Princeſſes of the Blood. The Palace of *Luxemburg* was given to the Ducheſs of *Berry*, who made great Alterations in the Apartments. This Princeſs had a mighty Aſcendant over her Father the Duke of *Orleans*, and ſhe made ſuch a uſe of it that there was not a day but ſhe obtain'd new Favors. As ſhe was the firſt Princeſs in the Kingdom, there being at that time no Queen, ſhe deſir'd to have a Captain of the Guards to attend her; a Privilege which none had ever enjoy'd before but the Queens. The Duke of *Orleans* could not deny her, and the Perſon inveſted with this Character was the Marquis *de la Rochefoucault*. Madame no ſooner heard

heard of this Augmentation of Officers in the Houſhold of the Ducheſs her Daughter, but ſhe preſently appointed M. *de Harling* to be Captain of her Guards, who was a *German* Gentleman that had been her Page. The Ducheſs of of *Berry* wanted alſo to be ſtil'd *Madame*, as well as the Princeſs her Mother; yet to prevent Confuſion, ſhe ſignify'd, that when they made mention of her they ſhould not call her *Madame la Ducheſſe de Berry*, but *Madame*, *Ducheſſe de Berry*. Moreover, ſhe pretended to the Right of having Kettle-Drums and Trumpets ſounded before her when ſhe went abroad in Ceremony, tho' this was never obſerv'd to any body but the Queen. In ſhort, this Princeſs enter'd once into *Paris* with all this Attendance, as ſhe return'd from *la Muette*. When ſhe paſs'd before the Palace of the *Thuilleries*, the Officers of the Guards were very much aſtoniſh'd to hear the Trumpets, and repreſented that no body but the King and Queen ought to march with ſuch Pomp; upon which Madame *de Berry* wav'd her Privilege for the future, tho' with regard only to *Paris*.

Some will imagine, perhaps, that this Princeſs, who was ſo fond of Grandeur, muſt naturally be difficult of Acceſs and of very ſtiff Behavior to Perſons that had the Honor of approaching her. Yet ſhe was quite the Reverſe. I was acquainted with ſeveral Ladies that had the Honor of ſome Familiarity with her; and they all aſſur'd me, that ſhe was the beſt-natur'd Princeſs in the World. She never ſtood upon Formalities in point of Ceremonial with the Generality of the Ladies, but freely permitted them to come and viſit her in a Scarf. 'Tis true indeed that ſhe did not affect Dreſs herſelf,

ſelf, and conſequently it would not have been good Manners for the Princeſſes and Court Ladies to appear in a formal Dreſs, which ſhe was ſcarce ever ſeen in her ſelf. *Madame*, as I have already had the Honor to tell you, was much more preciſe. She was always in the Court-Dreſs, and never ſuffer'd any but Ladies that were advanc'd in years, or ſuch as were not in Health, to appear before her in any other.

The Duke Regent, according to the Promiſe he had made to the Parliament, when he held the Bed of Juſtice, eſtabliſh'd ſeveral Councils. There was one which was call'd *The Council of the Regency*, others for War, the Finances, the Marine, and for Affairs Foreign. All the Miniſters of the late King were diſmiſs'd, except the Chancellor *Voiſin*, who kept his Poſt. M. *Deſmaretz* and M. *de Pontchartrain*, one the Miniſter of the Finances, the other of Affairs Marine, were both deſtitute of Employment. M. *Deſmaretz* was put to ſome trouble in a Chamber which the Regent eſtabliſh'd at the *Grand Auguſtins*, for calling to account thoſe who had had the Management of the public Money. 'Twas called the *Chamber of Juſtice*; and the Preſident *Portail*, who is now the firſt Preſident, was at the Head of it. Great Advantages were expected from this Eſtabliſhment, which would, they ſaid, not only pay off the King's Debts, but alſo bring conſiderable Sums into his Coffers; nevertheleſs it all came to nothing. There was a Fine laid indeed, and 'twas a general one; but as moſt of the Financiers had married their Daughters to the Great Men of the Kingdom, they came off for a Trifle; the Unfortunate paid for all: Some were condemn'd to the Galleys, and others to perpetual Impriſonment, after having been

ſet in the Pillory, where the People had the Pleaſure of inſulting them; and that was all they got by it. As for the King, he was not a Penny the richer for it; and no body got more by it than the Ladies who ſollicited for the lowering of the Fines, and ran away with almoſt all the Profit. The Public, in general, was very much perplex'd by it: Moſt People, afraid of being fin'd, hid their Silver, which Metal ſo neceſſary, became ſo ſcarce in but ſix Months time, that it look'd as if *Lewis* XIV. had carried it all out of the Kingdom with him to the other World. They began to lament the Loſs of that Prince, and the Love of the Public for the Regent vaniſh'd very faſt. 'Twas not long before, that every one thought they had reaſon to curſe the late King; and the *Frenchman*, who is naturally fickle, imagin'd without knowing why or wherefore, that the Death of *Lewis* XIV. would be the beginning of a more happy Century. The Prince who was at the Head of the Adminiſtration was loaded with Bleſſings, tho' he had not yet done any thing to win their Hearts; and in a very ſhort time this ſame Prince, who was ſo much ador'd, found himſelf the Subject of the moſt ſtinging Satire. He ſoon took care to be inform'd how the Public ſtood affected to him. I happen'd to be one day at *Madame*'s, when this Prince declar'd aloud, *Six Months ago*, ſaid he, *I was perfectly ador'd in* Paris, *tho' I had done nothing to deſerve it; and I am now as much hated, but for what reaſon I ſhould be glad to know.* He knew perhaps, or at leaſt he ought to have known it. The Scarcity of Silver was the only Cauſe of it; and it appear'd by the Regent's Conduct, that the King's Coffers were ſo far from being full, that

Payments

Payments were made, not in Silver, but in Paper; a Money always fluctuating, and with which the *French* began to be tir'd. They had ſo often ſeen Bills with various Denominations; and the Fate of the laſt ſort call'd *Mint-Bills*, in particular, was ſo freſh in their Memory, that it was almoſt impoſſible they ſhould entertain a better Opinion of thoſe that were created at the beginning of the Regency, by the Name of *Government-Bills*: Yet theſe were admitted notwithſtanding the great Clamor againſt them; and by and by we ſhall find that the *French*, who are always doom'd to be bubbled, gave into a new Paper-Scheme, more ſpecious perhaps to view, but more ruinous in the Event, than thoſe which had appear'd before it.

Another thing which put the People out of conceit with the Government, was the Fluctuation of Meaſures at the Royal Palace, where nothing was fix'd; and what was done one day, was cancell'd the next. The Regent, who was really a good-natur'd and very affable Prince, ſeem'd to put himſelf into the hands of too many People: No body that had a Favor to aſk was turn'd away; it often happen'd that the ſame Thing was promis'd to two Perſons, and a third obtain'd it. Penſions, Gratuities and Employments were promis'd, but the Promiſe ſeldom kept: So far from it, that ſeveral Penſions were ſuppreſs'd, and mine, which coſt me ſo much Pains in the Sollicitation, was of that number. I made ſome Buſtle to be put upon the Liſt again; yet all that I could obtain was a Promiſe that my Penſion ſhould be renew'd very ſoon: But the Performance is ſtill to come.

All this ſtriking off of Penſions, together with a conſiderable Reduction of the Army, re-

duc'd a great many People to Beggary. I ſaw ſeveral Knights of St. *Lewis* at that very time, waiting with Impatience for the Duſk of the Evening, that they might go out, and beg Alms in the public Places. This extreme Miſery was attended, as may be eaſily imagin'd, by Robberies and Murders; ſo that all this while *Paris* had a great Reſemblance to a Wood. My Apprehenſion that I ſhould be a Sharer in the common Deſolation, engag'd me to pay my Court to *Madame* with more Aſſiduity than ever, and I earneſtly intreated her to honor me with her Recommendation to the Regent. The Princeſs return'd me for Anſwer, *That ſhe was reſolv'd not to meddle or make; that however I had no reaſon to be uneaſy; that there was no Neceſſity for her ſpeaking in my Behalf to the Prince her Son, ſince he was naturally inclin'd to ſerve me; but that for the preſent he was ſo over-burden'd with Affairs and Sollicitations, that I muſt have patience for a while longer.* I made her Anſwer, *That I was very willing to wait as long as her Royal Highneſs pleas'd; but that I was ſadly afraid I was not in a Situation to ſtay long. Madame* reply'd to me, *There is a Remedy for all Things: Be you to-morrow at my Cloſet as ſoon as I have din'd.* I was there punctually according to her Orders, and found her all alone. As ſoon as ſhe ſaw me ſhe ſaid, *I am a poor Widow that can't do great Matters for you, but I have a mind to oblige you.* She then gave me the Key of her Bureau, and bid me open it, and take a Bag out of one Corner of it, in which there was Gold to the Tune of three thouſand Livres. I receiv'd it with all the Gratitude poſſible; and this freſh Token of her Royal Highneſs's Goodneſs attach'd me to her more than ever.

The

The Dukes and Peers at this very time renew'd a Demand which they had already made in the Parliament, touching the Obeiſance they expected to be made to them by the firſt Preſident when he call'd for their Opinion: They alſo claim'd ſeveral Prerogatives over the * Nobility, and wanted to eſtabliſh themſelves as a Middle State between the Princes of the Blood and thoſe call'd Gentlemen. The Regent made them Anſwer, *That for his part he had never acknowledg'd more than three Orders, the Clergy, the Nobility, and the third Eſtate; and that 'twas their Buſineſs to chooſe which Claſs they would be of, without aiming at a chimerical Eſtabliſhment which was intirely unprecedented.* The Dukes demanded moreover, to be excus'd from drawing their Swords in any Quarrel with a private Gentleman; but the Duke *de la Feuillade* refus'd to ſign this Petition, becauſe he ſaid, *He would not be expos'd to an Affront from any Gentleman, and be reſtrain'd from reſenting it.*

The Parliament did not vouchſafe to anſwer the Memorial of the Dukes, and only confirm'd

* That our Reader may the better underſtand this, it muſt be obſerv'd that the Cuſtom of *France* and that of *England* are, in this reſpect, very different: For tho' in *England* a Baron is as much a Peer as a Duke, yet in *France* none but the Dukes, and not all of them, are honor'd with the Dignity of Peers: But theſe modern Peers are very different from the ancient Peers of *France*, who were ſix Spiritual and ſix Temporal, *viz.* three Dukes and three Earls or Counts of each State. The former are ſtill in Being, namely, the Duke Archbiſhop of *Rheims*, the Duke and Biſhop of *Laon*, the Duke and Biſhop of *Langres*, the Count Biſhop of *Beauvais*, the Count Biſhop of *Chalons*, and the Count Biſhop of *Noyon*; but the Temporal, who were Sovereign Princes, have been extinct a long time.

what the Preſident *de Novion* had advanc'd, that it was the King's ſole Right to determine Claims of that ſort, and that therefore they muſt wait till his Majeſty was of Age. The Nobility did not treat the Demand of the Dukes with the ſame Indifference as the Parliament, and met to conſider how they ſhould behave; but there came an Order forbidding them to continue their Aſſemblies. Yet for all this Prohibition they drew up a Memorial between themſelves, which was preſented to the King. This Conduct of theirs ſo diſguſted the Court, that ſeveral of the Nobles who were known to have the greateſt Hand in the Memorial were taken up and committed to the *Baſtile*. The Dukes met at the ſame time at the Houſe of the Archbiſhop of *Rheims*, who was afterwards the Cardinal *de Mailly*. In fine, the Reſult of all theſe Motions on both ſides, was a Declaration iſſued by his Majeſty, requiring that every thing ſhould remain in the ſame State as in the late King's Life-time, without prejudice to the Rights of either Party. A zealous Parliamentarian, who, 'tis like, could not brook that Pretenſions ſo frivolous as that of the Dukes ſhould remain unanſwer'd, publiſh'd a very long Tract to prove, that ſeveral of the Dukes were not Gentlemen; and that the Generality of the Members of Parliament were indiſputably of better Extraction than thoſe who were grac'd with the Title of Dukes. I queſtion if *Henry* IV. who very often did the Nobility the Honor to call himſelf a Gentleman, would have left the Claim of the Dukes undetermin'd.

At this very time the Princes of the Blood preſented a Petition to his Majeſty againſt the Legitimated Princes. The former were uneaſy to

ſee

ſee the latter in poſſeſſion of Rank equal to theirs, and pretending to an equal Share with them in the Right of Succeſſion to the Crown ; and therefore demanded that the Legitimated Princes, *viz.* the Duke *du Maine* and the Count *de Toulouſe*, and their Deſcendants, ſhould be declar'd to have forfeited the Rank of Princes of the Blood ; and that the Act by which the late King declared thoſe Princes capable of ſucceeding to the Crown, ſhould be ſtruck out of the Regiſters of the Parliament.

The Legitimated Princes preſented a Memorial to the King on their part, whereby they repreſented to his Majeſty, that the Demand of the Princes of the Blood was contrary to his Authority ; that the Sovereigns had always the Liberty of granting ſuch Honors as they thought fit, either to the Court or the Parliament ; and that moreover, the late King, when he declar'd them Princes of the Blood, did it in the moſt authentic Manner, the Declaration which gave them that Dignity, being regiſter'd in Parliament, in the Preſence, and even with the Advice of the Princes of the Blood, and of the Dukes and Peers.

Several Writings were publiſh'd at that time on both ſides of the Queſtion, to prove the Juſtice of the Cauſe which each maintain'd. The Amount of what the Legitimated Princes pleaded was, That Kings were the abſolute Diſpenſers of Favors ; and that the Kings who were *Lewis* XIVth's Predeceſſors, formerly granted thoſe very Privileges, which they now aim'd to deprive them of, without Oppoſition. They quoted for Example the *Longueville* Family, whoſe Deſcendants had always the Rank of Princes of the Blood. They alſo inſtanc'd in

ſeveral Baſtards who had ſucceeded to the Crown, in the firſt and ſecond Race of the Kings of *France*; and obſerv'd, that the Caſe would have been the ſame in the third Race, if the ſame Fact had happen'd.

The Princes of the Blood gave an ample and ſolid Reply to the Memorial of the Legitimated Princes. They advanc'd, that the King as great as his Authority was, could not grant Prerogatives that were peculiar only to Birth-Right; that a Baſtard was one without Father, without Mother, without Kindred, *&c.* and by conſequence incapable of holding any Rank which Blood alone can give; that moreover, the Claim of the Legitimated Princes would deprive the Nation of its Right of calling ſuch Family to the Crown as they thought fit, in caſe the Royal Family ſhould happen to be extinct.

This Memorial was confuted by another, and to the latter there was a Reply. In fine, both ſides grew ſo warm, that to put an end to the Quarrel, the King was oblig'd to ſpeak. He declared ſolemnly, *That the Legitimated Princes ſhould enjoy the Rank of Princes of the Blood during their Lives, but that they could not ſucceed to the Crown.* This Declaration was very well receiv'd, in appearance, by both Parties; but perhaps too it was the Cauſe of ſome Events, which in the Conſequence gave the Regent no little Uneaſineſs, whereof I ſhall ſoon have occaſion to make mention.

During theſe Tranſactions in *France*, there were Commotions of much greater Conſequence in *England*, where a Revolution was expected in favor of the Chevalier *de St. George*, who having ſpent ſome time at the Prince *de Vaudemont*'s Houſe at *Commercy* in *Lorrain*, was juſt ſet out for

for *Scotland*. He embark'd between *Oſtend* and *Dunkirk*, and had a happy Paſſage. As ſoon as he arriv'd he found a conſiderable Party which declar'd for him. Every thing ſeem'd at firſt to favor him: A great many Perſons came to own him for King, and he was ſerv'd in that Quality. But his Happineſs was of no long Duration, and he was oblig'd to retire with Precipitancy from a Country where he was in danger of being ill us'd.

'Twas the Opinion of many People that this Undertaking would have ſucceeded, if the Prince had not diſcover'd ſo much Zeal for the Catholic Religion; for 'twas only deſired of him to promiſe to preſerve the Privileges of *Scotland* in Religious Matters, but he would not hear of it. Moreover, he roſe one day from Table without eating a Morſel, becauſe a Clergyman of the Church of *England* had ſaid the Grace; and upon this Occaſion he proteſted, that he would never eat a Bit of what a Heretic pretended to give a Bleſſing to. This great Zeal for Religion, a Zeal perhaps too flaming in Circumſtances where he might, without any Crime, have ſmother'd it, was the reaſon that all the Proteſtants in *Scotland*, many of whom had already declar'd in his Favor, turn'd their backs on him. I happen'd to be preſent when all this was told to the Duke of *Orleans*. He made Anſwer, *If all this be true, 'tis no wonder that he has not ſucceeded; and I look upon him as an undone Prince.* At the ſame time I obſerv'd ſuch an Air of Satisfaction in his and *Madame*'s Countenances, as convinc'd me that they were not ill pleas'd to ſee the Elector of *Hanover* eſtabliſh'd on the Throne of *England*.

The

The Chevalier *de St. George* return'd to *France*, and having paſs'd thro' the whole Kingdom *incog.* he went for Refuge to *Avignon*. The *Engliſh* did all they could with the Regent to engage him to arreſt the Chevalier, and demanded likewiſe that he would caſhier all the *Engliſh* and *Iriſh* Officers in the Service of *France*, that were the Pretender's Adherents. The Regent ſatisfy'd them but in part, for he only caſhier'd the Officers. The Chevalier *de St. George* was hotly purſu'd, and 'tis even ſaid that a certain Lord was a good while in chace of him, with a Deſign to have kill'd him; but the Chevalier eſcap'd the Danger by the Haſte that he made to *Avignon*. When he quitted *Scotland* he was oblig'd to leave ſeveral Lords that had follow'd him in the Lurch, particularly the Duke of *Liria*, Son to the Marſhal *de Berwic*, Natural Son of *James* II. who had ſo much Difficulty to get to *France* again, that 'twas even reported for a long while that he had been taken Priſoner and beheaded, as Lord *Derwentwater* was at *London*.

The *French* were ſorry to ſee that Fortune always croſs'd the Chevalier *de St. George*, and could not help pitying the Queen his Mother, whoſe Sorrows were by this Diſaſter increas'd; for ſhe had, by the Miſcarriage of this Expedition, ruin'd ſeveral of her Friends, who had made their utmoſt Efforts to ſupport the Charges of it.

Tho' the *Orleans* Family was not very much afflicted at the Misfortune of the Chevalier *de St. George*, yet it did not hinder *Madame* from going to *Chaillot* to condole with the Queen upon her late Misfortunes. I was at the Royal Palace when *Madame* return'd from the Viſit; and

and ſhe did me the Honor to tell me, *That ſhe had been almoſt crying her Eyes out.* I pretended to be ignorant of the Cauſe of her Tears, and took the Freedom to aſk her, *What was the matter? The poor Queen of* England! ſaid ſhe, *I pity her heartily. I have been weeping with her.* I could not help letting *Madame* know how much I was ſurpriz'd at this Grief of her's, becauſe I imagin'd ſhe was more in the Intereſt of the Family that govern'd *England*, than of a Prince who was a Stranger to her; and one, moreover, that was always out of Fortune's Favor. *You are in the right*, ſaid Madame, *all the Relations of my late Aunt are dear to me, and I wiſh 'em well. But this poor Queen takes it as much to heart as if it was but to-day that ſhe left the Crown. But what can ſhe do? The only way for her is to make her ſelf eaſy. 'Tis not her Doom to be happy; and ſince one of 'em muſt be unfortunate, I had rather ſhe was ſo than the King of* England. *But*, added ſhe, *this muſt not be told.* Madam *de D*——— coming in juſt after theſe Words, *Madame* told her, *That ſhe had been to ſee the Queen of* England, *but that ſhe thought ſhe had been with the Nymph* Arethuſa *all the while.* Madam *de D*——— made Anſwer to her, *That it was not ſurprizing to ſee Tears ſhed by Perſons ſo much afflicted as the Queen was. What then*, ſaid Madame, *are not thirty Years Misfortunes enough to inure her to them?* Thus did this Princeſs wipe away the Tears which lately fell from her in ſuch a Torrent.

The fine Seaſon being come, *Madame* went to *St. Cloud*, and took with her Mademoiſelle *de Chartres* now the Abbeſs of *Chelles*, and Mademoiſelle *de Valois* now Princeſs of *Modena*. *Madame* ſpent all the Summer at *St. Cloud*, ſo that I

was

made ſeveral Trips thither. I told her my Caſe, and deſir'd that ſhe would pleaſe to intercede for me with the Duke her Son. She always promis'd me ſhe would, but never did; and yet ſhe ſaid to every body who talk'd of me to her, *That ſhe wiſh'd me well*; while, on the other hand, tho' this Princeſs mortally hated *S*—— a *Pruſſian* Gentleman, ſhe earneſtly importun'd the Duke her Son to ſerve him; and I was preſent one day when ſhe ſollicited for him. After the Duke of *Orleans* retir'd, ſhe call'd me to her, and ſaid, *You heard how I eſpous'd the Intereſts of* S—, *yet I can aſſure you he does not deſerve it.* Then *Madame* told me ſtrange Stories to the diſadvantage of *S*—, upon which I took the Freedom to defend his Cauſe, and to aſſure her Royal Highneſs that he had been miſrepreſented to her. *What!* ſaid Madame, *will you offer to deny that he had his Hand cut off for counterfeiting the Sign-Manual of the King of* Denmark? As I knew the Adventure of *S*—— at the *Daniſh* Court, and that his was not a Crime of ſuch a nature; and as, moreover, I knew that the Loſs of his Right Arm was owing to a Fall that he had receiv'd, I repreſented to *Madame*, that I ſhould have thought the cutting off of his Hand Puniſhment enough in all reaſon for the Crime of which ſhe ſuſpected *S*——-; but that nevertheleſs, his Arm was cut off near the Shoulder. *Alas!* ſaid the Princeſs, *that's becauſe it was cut a ſecond time. But, Madame*, I inſtantly reply'd, *How could your Royal Highneſs favor a Man that was capable of ſuch a Fraud? I have my Reaſons for it*, ſaid ſhe. I did not venture to indulge my Curioſity further. But in fine, this M. *de S*—— who was to the laſt degree abhorr'd, obtain'd what he deſir'd; whereas, for my part, as well as I

was

was wiſh'd, I could not poſſibly obtain ſo much as a poſitive Denial, which would at leaſt have ſerv'd to undeceive me, and to make me look out for Preferment from another Quarter.

While *Madame* was at *St. Cloud*, the Ducheſs of *Berry* reſided at *Meudon*, tho' ſometimes ſhe came to *Paris*. I had the Honor of paying my Compliments to this Princeſs very often. She was good-natur'd and generous, and very free to aſk Favors of the Regent her Father, who ſeldom deny'd her; ſo that whoever had her Protection, was in a ſure way to be advanc'd. The Count *de R*-----, a young Man of Quality, and who was juſt enter'd as a Lieutenant in that Princeſs's Guards, knew better than any body how to gain his Miſtreſs's Favor. I knew him ſome time before this Preferment of his, when he was a Lieutenant in the King's Regiment, very much out at heels, and by conſequence not in a Condition to keep a certain Sett of Company; at leaſt, in the manner that he would have deſir'd: But by meer Chance he was quarter'd upon the Ducheſs of *Berry*, who wanted a Man of a good Family to be Lieutenant of her Guards; for till then thoſe who officiated in that Poſt were only Perſons of a common Extraction, for which reaſon few there were that ſtrove to get it. *R*----- thought very prudently, that in his preſent Circumſtances he was not oblig'd to mind ſuch Scruples; and he ſpoke to his Siſter, who was a Lady of the Bed-Chamber to the Ducheſs, of the Deſign he had to offer his Service. He actually did ſo, and was admitted. He perform'd the Duty of it a good while, and the Princeſs took no more Notice of him than ſhe did of any of her other Officers. What began to make him known was this. One day

day as the Princeſs was going out ſhe obſerv'd that *R*—-- was not on horſeback by the ſide of her Coach, as his Duty demanded of him; and ſhe complain'd of it to the Duke *de la Rochefoucault* the Captain of her Guards. This Officer, who was fond of *R*------, and was, moreover, naturally inclin'd to do him Service, ſaid to the Princeſs that *R*----- was not well; but ſetting his Indiſpoſition aſide, as he had the Honor to be a Gentleman, he thought it hard to ride like a Stable-Boy by the ſide of her Coach, while ſeveral Officers of the Houſhold, who were not equal to him, rode in the Coach that follow'd. The Ducheſs of *Berry*, who was a kind Miſtreſs, immediately gave Orders, that the Lieutenant of her Guards ſhould ride in the Waiting-Coach. *R*----- return'd her Thanks, and was more aſſiduous than ever in his Attendance on her. Madame *de M*---------- ſpoke afterwards ſo much in Commendation of *R*-----, that the Princeſs her ſelf talk'd with him ſeveral times, and was convinc'd that Madame *de M*---- had told her the Truth, and that *R*--- -- deſerv'd her Favor. He was quickly Maſter of a ſplendid Fortune, gay Furniture, Clothes and Equipage; and ſhe alſo preferr'd him to ſeveral Regiments, which he always diſpos'd of to his advantage. To the Honor of *R*----- be it ſaid, that his Proſperity did not make him a jot the vainer; he was ſtill as good-natur'd and civil as ever, his old Friends always found him the ſame, and very often he did them important Services. He had afterwards a Quarrel with the Regent, who caus'd him to be baniſh'd from his Regiment; and during his Exile the Ducheſs of *Berry* died at *la Muette*, the 20th of *July*, 1719, aged only 24.

Mean time the King who had been at *Paris* ever ſince his Return from *Vincennes*, was removed out of the hands of the Women into thoſe of the Men, and the Perſon appointed for his Governor was the Marſhal *de Villeroy*. The Choice of him was the more applauded, becauſe he was one of the old experienced Courtiers, and a Man whoſe Zeal and Attachment to the King's Perſon no body queſtion'd. The Conſtitution of this young Prince was ſo tender, that they could not be too careful of it. The Marſhal, as old as he was, fully anſwer'd what was expected of him: He gave extraordinary Application to the diſcharge of his Duty, and was never out of his Majeſty's ſight. This Nobleman's Poſt being the moſt honorable that can be deſir'd in *France*, there quickly aroſe envious Perſons, who ſtrove, tho' in vain, to depreciate him in the Eſteem of the Public. They confeſs'd that he was a very proper Perſon to teach the young Monarch to walk and make his Salute like a King, to put his Hat on with a Grace, to accoſt a Lady in the politeſt manner, and other things of that nature; but that he was by no means fit to inſpire him with Ideas ſuitable to his Rank, and that he could never make him think like a King. But the conſequence ſhew'd what the Marſhal was capable of, and the young Prince quickly gave Proofs that he had learnt of the Marſhal not only to walk, but to think like a King. I remember one Paſſage, which is a very plain Indication of his being fully perſuaded that he was the ſole Maſter in his Kingdom, and that there was no Perſon above him. When *Madame* came to the *Thuilleries*, ſhe made but a very ſhort Viſit at Court, becauſe ſhe went to hear Maſs; and ſhe ſaid to the King as ſhe retired,

tired, *That she was going to wait on a greater Lord than he.* The young Prince seem'd a little surpriz'd at first, but after a Moment's Reflexion he made her Answer, *Undoubtedly*, Madame, *you are going to pray to God.* Another day the *French* Comedians having play'd the Tragedy of *Athalia* before his Majesty, 'tis said the Prince could not bear with any Patience to see young *Joas* seated on the Throne, for he had a Fancy that he was a second King; nor would he so much as applaud the Lad who so perfectly well play'd the Part of *Joas*. These Passages are a sufficient Demonstration, that he had been inspir'd with Sentiments suitable to his Dignity; and that in time, perhaps, he will not be inferior in any respect to his August Great Grandfather.

As to my own Affairs, I had the Mortification to find them still in the same Situation. 'Tis certain that no Sollicitation was wanting on my part, nor Promises on the part of the Regent; but after all, nothing was concluded, and I was then not a whit forwarder than when I arriv'd in *France*, tho' I had not near so much Money. Mean time I was too earnest for entring into the Service to be disheartned, and shutting my Eyes against the Improbability of Success, I renew'd my Sollicitation. My Residence at *Paris* being extremely ruinous to me, my particular Acquaintance could not conceive how I was able to support my self. Mademoiselle *de Pollnitz* soon heard that I had not yet obtain'd any thing in *France*, and that nevertheless I was obstinately bent on staying there: She could not bear the Thoughts of the Expence, which she was sensible I was oblig'd to be at; and as my Estate was entail'd upon her, she imagin'd that the Money I spent in

France

France was so much taken out of her Pocket. She resolv'd therefore to make me quit *Paris*, knowing very well that 'twas cheaper to live elsewhere. For this end she desir'd the Princess *de G*-----, who corresponded by Letters with *Madame*, to write to her Royal Highness, and to intreat her to protect me no longer, because I did not deserve her Favors. The Letter was accordingly written and sent to *Madame*, who told me the whole Contents of it. 'Twas so well cook'd up, that my Cousin might boast of having a good Secretary. But her Royal Highness assur'd me, that this Letter should make no Impression upon her, and that she would always be my Friend. I most humbly thank'd the Princess, withdrew in a terrible Pet with my Cousin; and in the first transport of my Passion I wrote her a Letter, in which I did not spare her. As she was really a Woman of very good Sense, she answer'd me in the same Style. I replied; she did the same; and thus we carried on a Literary Correspondence, in which there were very pretty Sayings on both sides.

To compleat my Happiness I was afflicted with a Redundancy of Choler, which was follow'd with the Jaundice, a Distemper that brought me to the very Brink of the Grave. My Friends did not forsake me; and among others I may say, that I had more than ordinary Obligation to the Abbé *d'Asfeldt*, who desir'd me to reflect on my State; and as he knew that I was not a Roman Catholic, and that the Prejudices in which I had been bred up, gave me great Prejudice to the contrary Party, he conjur'd me to permit him to discourse me about Religion, only one Hour in a Day; to which I consented with pleasure. Every body knows with what

an Energy he ſpeaks, and with what a winning Grace. He continued his Viſits all the time of my Sickneſs, which by degrees went quite off. I was ſo affected with what he ſaid to me, that I promis'd him I would receive Inſtruction when I was recover'd; and as ſoon as I got abroad, I was as good as my Word. He brought me acquainted with Father *Denis*, a barefooted *Carmelite*, who in ſome Conferences with me finiſh'd what the Abbé *d'Asfeldt* had begun; ſo that in a little time after, I made public Profeſſion of my Faith to Father *Denis* *, in preſence of an infinite number of Perſons of Quality. The Marquis *d'Asfeldt* and the Abbé his Brother were my Witneſſes, and ſign'd my Confeſſion of Faith along with me. When the Ceremony was ended, I was accoſted on all ſides with Embraces from abundance of People, of whom three parts in four were quite unknown to me; yet their Zeal for Religion made them fond of expreſſing how glad they were to ſee me admitted into the Boſom of the Church. I receiv'd the Communion the ſame Week, upon the Feſtival of *All-Saints:* And at length I waited on the Cardinal *de Noailles*, who made a very fine Speech to me, exhorting me to continue ſtedfaſt in the Religion that I had embrac'd.

The News of my Converſion was ſoon ſpread in *Germany*, and *Luther* and *Calvin* themſelves could not have exclaim'd againſt it more than my good Couſin did. The ſame Princeſs who had formerly recommended me ſo heartily to *Madame*, wrote to

* The Confeſſion of Faith, as he deliver'd it ſome time after to the Cardinal —— at *Rome*, is inſerted at the end of Vol. IV. by way of *Appendix*.

to her again to tell her, *That she ought not to be surprised at my changing my Religion, and that 'twas nothing but a Ceremony which I had perform'd two or three times before.* But tho' she gave it this Turn, it made little or no Impression upon *Madame.* And for my own part I did not give much heed to what my Enemies said; and that I might not be in the way of hearing it, I left off going to the Royal Palace, where *Madame* resided after she quitted *St. Cloud.*

I spent the Winter of 1717 very disagreeably, that is to say, I wanted Money; and without that current Metal, a Man may live as well in the remotest Desert as in *Paris.* I was quickly oblig'd to lay down my Equipage, and at last to sell some of my Clothes to satisfy my clamorous Debtors: Yet for all this I could not stave off an Affront from one of them, who to be sure was more hungry than the rest; for tho' he had promis'd to give me a Month longer, he caus'd me to be arrested in the little Market of the Suburb of *St. Germain*, and all at once was I hurried to the Abbey. This might have prov'd a very fatal Misfortune to me, if I had not been assisted that very day by M. *de N*----- a Counsellor of Parliament, to whom I sent word of it the very Moment I was in Hold; upon which he came immediately, and offer'd his Bond for the Debt: But my Creditor would hear of no Terms except the Money down, and refus'd to take his Security. M. *de N*----- was so exasperated at this Denial, that he wrote a Line to the First President desiring him to set me at liberty, which I obtain'd accordingly upon the Spot, without Money, or so much as giving the Creditor any manner of Security. M. *de N*-------- too, in order to oblige me to all Intents and Pur-

poſes, was ſo good as to get a Writ of Protection for me, after which my Creditors could not touch me: And indeed, conſidering the Situation I was then in, that was the greateſt piece of Service that could be done for me.

I was no ſooner got out of this Scrape but I fell into another, not altogether ſo vexatious indeed, yet very perplexing. In my Viſits to the Preſident *de P*----'s Lady, I became acquainted at her Houſe with a Widow, who tho' old, ugly, covetous and ſilly, and to crown all, terribly fond of Law, was ſo rich, that all thoſe amiable Qualities were over-look'd by a number of pleaſant Companions, who ſtrove to make Love to her, in hopes of contracting a Marriage which ſeem'd ſo likely to make their Fortunes. The Widow could not tell how to fix her Choice; not that ſhe was averſe to Matrimony, but the Conditions ſhe requir'd were ſo extraordinary, that the very mention of them made her Gallants take their Leave of her. The Preſident *de P*----'s Wife, who knew the Lady very well, and my Circumſtances even better, adviſ'd me to try my Luck; and for my Encouragement ſhe promiſ'd to ſerve me: and ſerve me ſhe did ſo effectually, that the Lady was not diſpleas'd with the Pains which ſhe perceiv'd I took to make my ſelf acceptable to her. She offer'd me an Apartment in her Houſe; in ſhort, ſhe made me to underſtand that I need not deſpair of any thing. I had ſome Reluctance to accept of that Offer, altho' it was ſo advantagious; and for this Reaſon chiefly, the Want of Money, becauſe I did not care to be at her Houſe without being better equip'd. By good Luck my Landlady, who was one of thoſe intriguing Dames with which *Paris* ſwarms, help'd me out

of

of this Difficulty. She discover'd all in an Instant what was the matter, and in concert with an *Italian* Valet de Chambre, who had liv'd with me for some time, she help'd me without any Difficulty to every thing that was necessary for my Appearance with Splendor. I then hir'd more Servants, bought very fine Liveries; in short, all my Equipage was in a few days more gay than ever. 'Tis true it was all upon Tick; but our old Lady, as covetous as she was, would not let me suffer upon that score. In the mean time I had a very difficult Game to play; for I was oblig'd to counterfeit being over head and ears in Love with the most disagreeable Woman upon the Face of the Earth; and at the very time too when I was still courting Madame *de R*---, who without dispute was as handsome a Woman as any whatsoever. Nor was this all; for the old Lady, to be like the fine Women forsooth, affected to be jealous; and whenever I ventur'd to leave her, which was but very seldom, she was sure to set on a Spy to watch me. We generally went abroad together. By eight o'clock in the Morning we us'd to be at the Palais importuning the Judges, or else provoking the Attorneys and Sollicitors to scold like Madmen. When we had done there, the good Lady return'd home and sat down to her Toilet, and I us'd to sit by her in an Arm-chair till I was quite tir'd. At first indeed I had some Pleasure in being so near a Spectator of the Art by which a very disagreeable Face may be sometimes made tolerable. My old Lady's was all artificial from the Forehead to the Chin; and I question whether a Picture takes up more Colours than she made use of to dawb her Features with? Her Apparel was rich, but as much dy'd and daub'd as all the

reſt. A Correſpondence ſo tireſome as this was, gave me a horrid Diſguſt; but yet when I reflected what a Paſs I had reduc'd my ſelf to by my Extravagance, I thought it was not my Intereſt to break it off. I continu'd therefore to play the Part of an amorous Suitor. And at laſt, fearing that I ſhould ſink under the Fatigue, I began to talk ſtrenuouſly of Marriage; but the good Lady ſtill ſaid it was yet too ſoon, and that ſhe was willing to have further Tryal of me. She reſolv'd at length to conſent to it; but 'twas upon ſuch extraordinary Terms, that really I ſhould have renounc'd any other Match upon that ſcore, if it had been twenty times more advantagious. I reſolv'd therefore to have no more to ſay to the ſilly Woman, and to retire. I thought of making another Tour to *Berlin* to ſettle my Affairs, and to ſell my Land if Mademoiſelle *de Pollnitz* would give her Conſent; but I put off my Departure for a little time in hopes of ſeeing the Czar of *Muſcovy*, who was ſhortly expected at *Paris*.

This Monarch, from no other Motive but Curioſity, came from one of the Extremities of *Europe* to ſee the Court of *France*. They would have had him make a public Entry; but he deſir'd to be receiv'd without Ceremony. *Verton* the King's Chief Steward met him on the Frontier, and conducted him to *Amiens*, where the Marquis *de Neſle* complimented him in the Name of the King, and then went with him half way to *Paris*. The Marſhal *de Teſſe*, who was charged to accompany the Prince all the time he was to ſtay in *France*, went alſo to meet him. The Czar arriv'd at the *Louvre* by ten o'clock at Night, and was conducted to the Queen Mother's Apartment, which had been ſumptuouſly furniſh'd

furniſh'd for his Reception. Some Moments after his Arrival the Marſhal *de Villeroy* came from the King to make his Excuſes that he was not at the *Louvre* to receive him, by reaſon his Majeſty's tender Years and Conſtitution did not permit him to ſit up ſo late. They ſaid that the Czar was not ſatisfy'd with this Excuſe, nor with the Regent for not coming to meet him. 'Tis certain that he appeared to be very much out of Temper all the Evening, would eat no Supper, and took but one Glaſs of Beer: Nor would he ſtay at the *Louvre*, ſaying, *That the Furniture of his Apartment was too rich*; *and that his Attendants, who were not the moſt cleanly, might happen to ſpoil it.* 'Twas one o'clock in the Morning when the Czar was pleas'd to ſhift his Lodging, and the Marſhal *de Teſſe* would have been ſadly put to it, had he not caus'd the Palace of *Leſdiguieres* to be furniſh'd by way of Precaution. The Czar thought this Houſe alſo too richly furniſh'd, and notwithſtanding all they could ſay he would not lie in a magnificent Bed which was put up in the Apartment that was to be his, but caus'd a little Bed to be ſet up for himſelf in the Wardrobe. Next day the Regent came and paid him a Viſit, when the Prince *de Kourakin* the Czar's Ambaſſador to *Holland* ſerv'd for their Interpreter. The Viſit laſted near an Hour, and there all the Ceremonial was ſettled that was to be obſerv'd to the *Ruſſian* Monarch.

After this the King went to ſee him firſt, being accompanied from the Palace of the *Thuilleries*, with the chief Lords and Officers of the Crown. The Czar receiv'd his Majeſty as he alighted from the Coach, and took him in his Arms with a Tranſport of Fondneſs; at which the young

Monarch seem'd a little surpriz'd. He said to the Czar, *That he was very glad to see him safe arriv'd at* Paris; *that he wish'd him Pleasure as long as he staid in his Dominions*; *that he should have the same Respect paid to him as to himself, and that he had given Orders for the Court-Service always to give way to his.* Then the two Monarchs went hand in hand into a Chamber where two Chairs of State were plac'd. The Czar being the Stranger sate on the Right Hand. The Duke *du Maine* and the Marshal *de Villeroy* stood behind the King's Chair of State, and answer'd the Questions which the Czar ask'd his Majesty. After a short Visit the King rose first, and was accompanied to his Coach by the Czar, who at taking Leave of his Majesty caught him up again in his Arms, and hoisting him higher than his Head, said, *He wish'd that his Grandeur and Power might surpass that of the late King* Lewis XIV. He help'd the King into his Coach, and did not return till it mov'd off.

Next day the Czar went to the *Thuilleries* with the same Train as the King has when he goes abroad, and rode in the King's Coach attended by the chief Lords of his Court, who sat over against him, and at the Coach-Doors. As soon as he enter'd the Court, the King went to the Gate of the Castle, receiv'd him at his landing, and then conducted him to his Apartment, always giving the Czar the Right Hand. I never saw more People at the *Thuilleries* than there were on that day, insomuch that the two Monarchs had scarce room to pass. The Czar shew'd a prodigious Care of the King, kept him up by one Hand, and wav'd the other to keep off such as were apt to croud too near him. After a Visit no longer than that which the

the King made to the Prince, his Majesty reconducted him to the Coach, and the Czar return'd to his House with the same Train that had accompanied him. When that Prince return'd to his Apartment, he told the Marshal, *That he was very much surpriz'd at the infinite Croud of People in the way.* To which the Marshal made Answer, *That the* French *had so great a Veneration for his Person, and so high an Idea of his illustrious Qualities, that no wonder they were so eager to see a Prince, who they knew beforehand was deserving of their Admiration.* The Czar seem'd very well pleas'd with this Answer, yet he desir'd, *That for the future, when he went abroad, the People might be oblig'd to keep out of his way.* He paid a Visit next day to the Regent and to *Madame.* The latter talk'd to him for two Hours in *High-Dutch*, and the Czar answer'd the Princess in *Low-Dutch.* When he was withdrawn he said to M. *de S*——, *That* Madame *was extremely inquisitive; that she wanted to know every thing; and that she had ask'd him too many Questions; but that after all, he told her no more than what he was willing she should know.*

The Czar was very curious to see every thing that was worth seeing in and about *Paris.* He inform'd himself of every thing, and took care to write every thing in his Pocket-book that he thought remarkable. He rose at Day-break, and rambled about from one Place to another till Night. To prevent all manner of Incumbrance he chose to make use of none but the Marshal *de Tesse*'s Coaches, tho' that Nobleman would have been well enough contented without such Preference, because he kill'd several of his Horses; and the poor Marshal himself must have sunk under

under the Fatigue of the perpetual Motion that he was oblig'd to, if the Czar had ſtaid much longer; but this Monarch loſt no time, and examin'd every thing with equal Nicety and Diſpatch, becauſe he intended to be gone as ſoon as he had ſatisfy'd his Curioſity.

The Court ſpar'd nothing to pay this Prince all due Honors. The Regent for this purpoſe order'd a general Review of all the King's Houſhold Troops, and of the *French* and *Swiſs* Guards in the Walks of *Roule* and in the *Elyſian Fields*. The Czar repair'd thither on horſeback, and 'twas expected he would have ſtaid out the whole Review; but he only rode briſkly in the Front of the firſt Line, without caſting his Eyes on the Troops, and then clapping Spurs to his Horſe, without paying any Compliment to the Regent, he return'd full Gallop to *Paris*. From thence he went directly to *St. Ouen*, where the Duke *de Treſmes*, Firſt Gentleman of the Bed-Chamber, and Governor of *Paris*, gave him an Entertainment, with which he ſeem'd better pleas'd than with the Review. He was loth to conſent to the Admiſſion of the Ladies into the Orangery where the Table was ſpread, and only ſpoke to Madame *de Bethune*, Daughter of the Duke *de Treſmes*, for which Diſtinction ſhe was oblig'd to M. *de Bethune*, who having been a good while in *Poland*, talk'd the *Poliſh* Language very well, which procur'd him the Honor of being able to converſe with his Czariſh Majeſty. The chief Noblemen, after the Example of the Duke *de Treſmes*, made Entertainments for the *Ruſſian* Monarch. The Duke Regent alſo prepar'd a Grand Feaſt for him at *St. Cloud*; but juſt as the Czar was ſetting out from *Paris*, he was ſeiz'd with a violent Fit of the Cholic,

lic, which hinder'd his going abroad; nor do I know that he had a Sight of the Caſtle of *St. Cloud* at all. He ſeem'd to be more delighted with *Verſailles* than any other Place, inſomuch that he caus'd a Plan of it to be taken, and ſaid, *He would have a Building ſomething like to it erected in his own Country.* With this View he engag'd Workmen of all ſorts, and promis'd them great Advantages to encourage them to go to *Muſcovy.* A great number ſuffer'd themſelves to be taken in, and the Regent conſented to let them go out of the Kingdom; but we are aſſur'd that the Promiſes made to them were not perform'd, and the Generality thought themſelves very happy when they were return'd to *France.* This Prince was not liberal; and what Preſents he made were only valuable as they came from ſo great a Prince. I ſaw a poor Soldier of the Invalids make him a Preſent of a Plan of that Hoſpital, which had coſt him ten Years Labor; but tho' the Prince ſeem'd to think it a fine Piece, yet the Soldier had a very ſmall Reward. The King of *France*, however, made him a noble Preſent, and thereby convinc'd him how different the Temper of the *French* was from that of the *Muſcovites.* The Czar, in ſhort, return'd towards his Dominions very well ſatisfy'd with *France*, and went firſt to *Holland* where the *Czarina* ſtaid for him; and from thence he proceeded by Land to *Peterſbourg.*

The Czar's Reſidence in *France* had brought ſuch a vaſt Number of Foreigners to *Paris*, that the City being more populous than ever, new Pleaſures were thought of to divert them. A private Gentleman made a Propoſal to me, which if I could have ſucceeded in, would have been of very great Service to me at that Juncture; for

for it was to put a conſiderable Sum of Money in my Pocket, if I could obtain a Patent for licenſing Balls and Plays in the *Elyſian Fields*, where the Projector wou'd have erected Booths for that purpoſe. I ſpoke of this to the Regent, who, according to his Cuſtom, promis'd me the Grant at the firſt Word; but M. *d'Argenſon*, who was then only Lieutenant of the Police, made him ſoon alter his Mind; for he repreſented to his Royal Highneſs, that ſuch Balls would infallibly be attended with great Diſorders. The Objection was ſpecious, and like enough to be true; but after all, ſuch a Licence would not have increas'd the Diſorder very much, eſpecially at a Place where 'twas for a long time the Faſhion to take the Air in the Night, ſo that there were often more Coaches in the Courſe or Ring after Midnight, than in the Day-time. Beſides, a way might be found to avoid all the Diſorders that could poſſibly be foreſeen. But M. *d'Argenſon* was a Man that neither lov'd Novelties, nor Opportunities of obliging. I was the better pleas'd with this Project, becauſe if it had taken, I ſaw that I ſhould be in a Condition to ſtay ſome time longer at *Paris*, and to live in a genteel manner. But at laſt, when I ſaw it defeated, I thought of nothing but returning to *Berlin*. While I was putting every thing in order for my Journey, I ſaw the Count *de Rothenbourg* at *Paris*, who was come from *Berlin*, and to return thither ſhortly with a Commiſſion on ſome Affairs of *France*. This Gentleman, who encourag'd me in my Deſign to go thither, aſſur'd me that it would be the eaſieſt matter in the World for me to ſell my Lands; that the King had juſt erected Fiefs; and that he gave every Man leave to diſpoſe of his Eſtate; nay more, he offer'd to carry me along with

with him, and to advance me what Money I wanted. I thought all these to be very advantagious Propofals; but they were Words without Deeds. 'Tis true he lent me Money, that is to say, Government Bills; but taking an advantage of the Neceſſity he found me in, oblig'd me to conclude one of the moſt fatal Bargains I ever made in my Life. I diſcounted my Bills, that is to say, I loſt conſiderably by them, and with the reſidue of the Money I ſet out from *Paris* to *Straſbourg*, where M. *de Rothenbourg* had appointed to meet me: But for his part he went by the way of *Burgundy*, where he had an Eſtate; ſo that I ſtaid for him near a Month, which ſurely I ſhould not have done if I had been in Cash. When he came he told me, *That 'twas impoſſible for him to carry me with him to* Berlin, *becauſe he had no room in his Coach.* 'Tis true that it was full, but there were ſome People in it, whom it would have better become to have got up behind. I was by this means under an indiſpenſable Neceſſity to ſtay at *Straſbourg*, till I had a ſufficient Remittance from *Berlin*, to enable me to continue my Journey, without being beholden to any body.

I did not repent my Stay at STRASBOURG; for tho' I had been at it before, yet I never was there long enough to make any Obſervation upon the Remarkables of the Place. *Straſbourg* * is one of the beſt Cities in *Europe*. 'Tis the Capital of *Alſace*, and was conquer'd by *Lewis* XIV. in 1682, without any Expence but of Menaces and Money. That Monarch fortify'd it conſiderably, and caus'd a Citadel and Arſenal to be built there, which are Monuments worthy of

* See Vol. I. p. 305, &c.

of a Great King. The Cathedral Church has not its equal for its Bulk and Grandeur. The Doors are of Braſs, and very well wrought. There's a Pyramidal Spire 574 Foot high, which is a very noble Piece of Work. The Great Clock is alſo worth ſeeing. I was ſurpriz'd to ſee the great number of Wheels and Machines that give Motion to all the Conſtellations, and turn the Needles, which upon Dials of ſeveral ſorts mark the Hours of the Day and Night, with the Courſe of the Moon and the other Planets. In the Veſtry of this Church, which is very rich, are moſt ſumptuous Altar-Ornaments and Copes. The Epiſcopal Palace which joins to the Church is indeed a very commodious, but not a magnificent Building, tho' it ſtands upon a conſiderable Spot of Ground, whereon a fine Structure might be erected; but there's no Appearance that ſuch a thing will be undertaken yet a while, becauſe the Cardinal *de Rohan* now Biſhop of *Straſbourg*, who would be the propereſt Perſon for it in the whole World, reſides but little at *Straſbourg*, and juſtly prefers *Saverne* to it, where he has a moſt ſtately Palace.

Straſbourg was formerly an Imperial City, the Magiſtrates whereof were *Lutherans*, but now the Catholics are the Maſters, and have excluded the *Lutherans* from all manner of Employment. The King of *France* keeps a ſtrong Gariſon in it, and the Commandant here for the King is the Marſhal *de Bourg*. This Nobleman lives more retir'd than is uſual for People that are in Power. The Officers go to him very often in the Morning, when the Marſhal makes them ſit down in a Circle, where I have ſeen ſuch a Silence obſerv'd, that if Foreigners were Witneſſes of it, they would not twit the *French* with

with having too much *Clack*. This Levee us'd to hold about half an Hour, after which every one went to dinner where he pleas'd, the Marſhal only keeping a Table for Grand Feſtivals, or when any Perſon of Diſtinction arriv'd from the Court of *France*, which is very rare, except when the Cardinal *de Rohan* is at *Straſbourg*. When his Eminency is there, a great deal of Company follows him, and he lives with an Air of Grandeur ſuitable to his Birth and Dignity. Add to this, that there is not any Nobleman, perhaps, that is of a more courteous and polite Deportment. When this Prelate is not at *Straſbourg* the Place is very melancholy, eſpecially for ſuch as don't run into the common Debaucheries of Youth; for the latter indeed always find wherewith to amuſe themſelves: and indeed I have obſerv'd with my own Eyes that the young Fellows of *Straſbourg* are very debauch'd, and the Ladies very gentle.

After I had ſtaid a while at *Straſbourg*, I receiv'd News at laſt from *Berlin*, together with Money to proceed in my Journey. I made haſte thro' the Cities of *Heidelberg* *, *Darmſtad* and *Francfort*, and ſtopt at HANAU, where I had the Honor of paying my Compliments to the Count of that Name, who commonly reſides there. He married a Princeſs of *Brandenbourg-Anſpach*, Siſter to the Princeſs of *Wales*, by whom he has had but one Daughter, married to the Hereditary Prince of *Heſſe-Darmſtad*, ſo that the Family of *Hanau* is like to be extinct in the Perſon of this Count. A part of his Territories, *viz.* thoſe which are Fiefs of the Empire, will revert to the Landgrave of *Heſſe-Caſſel*.

* See Vol. I. *p.* 360.

Caſſel, according to Conventions which this Prince has made with the King of *Poland*, who was Heir to a good Part of the County of *Hanau* as Elector of *Saxony*; but the latter ſold all his Pretenſions to the Landgrave.

The City of *Hanau* * ſtands near the *Maine*, and is diſtinguiſh'd into the Old and New Towns. The new Town owes its Foundation to the *Walloon* Proteſtants, who came to ſettle in this County during the Religious Wars in the *Netherlands*. The Streets of this Quarter, which is the fineſt of the two, are broad, and as ſtrait as a Line, and the Architecture of the Houſes on both ſides is almoſt the ſame. A very exact Police is obſerv'd in it, as well for the Neatneſs of the Streets, as for the Security of the Inhabitants. This Count's Predeceſſors eſtabliſh'd ſeveral Manufactures at *Hanau*; and here is a conſiderable Trade in Snuff and Woollen Stuffs. The *French* Refugees have contributed not a little to render this City much more conſiderable than it was before.

The Caſtle or Palace of the Count is in the Old Town; and he has another Houſe at the Gates of the Town call'd *Philip's-Ruhe* †, the Apartments of which are very fine and nobly furniſh'd, and the Gardens are of a grand Taſte, and a very advantagious Situation.

From *Hanau* I went to FULDE, an Abbat's Town of the Empire, in which ſtands the famous Abbey of *Fulde* of the Order of St. *Benedict*. The Fryars are all Gentlemen by ſixteen Deſcents. The Abbat is elected by his Fryars, and has the Title of *Primat of the Abbats, Prince of the Empire, and Hereditary Chancellor*

* See Vol. I. *p.* 360.
† See Vol. I. *p.* 361.

lor of the Empreſs. The Perſon who is now veſted with that Dignity is of the Family of *Butler*. He maintains a great Court and ſeveral Regiments; ſo that he lives abſolutely like a Temporal Prince. I ſhould have lik'd his Reception of me very well, if he had not made me drink ſo hard, that if I had ſtaid there longer, my next Journey might probably have been a vaſt way beyond *Berlin*. 'Tis my Opinion, Things duly conſider'd, that there's no need of any extraordinary Vocation to be a Fryar at *Fulde*; for thoſe Gentlemen enjoy every thing that a Man would wiſh for in a genteel Life. The Houſe they dwell in is more like the Palace of a great King than a Convent; and the Abbey-Church, and another lately built without the Town, may be reckon'd among the nobleſt Buildings in *Germany*.

From *Fulde* I went to EISENACH *, thro' the moſt deteſtable Roads that I ever travell'd. *Eiſenach* ſtands upon the River *Neſe*, at the feet of horrible Mountains. 'Tis the Seat of the Duke of *Saxe-Eiſenach* of the *Weimar*-Branch, who being abſent at that time, I had not the Honor to ſee him.

I proceeded from *Eiſenach* to GOTHA †, the Reſidence of the Duke of *Saxe-Gotha*, who is the moſt powerful Prince of *Saxony*, next to the Elector. He is deſcended from the unfortunate *John-Frederic* Elector of *Saxony*, who was put under the Ban of the Empire, and depriv'd of his Electorate by *Charles* V. The Town is well built, and the Duke's Palace, which is ſeparate from it, is ſurrounded with Ramparts.

* See Vol. I. *p.* 183.
† See Vol. I. *p.* 178.

From *Gotha* I went to ERFURT *, a City which formerly was dependent on the Family of *Saxony*, who by a ſolemn Treaty yielded it to the Elector of *Mentz* in 1665; and it now belongs to the preſent Elector of that Name. The Inhabitants have made ſeveral Attempts to ſhake off their Dependency upon that Elector, who on his part has not been wanting in Meaſures to make them eaſy; and has made conſiderable Fortifications to the Caſtle, in which he maintains a good Gariſon. The Town is large, and contains fine Churches, of which the Cathedral is remarkable for its Bulk: This Church had formerly a moſt magnificent Steeple; but ſome years ago the Spire was entirely conſumed by Lightning.

From *Erfurt* I went to LEIPSIC †, one of the moſt conſiderable Cities in the Electorate of *Saxony*, and of ſpecial Note for its Univerſity and its Fairs. The former, which was founded in 1408, by *Frederic* the *Warrior*, has always ſupported it ſelf with Reputation, notwithſtanding the Neighbourhood of the Univerſity of *Hall*. The Situation of *Leipſic* is charming, and which way ſoever one enters it, there are beautiful Houſes and Gardens kept in excellent Order. The *Boſes* and *Appel*, Merchants of *Leipſic* have Gardens at the Gates of the Town, in which they have laid out ſurprizing Sums of Money: *Appel* eſpecially has a Garden which a Prince need not be aſham'd of. Beſides theſe Gardens here are Walks, which are not the leſs agreeable for being natural. Here is a remarkable Wood, which is called in the Language of the

* See Vol. I. *p.* 178.
† See Vol. I. *p.* 83.

of the Country *Roſendahl*, *i. e.* the *Vale of Roſes*. It conſiſts of fourteen Walks, with a great Meadow in the Middle. Each Walk has a noble Point of View, and they are all agreeably diverſify'd. The Inſide of *Leipſic* is perfectly anſwerable to the Out-parts: The Streets are very even, and the Houſes large and well-built. The only fault I found with them is, that they are too much charg'd with Sculpture, and not duly proportion'd: They are all very lofty, and for the Generality five or ſix Stories high. The Rents of them are very dear, and at the time of the Fairs there's ſuch a Reſort of Merchants hither from all parts, that 'tis very difficult to get a Lodging. When I came thither 'twas *Michaelmas* Fair; at which time the King of *Poland* was there. This Prince when he comes to *Leipſic* does not lodge in the Caſtle, tho' it has very commodious Apartments, but reſides in the Houſe of *Appel*, the Merchant whom I juſt now mention'd, who is Proprietor of one of the fineſt Gardens thereabouts. That King gives the Preference to his Houſe, becauſe 'tis near the Place where the Fair is kept. So much, *Madame*, for what is chiefly remarkable at *Leipſic*.

I made no long ſtay there, becauſe I was impatient to return to BERLIN. At my firſt Arrival there I liv'd very retir'd. I foreſaw the little Satisfaction I had to expect at that Court, which made me reſolve not to be ſeen there. Nevertheleſs I could not conceal my ſelf long; for the Favors with which the Margravine Dowager had always honor'd me, oblig'd me to pay my Reſpects to that Princeſs, who receiv'd me very kindly, and ſoon after ſpoke of me to his Majeſty in ſo favorable a Manner, that he

was desirous to see me; and he sent M. *de Grumkau* to bid me wait on him at *Charlottenbourg*, and to send in my Name to him by *Ast*, one of his Valets de Chambre. I could have been very glad to have been excus'd from paying Obedience to that Order; but it was too punctual, his Majesty having actually appointed the Hour that I was to appear before him. On the Day fix'd I therefore went to *Charlottenbourg*, and sent for *Ast*, who came and conducted me to a Gallery, where he bade me wait a little time; but I had not been there a Quarter of an Hour when the King enter'd it, attended by *la Fourcade*, Major-General and Commandant of *Berlin*. His Majesty came up directly to me, and ask'd me, with a good deal of Vivacity, *From whence I came, and what was the Cause of my Return to* Berlin? I made answer, *That I was come last from* France, *and that my domestic Concerns had brought me back to* Berlin. His Majesty, who proceeded to enquire into my Affairs, seem'd well enough pleas'd with the Answers I had the Honor of making to him, and turning towards *la Fourcade*, said to him, *That he should never have known me, if he had not been appriz'd who I was beforehand:* And then he said to me, *That he should hereafter look on me no other than as a* Frenchman. I made answer, *That I should think my self very unfortunate if his Majesty should look on me in that Light; and that let me be at ever such a Distance from his Person and his Dominions, I should always be ambitious of calling my self his Subject; and that I should constantly preserve the same Sentiments of Respect and Loyalty to my King and Country, in which I had been educated.* The King then ask'd me, *Whether I had any Intention to sell my*

my Eſtate? I confeſs'd to him, *That I had no other Remedy left to enable me to ſatisfy my Creditors*; and I actually entreated him to interpoſe his Authority to procure the Conſent of Mademoiſelle *de Pollnitz* to the Sale of it. The King ſaid to me, *That he would give his Orders to M.* de C——, *to engage her to hearken to Reaſon*; and then he very graciouſly diſmiſs'd me.

I went back to *Berlin*, and did not fail to return Thanks to the Margravine for the good Offices ſhe had done me with the King. The Queen returning ſome few days after this from *Charlottenbourg* to *Berlin*, I had the Honor to pay my Reſpects to her, and was kindly receiv'd. It was quickly blaz'd after what Manner I had been receiv'd by their Majeſties, which was Reaſon enough to engage the Courtiers to ſhew me that Complaiſance, which otherwiſe I durſt not have expected. I took little notice, however, of thoſe Gentlemens Compliments, but prepar'd my ſelf for finiſhing the Grand Affair for which I was come. I caus'd advantagious Offers to be made to Mademoiſelle *de Pollnitz*, to gain her Conſent. The King order'd a Letter to be wrote and ſent to her at *Hanover*, to determine her in my Favor; aſſuring her at the ſame time, *That he thought my Propoſals very reaſonable*; *and that her Acceptance of them would do him a Pleaſure.* I alſo went my ſelf to *Hanover*, to try if I could perſuade her: But neither the Viſits I made to her upon the Affair, nor thoſe ſo powerful Recommendations of it, had any Effect; and ſhe continu'd obſtinate in her Refuſal.

At my Return from *Hanover*, the King ſent me an Order to wait on him. I was intro-

duc'd by one of his Favorites into the Closet where his Majesty us'd to smoak. The King was then playing at a Game with Tables call'd *Tick-tack*, the Prince of *Anhalt* Velt-Marshal, and several other Generals and Officers being present. The King rose up as soon as the Game was ended, came to me and talk'd with me for a while very graciously. And then sitting down, he order'd all that were in Company to take their Seats. Every one took his Place without observing any Rank. The King smoaked, as did most of the Gentlemen in the Closet; but by good Luck no body offer'd me a Pipe, which I was very glad of, because I could never smoak in all my Life. The King talk'd to me a great deal about my Affairs; and in particular about the Sale of my Estate. 'Twas not long before I perceiv'd that my Cousin had brought the King over to her Interest; for as soon as my Land came to be the Topic of Conversation, he told me in very plain Terms, *That it would be very wrong for me to part with it, even tho' my Cousin were to give her Consent to it; that instead of paying my Debts with the Purchase-Money, I would be apt to squander it in my Pleasures; that 'twas high time to think of some Employment to enable me to pay my Debts, without selling my Estate.* He added, *That if, nevertheless, I persisted in my Resolution to sell it, he would write again to Mademoiselle* de Pollnitz *to perswade her to consent to it; and that this was the utmost that he could do for me, as Affairs stood; since it would be an Injustice to compel her to give a Consent to any thing that she imagin'd would be to her prejudice.* After a little farther Discourse with me about my domestic Affairs, his Majesty talk'd to me of the Report current at *Berlin*, *That*

That I had chang'd my Religion; and aſk'd me, *Whether 'twas really true, that I was turn'd* Papiſt. I told him, *That I was of the Religion of my Anceſtors.* Here I will acknowledge to my ſhame, that I had not Courage enough to make public Declaration that I was a Catholic. Beſides, I hoped in ſo preſſing a Dilemma to get off by a double Entendre; which is a Rule adopted by the Doctors themſelves. The double Entendre conſiſted in that, when I ſaid I was of the Religion of my Anceſtors, I meant that which was formerly profeſs'd by my Grandfather and Great-Grandfather; and indeed all my Anceſtors were Catholics. My Grandfather himſelf was a Catholic once, tho' he embrac'd the new Religion, to ſwim with the Stream. The King, who concluded from what I ſaid, that I was ſtill a Proteſtant, did not preſs me farther upon that Head; but the Prince of *Anhalt* was not ſo eaſily ſatisfy'd; for he gave the King to underſtand that he believ'd the Reports of my having chang'd my Religion, were but too true, and he actually ſaid to his Majeſty *That the only way to be ſure of the Truth of what I had affirm'd, would be to give me the Sacramental Teſt in the Church of the* Dome. The King was alſo of that Opinion, nevertheleſs it did not take effect. At our leaving the King, the Prince of *Anhalt*, who, 'tis like, wanted to get a real Confeſſion from me, that I had chang'd my Religion, charg'd it home upon my Conſcience, and blam'd me very much for not having own'd that I was a Catholic. But as I could not be certain what was the Drift of thoſe Remonſtrances, I was ſo far from declaring my Mind to that Nobleman, that I ſtill continu'd in the Negative.

The Audience which I had of the King gain'd me his Good-will; and he one day ſpoke ſo honorably of me in preſence of the Courtiers, that my Friends advis'd me to ſtrike in with this Ray of Favor, and petition him for ſome Employment. I follow'd their Advice, and wrote accordingly to the King, who was then at *Potzdam*.

Two Days after I ſent my Letter, I receiv'd an Anſwer, ſign'd with his Majeſty's own Hand, which was drawn up in theſe Terms;

I received your Letter of the 9th of January, (1718) *and for Anſwer I aſſure you, that I grant you the firſt Penſion of Gentleman of the Bed-Chamber that ſhall happen to be vacant.*

FREDERIC-WILLIAM.

I had ſuch a grateful Senſe of his Majeſty's kind Intentions towards me, that as ſoon as he was return'd to *Berlin*, I did not fail to go and thank him. His Majeſty was ſo good as to ſay, *That the Trifle he had now granted me was not worth Thanks.* I thought, *Madame*, that this was a very hopeful Beginning for a Man not us'd to ſee his Undertakings crown'd with Succeſs. The Courtiers ſtrove who ſhould be moſt complaiſant to me; and I receiv'd Compliments from all hands, which fully perſuaded me, that I was in high Favor: But my Stars did not indulge me long with this Calm; and a Storm ſoon aroſe, which drove me farther out of Port than I was before. It was owing to the following Accident.

In the beginning of the Year 1718, the King recall'd M. *de Kniphauſen* his Envoy in *France*, with a deſign to nominate another in his room.

Several

Several Perſons ſollicited for this Poſt; but I thought my ſelf as well qualify'd for it as the beſt; and to pave the way for it, I propos'd to ſave the Government a great deal of Charge, by contenting myſelf with an Abatement of two hundred Crowns *per* Month leſs than the uſual Salary. This Propoſal was ſo well reliſh'd by M. *de Grumkau* the Miniſter of State, that he protected me, and undertook to recommend me to the King. I alſo ſpoke of it my ſelf to M. *d'Ilgen*, the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs, whoſe Daughter was married to the ſaid M. *de Kniphauſen*. I gave this Miniſter to underſtand, that I ſhould never have had a Thought of aſking for this Place, if I had not been ſatisfy'd, that M. *de Kniphauſen* himſelf had deſired to be recalled. M. *d' Ilgen* receiv'd me with the utmoſt Civility, and promis'd with an Oath to ſerve me upon this Occaſion; adding, that he could not expreſs his Happineſs in having ſuch an Opportunity to diſcover the Reſpect and Veneration which he had for my Family. Such extraordinary Complaiſance in a Courtier made me ſuſpect the Sincerity of his Intentions, and I was quickly convinc'd that my Jealouſy was but too well founded. When my Audience was over, this Miniſter would needs wait on me to the Door: I oppos'd it as much as I could, but when I ſaw it was to no purpoſe I gave him his way, and he attended me to the very Door of my Coach. I us'd many words with him upon his own Threſhold, and begg'd him not to go a Step farther, eſpecially as it rain'd very hard, which you'll ſay was Reaſon enough of it ſelf to have engaged him to retire: Yet it all ſignify'd nothing, he would not abate an Ace of his Complaiſance, but ſtiffly ſtood it out by the ſide of my Coach, till

it

it mov'd off. This, however, was all the Service he did me; for inſtead of ſerving me with the King, I knew from good Hands, that he acted the Reverſe. I was told that he was not pleas'd with me for deſiring leſs Salary than his Son-in-law had, who, when he was at *Paris*, was continually writing to *Berlin*, that his Allowance was not ſufficient to maintain him.

To compleat my Happineſs, the King receiv'd an anonymous Letter, aſſuring him that I was a true Catholic; and to inforce the Belief of it, there was added to the Letter an authentic Certificate from Father *Denis*, before whom I had made the Confeſſion of my Faith. The King expreſs'd his Reſentment againſt me, and complain'd that I had impos'd upon him. Several People alarm'd me with more Danger than there was in reality; however, I was not frighten'd at firſt, for I ſuſpected that the only Aim of the general Talk was to hinder me from going to Court, and did not think that the King was ſo angry as they gave out, till at laſt I was appriz'd that his Majeſty had ſome Thoughts of putting me under an Arreſt. The Perſon who came to bring me this Intelligence was *H*——, who was very well with *M*—— the King's Favorite; and I gave the more Credit to it, becauſe I did not think that he could be ſo diſhonorable as to attempt to do me an ill Office. This *H*—— was a poor Wretch, who after having ſpent a handſome Fortune, had a very ſmall Penſion, which the King gave him, for having executed a Commiſſion at *Stralſund* with the King of *Sweden*, which few but himſelf would have accepted. As his Penſion was too pitiful to ſubſiſt him, ſeveral Perſons reliev'd him; and I will venture to ſay, That tho' I was not in very eaſy

eaſy Circumſtances my ſelf, yet I was ſome Support to him. Nevertheleſs, I can with Truth declare it, that he requited me with Ingratitude. He came to me with an Aggravation of that piece of Intelligence, which when all was ſaid and done, was not of ſuch a Nature as to drive me from the Court; but his manner of divulging it, made me believe I was ruin'd paſt Recovery, if I perſiſted in ſtaying at *Berlin*. He came one day into my Chamber with a moſt dejected Air, and told me, *That he had been juſt inform'd by M.* de M——, *that as ſoon as the King was return'd, I ſhould infallibly be arreſted*; and at the ſame time he put on ſuch an external Appearance of Concern to ſee me oblig'd to fly, that I took all he ſaid for Goſpel. I reſolv'd therefore to be gone; but the Difficulty was to raiſe Money, which I had no means of doing but by making a great many diſadvantagious Contracts, whereby I was a very great Sufferer in the Sequel.

After I had made Money of every thing I ſet out in the Night from *Berlin*, leaving word at home that I was bound to *Hanover*; but as ſoon as I was got out of Town I ſteer'd my Courſe for *Leipſic*, where I ſtaid a few days, and then went to MENTZ, where I had a Couſin in the Elector's Service, who entertain'd me as a good Kinſman would do, and introduc'd me to his Maſter, who gave me a moſt gracious Reception. I have already had the Honor to tell you of the Prerogatives of the Elector of *Mentz* at the Coronation of an Emperor. It only remains for me to ſpeak to you of his Perſon. He was *Francis-Lotharius* of *Schonborn*, of the Illuſtrious Family of the Counts of *Schonborn*. Beſides the Archbiſhopric of *Mentz*, he had alſo the Biſhopric of *Bamberg*.

Bamberg. He had then two Coadjutors, the Elector of *Triers* Count *Palatine* of the *Rhine* for *Mentz*; and the Count *de Schonborn*, Vice-Chancellor of the Empire, for *Bamberg*. He might then be about ſeventy Years of Age. He was a Prince of a noble Aſpect, affable, ador'd by both his Domeſtics and his Subjects, and very hearty for every thing that might contribute to the Tranquillity and Honor of the Empire. The City of *Mentz* is oblig'd to him for the noble Works with which he has caus'd it to be fortify'd; for it may be ſaid he has ſpar'd no Coſt to put his Capital in ſuch a State as to have nothing to fear from Foreigners.

Mentz * ſtands upon a riſing Ground along the *Rhine*, in one of the fineſt Parts of *Germany*. 'Twas formerly no more than a Biſhopric Suffragan to *Triers*, but Pope *Zachary*, or as ſome ſay *Gregory* III. erected it into an Archbiſhopric, and granted him at the ſame time the Primacy of the Churches of *Germany*. 'Tis ſaid that the firſt Biſhop of *Mentz*, who was honor'd with the Dignity of Elector, was nam'd *Willigiſe*, and that he was the Son of a *Cartwright*, or, as others ſay, a *Carman* of the Village of *Schoningen* in the Country of *Brunſwic*. He advanc'd himſelf purely by his own Merit to the Dignity of Chancellor to the Emperors *Otho* III. and *Henry* II. and finally to that of Archbiſhop of *Mentz*. But in all the height of his Fortune this Prelate continued in ſuch an humble Frame of Mind that he caus'd Wheels to be painted every where about his Palace, that he might have the Badges of the Meanneſs of his Extraction always in his Eyes: And we are aſſur'd this is the Reaſon why the Electors

* See Vol. II. *p.* 353.

Electors of *Mentz* always bear in their Arms a Wheel Argent in a Field Gules.

The Chapter of *Mentz* conſiſts of forty two Canons, of whom the Dean and the twenty three firſt are call'd *Capitulars*, and the other *Domicellaires*. The former only are thoſe that elect the Archbiſhop, who from the Moment that he is choſe, becomes an Elector of the Empire. The Pope confirms his Election in Spirituals, and the Emperor does the ſame in Temporals. The Elector becomes at the ſame time Great Chancellor of the Empire of *Germany*, which gives him the Title of perpetual Dean of the Electors, and an Inſpection into the Aulic Council and the Imperial Chamber of *Wetzlar*.

Mentz has a very flouriſhing Trade, eſpecially in Wines. The beſt Vineyards for *Rheniſh* Wines are in the Dominions of the Elector, and eſpecially in the Neighbourhood of *Mentz*. And that which alſo contributes very much to the Briſkneſs of its Commerce is, that all the Merchandize that paſſes up and down the *Rhine*, ſtops in its Harbor, to be put on board freſh Bottoms.

I did not ſtay long at *Mentz*, but ſet out for STUTGARD *, the Capital of the Duchy of *Wirtemberg*. This City ſtands in a very fine Country, and is divided into two parts by a ſmall River call'd the *Neckar*. The Houſes at *Stutgard* are generally ill-built, yet as the Streets are broad and lightſome, the Town is very gay. The Ducal Palace is very old but very commodious, by reaſon of the Extent and Number of the Apartments. Here is a very fine Garden with an Orangery, which is not to be parallell'd.

The

* See Vol. I. p. 279.

The Trees are kept in full Mould, ſecur'd by a Roof and a ſliding Partition, which they take care to warm in the Winter by ſeveral Stoves that make it one continu'd Summer. The Duke of *Wirtemberg* is ſeldom in this Palace, except at the time of the Carnival; but as for his Ducheſs, ſhe is there almoſt always, and has a ſeparate Houſe from the Duke's, where ſhe lives very retir'd. I wiſh'd for an Opportunity to pay my Reſpects to her, but was depriv'd of that Honor, becauſe I had not been introduc'd to the Duke. This Prince's uſual Reſidence is at *Ludwigſbourg* a Pleaſure-Houſe which he caus'd to be built ſome Leagues from *Stutgard*; but while I was at *Wirtemberg* he was with the whole Court at *Wildſtadt*, whither I went to have the Honor of paying my Duty to him. *Wildſtadt* is one of the vileſt Places in *Germany*, yet 'tis very much frequented by reaſon of its Baths of Mineral Waters, which are ſaid to be a ſovereign Remedy for many Diſeaſes, eſpecially Sciaticas, and for bracing the Nerves. The Duke commonly ſpends a Month or ſix Weeks here with his whole Court, which being very numerous and ſplendid, *Wildſtadt* is then a Place agreeable enough. The Duke had with him the Hereditary Prince, his Son, who is married to *Henrietta* of *Pruſſia*, the late Margrave *Philip*'s Daughter. The Perſon of this Prince was very amiable, and like the Duke his Father, his Behavior is the moſt courteous that can be, eſpecially to Foreigners, to whom they are both very kind. While the Court was at *Wildſtadt*, their Amuſement in the Morning was the uſe of the Baths, where the Duke and the Prince his Son gave Gentlemen the Liberty of bathing with them; for it muſt be obſerv'd that each Bath will

will hold twenty Perſons very commodiouſly. When the Bathing was over, they took their Reſt. Towards Noon there was an Aſſembly in the Apartment of the Duke, who went from thence to the Apartment of the Hereditary Princeſs, who lodg'd with the Prince her Huſband in a Houſe over againſt the Duke's. There was a Table for ſixteen Gueſts very well ſerv'd, where the Gentlemen eat with the Duke and his Children, and none but Pages waited. After Dinner the Duke either rode, or caus'd others to ride ſome manag'd Horſes, than which I have no where ſeen any that were more beautiful or better train'd than his were. In the Evening there was another Aſſembly at the Princeſs's, where there was play till Supper-time. I was told that when the Court was at *Ludwigſbourg* there was a greater Variety of Diverſions, and that beſides Gaming there was ſome Theatrical Entertainments, of which the Duke was very fond, and actually kept a Company of *French* Comedians in Pay, who perform'd very well. In a word, this Prince may be ſaid to have neglected nothing that he thought ſuitable to his Dignity, or that might render his Court more ſplendid. And that every thing might look with a certain Air of Grandeur, he was reſolv'd, like other Sovereigns, to eſtabliſh an Order, of which he himſelf is the Head. They call it the Order of St. *Hubert*. 'Tis a broad red Ribband, to which hangs a Croſs enamell'd white. None are admitted into it, but Perſons of diſtinguiſh'd Families. Beſides this Order, the Duke alſo wears thoſe of *Pruſſia* and *Denmark* alternatively. The Hereditary Prince wears the *Pruſſian* Order at large, and that of the Duke his Father at his Button-Hole, juſt as they wear the Croſs of St.

St. *Lewis* in *France*, except nevertheleſs on the Feſtival Days of St. *Hubert*, when he wears the red Ribband at full length.

Among the Perſons of Diſtinction that accompanied the Duke to *Wildſtadt*, thoſe of moſt Note were the Count *de Gravenitz* and *S*——; which two Gentlemen had the ſole Diſpoſition of Affairs. The firſt was Grand Marſhal of the Court and Prime Miniſter, and he wore the Order of *Pruſſia*, the King having therewith honor'd him at the Marriage of the Hereditary Prince with the Princeſs of *Pruſſia*. This Miniſter, who had the Duke of *Wirtemberg*'s intire Confidence, had been nominated to accompany the Hereditary Prince to *Berlin*. He certainly deſerv'd the Favor with which the Duke honor'd him; and I have not known many Noblemen more civil and obliging. But *S*—— wanted a great deal of being ſo affable; tho' his Origin was very different. He was a meer Creature of Fortune, who to be ſure thought himſelf at the height of Felicity when he was Secretary to the late M. *B*——, Miniſter of State to the late King at *Berlin*. Nevertheleſs, after the Death of his Maſter his Star guided him to the Court of *Wirtemberg*, where he has amaſs'd immenſe Riches, and is enter'd into the greateſt Employments. He wears the Order of *Dannebrog*, the King of *Pruſſia* having deſir'd it for him of the King of *Denmark*, upon the Recommendation of the Duke of *Wirtemberg*, who being very willing to give his Miniſter ſome Badge of Honor, and not caring at the ſame time to debaſe his own Order of St. *Hubert*, caus'd the Order of *Dannebrog* to be demanded for him, which is given to all Perſons indifferently without regard to Quality.

The

The Duke of *Wirtemberg*'s Court is altogether *Lutheran*, as well as the reſt of his Dominions. Mean time he permitted the Princeſs, who is a *Calviniſt*, to have a particular Chapel for her ſelf and her Domeſtics. The Counteſs *de Gravenitz*, Wife to the Grand Marſhal, who is a Catholic, was alſo allow'd a Chapel for the Exerciſe of her Religion.

I forgot to tell you what Title is aſſum'd by the Dukes of *Wirtemberg*. They call themſelves *Banner-Bearers of the Empire*, which Title they diſtinguiſh in the third Quartering of their Shield, which is Azure with the Banner of the Empire, Or charg'd with a Spread-Eagle Sable, plac'd Bend-wiſe. The Dukes of *Wirtemberg* have another Dignity more ſolid than the former, *viz.* to be joint Directors of the Circle of *Swabia*, with the Biſhop of *Conſtance*.

The Duchy of *Wirtemberg* was formerly confiſcated to the uſe of *Ferdinand* I. Brother to the Emperor *Charles* V. but 'twas afterwards reſtor'd to the Princes of this Name, on condition of their holding it dependent on the Houſe of *Auſtria*. This Feudal Subjection was annull'd in 1631, in the time of *Frederic* Duke of *Wirtemberg*, on condition that upon the Failure of Iſſue Male, the Duchy ſhould devolve to the Houſe of *Auſtria*. In purſuance of theſe Treaties the Princes of that Family bear the Title and Arms of the Family of *Wirtemberg*.

While I ſtaid at this Court that Diſorder which I had been teaz'd with for ſeveral Years became at laſt ſo ſerious an Affair, that inſtead of proceeding to *Vienna*, to which I at firſt purpos'd to go, I ſet out for *Straſbourg*, in hopes of finding ſkilful Surgeons there to make the neceſſary Operation upon me. Several offer'd to

take me in hand, but the King's Lieutenant assur'd me, that my best way wou'd be to employ the Person that was Surgeon to the Great Hospital. I did so, but can't say I had much reason to like him. He may, for aught I know, be an able Surgeon, but sure I am that he is a very dangerous Physician. He thought fit to give me Drugs (to prepare me, he said, to support the Operation) which had like to have sent me into the other World: But by good Luck I perceiv'd his Ignorance before he had time to kill me. I took no more of his Remedies; and when I found my self well enough recover'd to bear the Fatigues of a Journey, I resolv'd to go to *Paris*, which I take to be the Nursery of the most experienc'd Surgeons. I stop'd a few days at SAVERNE, where there was a very great Company at the House of the Cardinal *de Rohan*, to whom I had the Honor of paying my Compliments; and he receiv'd me with that Air of Politeness and Grandeur, for which we know this Prince is distinguish'd.

From *Saverne* I went to *Luneville*, and in all the Way found no considerable Place but PHALTZBOURG, which was formerly a Part of *Lorrain*, and had the Title of a Principality. 'Tis now a Place very regularly fortify'd, and serves to guard the Road into *Lorrain*, which *France* secur'd to her self by the Treaty of *Ryswic*.

The Court of *Lorrain* commonly resides at LUNEVILLE, since the Beginning of the late War, when the *French* put a Garison into *Nancy*, of which they continu'd Masters till the Treaty of *Baden*. This City, which heretofore was inconsiderable, is now worth seeing. The Duke of *Lorrain* has added a great many Buildings to it, which are a great Ornament to it; and therefore

ore the Duke and Ducheſs chuſe to reſide here, preferably to any other Place. As to the Ducheſs, ſhe has a particular Reaſon for being ſo fond of *Luneville*, it being the City aſſign'd her for her Jointure.

The Caſtle, which is very fine, has nothing noble without, but the Inſide is moſt magnificent. The Entrance and Front very much reſemble thoſe of *Verſailles* towards *Paris*. As to the Front towards the Garden I can ſay nothing of it, becauſe that ſide of the Palace was not finiſh'd when I went thither. The Apartments of their Royal Highneſſes are ſpacious, and richly furniſh'd. The firſt Antichamber is a very large Saloon of curious Structure. 'Tis wainſcotted and adorn'd with the Pictures of the *Lorrain* Family. In one, the Duke's Father is repreſented making a triumphant Entry in a Chariot drawn by four white Horſes, with Fame flying before it, Peace and Victory offering him Crowns of Laurel, and the additional Trophy of *Turks* in Chains trampled under his Horſes Feet. The Whole together forms a magnificent Painting; and I was told there are Tapeſtries in the Duke's Wardrobe, which are a Copy of it, but I did not ſee them.

This Saloon ſeparates their Royal Highneſſes Apartments from the Chapel, which for the Contrivance of it very much reſembles that of *Verſailles*. It ſtands on the Right of the Entry into the Saloon, and the Apartments are on the Left. The Prince's Apartment looks over *Luneville*, and over the Courts belonging to the Kitchen, and the Princeſs's is ſituate on the Garden-ſide. The Princeſs's is much larger than the Duke's; and when I ſaw it, 'twas richly furniſh'd, adorn'd with noble Gilding, Glaſſes

and Paintings by the beſt Maſters; but this Part of the Palace has ſince been intirely conſum'd by Fire, tho' I am aſſur'd the Whole is re-built as well as before, and that the Apartments are every whit as well furniſh'd. So much for the Palace: I will now give you a ſhort Account of their Royal Highneſſes, and their Auguſt Family, as it ſtood in 1718, when I had the Honor to ſee it.

Leopold Duke of *Lorrain* and *Bar* was the Head of the Family, and the Sovereign of the Country. He married Mademoiſelle of *France*, *Elizabeth-Charlotte* of *Orleans*, Daughter of *Philip* of *France*, Duke of *Orleans*, Brother of *Lewis* XIV. By which Marriage they had three Princes and three Princeſſes. The eldeſt Prince, who was ſtil'd Duke of *Bar*, died in 1723, at a Time when he was in Expectation of great Fortune. His Brother, who is Heir to that Expectancy, is actually bred up at *Vienna*, where the Emperor takes particular Care of his Education.

The Duke of *Lorrain*'s Houſhold is conſiderable, and every thing is eſtabliſh'd there on a good Footing. His Hunting Equipages are magnificent, and ſo well furniſh'd, that Foreigners who accompany the Prince into the Field, are equipp'd with Horſes out of his Stables. The Prince's Attendance is almoſt the ſame as that of the Princes of *France*, and all his Houſhold on the ſame Footing. The Marquis *de Craon* was then the Great Chamberlain and Prime Miniſter. He was a very courteous Nobleman, and treated all that had Buſineſs with him with extraordinary Civility. He had great Credit at Court, and the Prince was mighty bountiful to him; inſomuch that after having heap'd Wealth upon

upon this Favorite, he had a mind to ſee him promoted to the eminent Dignity of Prince, which upon the Duke's Deſire the Emperor conferr'd upon him accordingly. Not long after, one of the Prince of *Craon*'s Daughters was married to a Prince of the *Lorrain* Family, *viz.* the Prince *de Lixin*, formerly known by the Name of the Chevalier *de Lorrain*, who is now the Duke of *Lorrain*'s Steward of the Houſhold. His Father-in-law has given him his fine Houſe at *Craon*, not far from *Luneville*. Madame *de Craon*, who is a Partner in her Huſband's Fortune and Credit, is Lady of Honor to the Ducheſs, and very much eſteem'd by the Duke. I had the Honor to ſee this Prince ſpend the Afternoons at her Houſe, and the Courtiers, after the Example of their Maſter, did juſtice to the Lady's Merit.

From *Luneville* I went to NANCY, which is the Capital City of *Lorrain*, and was formerly the Reſidence of the Sovereigns of the Country. It ſtands but a little diſtance from the River *Meurte*, in the midſt of a beautiful Plain; and is divided into two Parts, *viz.* the Old and New Towns. I had the Honor to tell you, that the *French* made a Conqueſt of it in 1631. It had good Reaſon to remember, that it was once under a Foreign Dominion; for its Fortifications were ſo demoliſh'd in 1668, that there was but one Rampart remaining without a Parapet; and in this Condition it was reſtor'd to its Sovereign at the Peace of *Ryſwic*. Not many years after, when *Lewis* XIV. enter'd into the War for maintaining his Grandſon upon the *Spaniſh* Throne, he oblig'd the Duke of *Lorrain* to receive a Gariſon at *Nancy*. The Duke was ſo diſguſted at this Proceeding, that tho' the King

had given Orders to his Officers, to pay his Royal Highneſs all the due Honors and Reſpect, he would not ſtay in a Town, of which he might be ſaid to be Sovereign, but not the Maſter; and retir'd to *Luneville*, where he continu'd ever after, tho' *Nancy* was evacuted at the Treaty of *Baden*.

A little way from *Nancy*, in the Road to *Paris*, there's a Chapel and a Croſs, ſaid to have been erected upon the very Spot where *Charles* the laſt Duke of *Burgundy* was kill'd in 1476, when he was beſieging the Town, then in poſſeſſion of *Rene* Duke of *Lorrain*. There's a Copper-plate affix'd to the Croſs upon the High-way, on which may be read the Particulars.

Between *Nancy* and *Toul*, which is in the *Paris* Road, one paſſes thro' the Foreſt of *Haye*, wherein *Lewis* XIV. caus'd a Way to be cut, which will be a laſting Monument to Poſterity, of the Magnificence of that Great Prince. Thoſe who are bound to *Toul* croſs the *Moſelle* in a Ferry-boat about a League on this ſide that Town, to which they arrive over a pretty large Plain. The Learned give a very ancient Original to the City of TOUL; for they pretend it was firſt founded by *Tullus Hoſtilius* King of the *Romans*: But you may believe as much of this as you pleaſe. All that I can ſay of the Town, after having view'd it well, is, that 'tis very ill built, and not worthy of the Attention of the Curious. 'Tis a Biſhopric Suffragan of *Triers*, and one of the three Biſhoprics of *Lorrain* that were yielded to *France*.

From *Toul* I travell'd to BAR-LE-DUC, the Capital of the Duchy of *Bar*. This Duchy is dependant on the Crown of *France*, tho' 'tis part

part of the Dominions of *Lorrain*, and is under the Juriſdiction of a Parliament. The Dukes of *Lorrain* were formerly oblig'd, either in their own Perſon, or by an Envoy, to perform Homage to the King of *France*, upon the Death either of a King, or of a Duke; which Obligation was chang'd, or rather limited, during the Regency of the Duke of *Orleans*, in a Journey which the Duke and Ducheſs of *Lorrain* made to *Paris* in 1718, when it was regulated, *That a Duke of* Bar *ſhould be oblig'd to pay Homage but once in his Life to a King of* France; *but that he ſhould pay it in Perſon.* This Convention was regiſter'd in the Parliament of *Paris*. But this was not the only Advantage which the Duke reap'd from his Journey; for the Regent, at the Requeſt of his Siſter, reſtor'd a great number of Villages to him that ought to have been reſtor'd to the Duke of *Lorrain* at the Peace of *Ryſwic*, and which the Miniſtry of *France* had thought fit to keep.

From *Bar-le-Duc* to CHALONS, 'tis a wild deſert Country, yet very fruitful in Corn. The Roads are deteſtable if it rains ever ſo little; which added to the length of the Poſt-Stages, renders it a very diſagreeable Journey. They ſay 'twas in theſe Fields that the King *Meroveus*, *Aëtius* General of the *Romans*, and *Theodoric* King of the *Viſigoths*, fought ſo bloody a Battle in 451, with *Attila* King of the *Huns*, that they kill'd two hundred thouſand of his Men. But this is a Fact which I will not warrant. The Situation of *Chalons* is very advantagious. The River *Marne* which runs into the *Seine* almoſt at the Entrance of *Paris*, is a great Convenience for the Merchants of that City. This City is in *Champaigne*, and its Biſhop has the Title of *Count*

and Peer of France. The ancient Counts of *Champaigne* reſided here, and the Palace they liv'd in is ſtill to be ſeen. The Parliament of *Paris* was transferr'd hither in 1592; and there that illuſtrious Aſſembly paſs'd that famous Arrêt againſt the Pope's Legate, and the League, which under the Pretence of Religion tended to deprive *Henry* III's lawful Succeſſor, *Henry* IV. of the Crown of *France*.

Several moſt illuſtrious Marriages have been celebrated in the City of *Chalons*. 1. That of *Philip* of *Orleans*, Brother to *Lewis* XIV. 2. That of *Lewis* Dauphin of *France* Son of *Lewis* XIV. with *Anne-Chriſtina-Victoria* of *Bavaria*, on the 7th of *March* 1680: And finally, the Marriage of *Lewis* Duke of *Orleans*, Son of the Duke Regent, to *Auguſta-Maria-Johanna* of *Baden*, on the 13th of *July* 1724.

There's not one conſiderable Place all the way from *Chalons* to *Paris*. I paſs'd thro' CHATEAU-THIERRY, which is a Duchy that was given to M. *de Bouillon* in Exchange for the Principality of *Sedan*; with this Clauſe nevertheleſs, that the King ſhall keep the Sovereignty of it. The *Marne* runs at the Foot of this Town.

Ten Leagues from hence there's the City of MEAUX, which is the Capital of *Brie*, with the Title of a Biſhopric. But neither in the Church nor Town did I ſee any thing remarkable. The Suburbs are very fruitful, and the Neighbourhood of *Paris* gives the Inhabitants an Opportunity of putting off their Commodities to Advantage.

'Tis but a few Hours Journey from *Meaux* to PARIS in the direct Road. But I went ſome Leagues out of the way to ſee M. *de N*——, at his Seat at *C*——, near *Fontainbleau*, and after having

having ſpent ſome days there very pleaſantly, we travell'd together to *Paris*. When we had paſs'd the Time that was neceſſary to diſcharge the Obligations of Friendſhip and Decency, I reflected on what was the real Motive of my Journey; which, as I have had the Honor to tell you, was to put my ſelf into the Hands of ſome able Surgeon. The Man to whoſe Care I committed my ſelf was the famous *La Peronie*, who perform'd the Operation upon me with the utmoſt Skill, yet I ſuffer'd extreme Pain. During my Illneſs, which was of ſome Continuance, my Friends, who were my faithful Companions, were ſo good as to inform me of every thing that paſs'd; and if it had been lawful to have betray'd them, or if I had been in any Poſt under the Government, I might perhaps have made ſome Diſcoveries to the Duke Regent, which would have been to his advantage, and enabled him to ſtifle that Flame at its firſt breaking out, which indeed he extinguiſh'd afterwards, tho' it was perhaps owing as much, if not more, to his good Fortune, than to his Prudence.

Paris was at that time in a Criſis, when it dreaded a Minority as troubleſome as that of *Lewis* XIV. Every body was diſſatisfy'd. There was a loud Clamor againſt the Royal Bank. And the Government-Bills were a freſh Subject of Complaint; for tho' they were eſtabliſh'd at the Beginning of the Regency, with a Promiſe to keep up their Credit, yet there was a very great Loſs by diſcounting them; and as the Public was overcharg'd with them, and as there is nothing which ſits ſo uneaſy on People as their Loſs, every one gave public Vent to his ill Humor. At this ſame Juncture the Duke Regent was

afflicted

afflicted with ſore Eyes, which indanger'd his Sight. I was aſſur'd that the Chancellor ſaid to ſome People in Confidence, *That 'twas abſolutely neceſſary to think of proper Meaſures for tranſferring the Regency to another Perſon, in caſe that Prince ſhould happen to be blind:* And they ſay that 'twas for this Expreſſion that he loſt the Seals, which were taken from him the 28th of *January* 1718. When M. *de la Vrilliere* Secretary of State went to him to demand them, the Chancellor reſign'd them immediately, ſaying, *That he reſtor'd them to his Royal Highneſs with more Pleaſure than he took them.* At the time that they were brought to the Regent the Duke *de Noailles* was with him, who being more than ordinary ſurpriz'd to ſee the Seals, becauſe he knew nothing of the Chancellor's Diſgrace, could not help aſking the Regent, *What he was going to do with the Seals?* To which that Prince made Anſwer, *That he deſign'd them for M.* d'Argenſon *Lieutenant of the Police.* The Duke being diſſatisfy'd with this Change, deſir'd the Regent's Leave to retire, which was granted him with more Readineſs than he deſir'd.

The Seals were given upon the ſame day to M. *d'Argenſon.* The Regent himſelf ſign'd the Patent, and the Grant of the Great and Little Commiſſions; and in the Afternoon the new Miniſter took the uſual Oath to the King; and at the ſame time the Duke Regent declar'd him Chief of the Council of the Finances. The Diſgrace of the Chancellor made the Parliament uneaſy, and occaſion'd freſh Murmuring among the People; the rather becauſe 'twas reported, that his Royal Highneſs ow'd him a Grudge for his Refuſal

Refusal to sign certain Edicts which were not lik'd by the Parliament.

While *Paris* was in such a Ferment, there was some Commotion in *Bretagne*. The Payment of the Free Gift being demanded of the States then assembled, they made answer, *That they could not grant it till they had first examin'd their Funds. They intended*, they said, *to regulate their Finances, which were very much disorder'd.* This Delay was look'd upon as an open Rebellion, and at the fourth Assembly they receiv'd Orders to separate. This put them quite out of Temper, and the Nobility deputed four of their Body to Court to present his Royal Highness a long Memorial, in which they demonstrated how impossible it was for their Province to pay the Free Gift at that instant. They complain'd of the Invasion of the Privileges of a Province which had only submitted to *France* upon condition that they should be sacredly preserv'd. They concluded with praying his Royal Highness to grant them, at least, some time longer. *We flatter our selves, Sir*, said they, in the close of their Memorial, *that a Delay of a few days, contrary indeed to an ill Custom, but agreeable to ancient Possession, will not give your Royal Highness the worse Opinion of a Nobility which is so much devoted to you, and to which you have declar'd your Good-will.*

The Regent made answer to the Deputies, *That they must obey and pay, and that then they should see what could be done.* This Answer did not satisfy the uneasy *Bretons*, and the Parliament of the Province sent their Deputies to *Paris*. When they were admitted to the King's Audience, M. *de Bloſſac*, who was their Spokesman, made much the same Representation as the Deputies of the

the Nobility had done before. All the Anſwer they had was a Declaration from the King, by the Keeper of the Seals, who was preſent, *That the Privileges of their Province ſhould not be infring'd.* The ſame Deputies preſented a long Petition to his Majeſty, wherein they diſcover'd not leſs Love and Reſpect to the King than Zeal for their Privileges, but ſtill inſiſted on the Impoſſibility of paying the Free Gift ſo ſoon. Theſe Remonſtrances, however, were as ineffectual as thoſe of the States; and the Regent, who was reſolv'd to be obey'd, made uſe of his Authority, by baniſhing the moſt mutinous of the Gentry from the Province, and others of 'em he caus'd to be ſummon'd to *Paris*, as well as ſeveral of their Members of Parliament, in order to give an Account of their Conduct.

Such, *Madame*, was the State of Affairs when I arriv'd at *Paris*. There was no Talk of any thing but Diſturbances, and every thing ſeem'd to tend to a Revolt. The Duke Regent, in order to obviate any Enterprize of that ſort, thought fit to ſecure the Soldiery in his Intereſt; and for this end he caus'd them to be paid punctually, gave Gratuities to the Officers, and to put Feathers in their Caps he made a numerous Promotion of the Knights of St. *Lewis*. There was a Creation of about four hundred in a few days, ſo that go where one would, there was nothing to be ſeen but the Croſſes of St. *Lewis*. It were to be wiſh'd that the Species had been as common, but of this there was leſs Probability than ever. The Regent had juſt undertaken a general Recoinage of the Money, which ſeem'd to be a Thing of great Conſequence to private People. His Royal Highneſs caus'd the Edict for this purpoſe to be regiſter'd, and foreſeeing that the Parliament would not come into

into his Measures, he caus'd the same to be publish'd by the Officers of the Mint. The Parliament was stung to the quick by the Publication of this Edict, and pretended that, in order to its being register'd, it ought to have been first communicated to them. The Chambers met upon this Occasion, and 'twas agreed that all the Sovereign Courts should be invited to join with the Parliament in an Affair of such Importance.

M. L. C. P. P. D. L. C. D. A. when the Invitation was sent to his Company, took the advantage of it to make his court to the Regent, and went and inquir'd at the Royal Palace how he had best act. The Regent took this well at his hands, and his Royal Highness sent an immediate Prohibition to the Court of Aids, the Chamber of Accounts, and the Officers of the Mint to take any notice of the Parliament's Invitation.

Nevertheless the Parliament still continu'd its Assemblies, and sent a Deputation to the Royal Palace, consisting of the First President, the President *d'Aligre*, and several Counsellors, to engage the Regent to revoke the aforesaid Edict; and they represented in a very long Discourse, *That the Rise of the Species could not but be prejudicial to the* French *and profitable to Foreigners, who would get forty Livres by a Mark of Silver, which intrinsically would not be worth twenty five Livres; and that this would circulate an infinite number of counterfeit Species in the Kingdom, considering the immense Profit that Foreigners would make by it.* They then complain'd of the Edict's being register'd at the Court of the Mint, and not in the Parliament, to whom it ought, at least, to have been communicated. The Duke Regent made answer to the Deputies,

That

That he did not think he ought to ſend the laſt Edict to the Parliament, becauſe the Court of the Mint was eſtabliſh'd a ſuperior and competent Court in Matters of that kind; that there had been no Edict ſent to Parliament concerning the Mints, ſince the Year 1659, *except one which was ſent thither in* 1715, *out of pure Reſpect to that Company; that as to the Inconveniencies, he had maturely weighed them, but that he could not excuſe himſelf from iſſuing the Edict; and that as to the Suſpenſion of the Edict, 'twas not to be thought of, the Work being ſo far advanc'd, and a great Quantity of Species already given out, beſides Debts that muſt neceſſarily be paid off.*

The Parliament not being ſatisfy'd with this Anſwer, there was another Aſſembly, to the Number of 165 Members, next day, *viz.* the 20th of *June*, from 8 o'clock in the Morning till 2 in the Afternoon, when they paſs'd an Arrêt, by which it was agreed to make moſt humble Remonſtrances to the King to obtain Letters Patent for cenſuring the laſt Edict of the Mint, not regiſter'd in Parliament, as prejudicial to the King, to Trade, to the Government, and to the Fortunes of private People; that in conſequence thereof all Perſons ſhould be prohibited to receive the new-coin'd Species, and to make Payments in any other Species than thoſe which had their Currency, by virtue of the Edict of 1715, and all Notarys ſhould likewiſe be prohibited to paſs any Act for Payments or Reimburſements made with the new Species. This Arrêt was ſet up in Writing within the Palais or Parliament-Houſe, and the Parliament took care to have ſeveral written Copies of it diſpers'd, becauſe of the Prohibition which their

own

own Printer was laid under, not to commit it to the Preſs.

The Regent, who was ſenſible how prejudicial this Arrêt was to his Authority, aſſembled the Council, when they paſs'd an Arrêt declaring that of the Parliament to be an Incroachment upon the Regal Authority, and that his Majeſty revok'd and annull'd it, as well as all the Reſolutions taken in that Body. All Mankind was alarm'd, and they fear'd, not without Reaſon, what would be the Conſequences of ſo violent a Proceeding. The Parliament on their part did not abate one jot of their State; and when the King's Council laid upon the Table a Letter de Cachet, with the Arrêt of the Council of State, they agreed to ſend the Whole back again without reading one Word of it; and that the Arrêt paſs'd the day before ſhould be put in execution according to its Form and Tenor. Hereupon the Council of State paſs'd another Arrêt, by which the King claim'd to himſelf and his Council the Cognizance of all the Differences which might ariſe with regard to the Coin. This done, the Regent ſent two Companies of *French* Guards to the Mint, and another Detachment to the Bank: And after having, by this means, made every thing ſecure, he gave the Parliament leave to come and make their Remonſtrances to the King. The Perſon who ſpoke in the Name of the reſt was M. *de Meſmes* the Firſt Preſident, at the Head of ſeven Preſidents *a Mortier*, thirty-two Counſellors, and the King's Council. His Speech was long and well ſtudy'd. He began with extolling the Qualities obſervable in the young King. Then he ſaid, *That tho' the Parliament only wiſh'd for the Opportunity of coming into his Preſence*

ſence to admire them, they were under a Neceſſity of acquainting him with the juſt Alarms of all the Orders of the Kingdom, upon account of an Edict for a general Recoinage of the Species, which impoveriſh'd thoſe that had any Fortunes left in France, *without being any Relief to the numerous Poor.* This Speech was divided into two Parts. The firſt related to the manner in which the ſaid Edict had been publiſh'd. The ſecond enter'd into the particular Inconveniencies with which the various Clauſes of the Edict would be attended, if his Majeſty was not ſo far mov'd by thoſe Reaſons, as to order its Repeal. M. *de Meſmes* ſupported thoſe two Articles by a Speech as nervous as it was eloquent; and at the Cloſe he ſaid, that in the Arrêts which had been paſs'd by his Company, they had only follow'd the Precedents that had been found in the Regiſters.

The Firſt Preſident left his Speech in Writing, that the King might be able to anſwer it; and it was not long before the ſaid Anſwer was return'd. The Deputies of the Parliament being ſent for to the *Tuilleries*, on the 2d of *July* 1718, the Keeper of the Seals ſaid to them in his Majeſty's Preſence, *The King has caus'd the Remonſtrances of his Parliament to be examin'd in Council, and his Majeſty will always be diſpos'd to give them a favorable Hearing, when they have not a Tendency to the ſplitting or the cramping of his Authority.* He added, *That the Edict in queſtion had been maturely examin'd; and that 'twas the beſt Remedy for paying off the Debts of the State; that the ſaid Edict was not ſuch a Burden upon the Public; and that it was only ſo to thoſe who ſhould make advantagious Contracts by obligatory Deeds.* He concluded with ſaying, *That the*

the King prohibited every Aſſembly tending to the neglect of Submiſſion; and that he had given Orders for regiſtring the Letters Patent in purſuance of the Arrêt of Council whereby his Majeſty claims the Cognizance of the Diſputes already riſen or that may ariſe relating to the Edict. This Anſwer being reported to the Parliament, Commiſſioners were appointed to examine it; and at the ſame time to ſearch the Regiſters if there was any Precedent for Letters Patent of that ſort, in order to conform to it. The Commiſſioners having made their Report, the Company came to a Reſolution to repreſent to the Duke Regent, *That nothing had been determin'd on that Subject, becauſe the Company deſired that they might firſt of all make new Remonſtrances to the King; and that they intreated his Royal Highneſs to procure them an Audience.* The Regent was nettled at the Parliament's Importunity, and he made anſwer to the King's Council, who were ſent to him with the Meſſage, *That he ſhould have thought that the Parliament would have reſted ſatisfy'd with the Anſwer which the King had before given; but that ſince he ſaw they were not, he would venture, notwithſtanding the Diſlike that his Majeſty expreſſed to Remonſtrances, to give them the Liberty of preſenting them, but no otherwiſe than in Writing.*

The Parliament was not diſcouraged, but ſtill continu'd to demand an Audience, which was at length granted for the 26th of *July*; when all the People of Diſtinction in *Paris* flock'd to Court to hear the Remonſtrances. The firſt Preſident ſpoke for near three quarters of an Hour, tho' his Diſcourſe was nothing more than a Recapitulation of what he had ſaid before. His Majeſty made anſwer, *My Keeper of the Seals will explain*

my Intentions to you. But the Keeper of the Seals ſaid no more than this, *The King has already explain'd his Intentions to you, and he will explain them to you farther hereafter.*

The Parliament diſſatisfy'd with this Anſwer, which they thought too Laconic, as Affairs then ſtood, fell in a Rage with the Man whom they had good reaſon to look upon as the *Primum Mobile* of the Confuſion of Affairs; I mean *John Law*, whoſe rapid Fortune furniſh'd a large Field of Diſcourſe. They were very ſenſible that a Director of the Bank could not eaſily acquire ſo much Wealth, but a great many People muſt be conſiderable Loſers. The Parliament therefore cited this Financier to appear before them in Perſon, but he never went near them; and when, in a few days after, they chang'd the Summons to a Warrant for arreſting him, the Duke Regent protected him by an Arrêt of Council. This Prince wiſely judging of what Importance it was to him to make the Parliament eaſy, and to ſecure Reſpect to the Regal Authority of which he was the Depoſitary, appointed a Bed of Juſtice to be held at the Palace of the *Thuilleries* for the 26th of *Auguſt*. He order'd the King's Houſhold Troops to keep to their Arms, and to be every Man at his Poſt. The ſame day he ſent circular Letters of Invitation to all the Dukes and Peers, to the Marſhals of *France*, to the Knights of the Orders, to the Governors and Lieutenant-Generals of the Provinces, to the Secretaries, and to ſome of the Counſellors of State who were nominated by the Keeper of the Seals. The Princes were alſo invited to this Tribunal. The Parliament walk'd thither on foot, about 11 o'clock in their red Robes. The Preſident *de Novion* was at the Head of their Body,

Body, becauſe the firſt Preſident was at that time very much afflicted with the Gout; however, he went to the *Thuilleries* in a Coach.

After the Council of the Regency broke up, the King went from his little Apartment upon the Terraſs to his Gallery, to which he was accompanied by the Duke Regent and the Princes of the Blood. Four Preſidents *au Mortier* and ſix Counſellors came thither to receive him, and conducted him to his Bed of Juſtice. The King being ſeated on his Throne, and all the Company having taken their Places, they began with reading the Letters Patent eſtabliſhing M. *d'Argenſon* Keeper of the Seals, which were order'd to be regiſter'd. After this an Arrêt of Council was read, forbidding the Parliament to take Cognizance of the Affairs of State. Upon the reading of this Arrêt, the firſt Preſident broke Silence and ſaid, *The Subject ſeem'd to him of ſo great Importance, that with the due Reſpect and Submiſſion which the Company had for his Majeſty's Orders, he deſired his Majeſty's Permiſſion to withdraw, to take it into Conſideration.* As little Attention was paid to this Remonſtrance, as to the preceding ones. The Regent drew near to the King and whiſper'd him; and the Keeper of the Seals, after approaching his Majeſty for a Minute, made anſwer to the Company, *The King will be obey'd, and obey'd too upon the Spot.*

Then a Declaration was read, importing, that the Dukes and Peers ſhould have Seats in Parliament immediately after the Princes of the Blood. A ſecond, which derogated from the Declaration of the King, dated the 5th of *May* 1694, and reſtrain'd the Legitimated Princes to the meer Honors and Prerogatives of their Peerages: And a third, which re-eſtabliſhed the Count

de Tholouſe in all his Rights, Ranks and Prerogatives for his own Perſon only.

After the reading of theſe Declarations the Duke ſpoke and repreſented to his Majeſty, *That the late King having ſeem'd deſirous that the Duke of* Maine *ſhould have the Care of his Majeſty's Education, tho' the Place belong'd to him by Birth-right, he did not then oppoſe it, becauſe he was at that time a Minor; but as this was not the Caſe now, he deſir'd that the Honor might be conferr'd upon him:* which Demand was granted to him, as well as that of the Dukes and Peers, who demanded to have Precedence of the Preſidents *au Mortier* in Parliament.

Thus ended the Bed of Juſtice, which will no doubt be famous to the lateſt Poſterity. The Parliament was very much mortify'd at the Conduct obſerv'd to them, and declar'd next day in their Aſſembly, by an Arrêt which was regiſter'd, *That they neither could, nor ought, nor intended to have any Share in what paſs'd the Day preceeding in the Bed of Juſtice; and that Poſterity might be inform'd of it, Commiſſioners were nominated to draw up a verbal Account of all the Proceedings.* The Regent being inform'd of what the Parliament was doing, ſent Detachments of the Gray and Black Muſketeers, commanded by a Brigadier, who on the 28th at Night, took up thoſe that had been the moſt zealous for this Opinion. Such were Meſſieurs *de Blamont*, Preſident of the 4th of the Inqueſts, *Feydeau* Counſellor of the ſame Court, and *St. Martin* a Counſellor of the Grand Chamber. They were clapp'd into three Coaches, each guarded by eight Muſketeers and an Officer, and carried to Places which the Court had appointed;

pointed; and at the ſame time the Papers of the two former were ſeiz'd.

As ſoon as the Parliament was acquainted of this Arreſt, they met and made a Deputation to the King, to intreat him to permit them to enjoy the Privilege they always had of trying thoſe of their own Body for any Crimes they may be accus'd of. The Keeper of the Seals made them anſwer, *The Affairs which bring this Deputation to the King are Affairs of State, which demand Silence and Secrecy: The King is oblig'd to ſee due Reſpect paid to his Authority. The future Behavior of his Parliament will determine his Majeſty's Sentiments of, and Diſpoſitions towards them.* The Deputies went next day to the Royal Palace to make freſh Interceſſion with the Regent for the Liberty of their Brethren; but his Royal Highneſs returned much the ſame Anſwer to them as they had the day before, whereupon the Parliament ſhut up their Tribunals, and left off decreeing Juſtice. Mean time the King's Council were always in Motion at the *Louvre*, and at the Royal Palace, but could not obtain a ſatisfactory Anſwer; and on the 5th of *September* the Marquis *d'Effiat*, Maſter of the Horſe to the Duke Regent, gave the Company notice on the part of his Royal Highneſs, to open the Courts again, and to continue the Seſſions, aſſuring them, that an Anſwer ſhould ſhortly be returned to their late Inſtances.

Mean time the Rumor of the Violence us'd to the Preſident and the Counſellors that had been apprehended, put a great many People out of Temper: Theſe Exiles were conſider'd as Martyrs to the public Liberty, and every Man made their Caſe his own. Several Parliaments ſeem'd inclinable to ſupport that of *Paris*. The

Parliament of *Bretagne* discover'd more Zeal than any other, and wrote a fine Letter to the Parliament of *Paris*, offering to join with them in the Demand of the Exiles Liberty; they also wrote another on the same Subject to his Majesty, which they addressed to M. *de la Vrilliere* Secretary of State.

At the same time a very important Event happened, which took off the Attention of the *French*, in a great measure, from their own Affairs, and rais'd the Speculation of all *Europe*. This was the *Spanish* Expedition to *Sicily*. To let you fully into the Secret of this Affair, I must go farther back, and give you a general Account of the State of Affairs of *Europe* in the preceding Year. The Emperor, in pursuance of his Alliances with the Republic of *Venice*, from whom the *Turks* had taken a Part of the *Morea*, was sollicited to declare War against those Infidels. The Pope, on his part, dreading that the *Turks* should land in *Italy*, caus'd Instances to be made to his Imperial Majesty to persuade him to the War. The Emperor could not determine with himself for a good while to break with the *Turks*, for fear lest *Spain* should take an Advantage of such Rupture, and fall upon his Provinces in *Italy*. The Pope encourag'd the Emperor, by acquainting him, *That the King of* Spain *had given him his solemn Promise that he would undertake nothing in* Italy. He also gave him to understand, *That instead of having any reason to be afraid of* Spain, *he might expect all manner of Assistance from that Crown in the present War; since it had engag'd to send him a powerful Squadron; and that the better to enable him to do this, he (the Pope) had given him leave to raise the Tenths upon the Clergy of* Spain.

These

Theſe Repreſentations made an Impreſſion upon the Emperor; but the Thing which abſolutely determin'd him, was the Treaty of Guaranty, that he had concluded with *England*, by which that Crown engaged to aſſiſt him with its Navy, in caſe that his Dominions were invaded. He therefore declared War againſt the *Turks*, and ſent a numerous Army againſt them, under Command of Prince *Eugene* of *Savoy*. The Campaign prov'd very glorious for this Prince. He began it with a Victory near *Temeſwaer*, after which he laid Siege to that Place, and in a very little time reduc'd it. Mean while *Spain* prepar'd a Naval Armament, under Pretence of ſending Succours to the *Venetians*. But how was all *Europe* ſurpriz'd, when it was known that the Prime Miniſter of *Spain*, the Cardinal *Alberoni*, heretofore Chaplain to the Duke *de Vendôme*, afterwards Agent of *Parma* at the Court of *Madrid*, and finally, by the Queen's Favour, promoted to the Summit of Grandeur and Proſperity, had prevail'd on the King of *Spain* to employ the Sums that were levied upon the Eſtates of the Clergy, and appropriated for the Support of the Honor of the Chriſtian Name, in the Conqueſt of *Sardinia!* The Reduction of it was attended with no great Difficulty, becauſe the Iſland, in reliance upon the Faith of Treaties, was at that time but indifferently furniſh'd with Troops. The Emperor made his Complaints to the Pope, and to *France* and *England* as Guarantees of the Neutrality of *Italy*. Theſe Powers did their utmoſt to engage the King of *Spain* to deſiſt from his Pretenſions. The Duke Regent order'd the Duke of *St. Aignan*, Ambaſſador of *France* at the *Spaniſh* Court, to repreſent to the King all the

Inconveniencies into which this War might plunge him; but the *Spaniſh* Miniſter, who rely'd upon the ſecret Correſpondence he had in *France*, refus'd all Propoſals of an Accommodation, tho' they were ſo very advantagious to the King of *Spain:* For it was propos'd to him, that the Emperor ſhould recognize him the lawful Poſſeſſor of *Spain* and the *Indies*; and moreover, that he ſhould conſent to the ſecuring of the Succeſſions of *Parma* and *Placentia* to the Queen of *Spain*'s Children; Terms infinitely more advantagious than thoſe that had been granted to him by the Peace of *Utrecht*, and of which the King of *Spain* ſo earneſtly deſir'd to ſee the Confirmation the Year that *Lewis* XIV. died.

The End of the Third Volume.

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